Hymns selected &
transcribed by J. W. B.
1848 to 1854.

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS

209

OHIO
Union Village

[Ac. 1090]

A Present

from

Br Robert Valentine

Dec 3" 1846

HYMNS

"Tho lost and absorbed as I seem
I chaunt to the praise of my King
And tho overwhelmed by the theme
Am happy whenever I sing"

J. W. B. Proprietor

Hour of Worship

to sing
c d.

How pleasent the hour when saints meet
c d e e e | g e c d | e d

And unto the Savior their pure offerings bring
g | a a a | g e c d | e d d | c

What blessed devotion what comfort & joy
d | e e e c c f | e d c | g

Is felt by the soul in this sacred employ
a | c c e | d d e f | e f e | c.

The God whom we worship the God whom we love
g | c c e | e e e | g d d | d

Views us with delight from the heavens above
e | a c c a | g e c e | g a g || d

And hearkens to all with a merciful ear
e | c c g | a c c e | e g a g | a.

The breathings of each humble spirit to hear
e e d e g c a g | e c d e c

His power & strenght flows divinely along
With soul cheering love from the angelic throng
While heavens bright hosts from the mansions on high
With songs of sweet praise to our worship draw nigh
And lo! they come laden with treasures untold
To comfort the strong & confirm the weak soul
And while we partake of these blessings divine
How worthless & vain are the pleasures of time

The light of pure wisdom sheds forth her bright beams
Her love flows unceasing in life giving streams
To nourish the plants which in paradise grow
And make them with beauty forever to glow
O sacred devotion! blest worship divine
I seek for that joy which in thee I can find
O Lord may I ever be found in thy ranks
To thee singing praises & returning my thanks

Nov 1848 H. A—

Holy Praise

O my God my soul shall praise thee
‖ a a | a c ba g | a e
For thy goodneſs unto me
a a | b b a g | a
Thro' low vallies thou hast led me
a c | d d e e | d e
And has set my spirit free
c ba | g e a g | a
I will sing loud alleluias
‖ c cd | e a a ag | a e
To thy name forever more
c d | e eg g a | e
Thou hast led me thro' deep waters
e cd | e a ab e | b a
To a peaceful heavenly shore
c d | e e a g | a ‖

I will magnify thy power
For thy goodneſs has no end
May a sweet reviving shower
Gently upon us descend
Living joys & true thanksgiving
I do offer unto thee
O my Holy heavenly Father
For thy mercies unto me

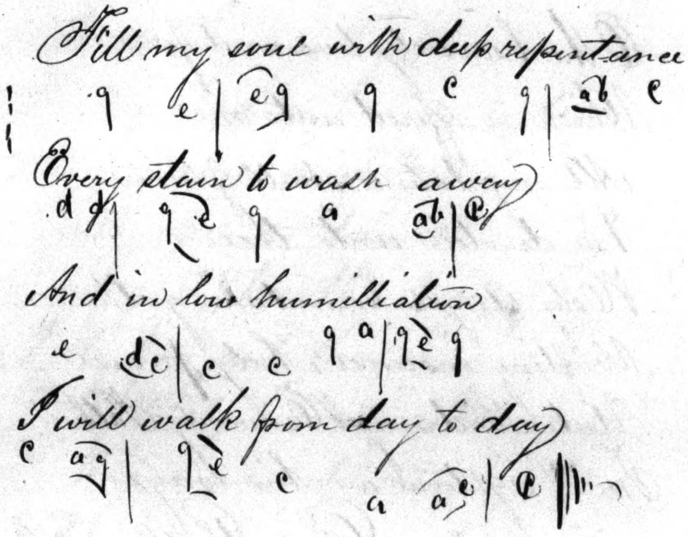
Thou hast given heavenly treasures
Opened fountains of choice things
They've been offered without measure
Borne on holy Angels wings
I am thankful for the bleſsing
Which has freely been bestowed
From thy everlasting goodneſs
Which to me has freely flowed

O the heavenly love and favour
Which is offered unto me
All my talents shall forever
Be devoted unto thee
Holy Angels round me gather
Wafting insence, holy praise
Unto God my Heavenly Father
True & righteous are his ways

Dec 1849 R.B.

Flaming Truth

Flaming truth thou mighty power
4 ‖ c c | a e g g | e·d c
Search & try my living soul
g a | g e c e d c | d
Burn within me every hour
e a | a g c e | d d
And my very thots unfold
g e | c d e e a e ‖ e


Fill my soul with deep repentance
Every stain to wash away
And in low humilliation
I will walk from day to day

Lord I humbly seek thy favour
And it is my souls desire
Every wrong to be consuming
In the flame of gospel fire
Help me walk in self-denial
And this burning flame abide
Bear me on thro every trial
'Till my soul is purified

Clothe me with a robe of meekneſs
Bleſs me with repenting love
Let me bathe in those pure waters
Flowing from the fount above
I am thine O Lord forever
Yea my soul I give to thee
Unto thee my time and talents
Shall henceforth devoted be

Rise my soul, awake from slumber
Thrilling sounds break on mine ear
Lo! the trump of Christ the Savior
Sounds aloud for volunteers
I am ready I am ready
I am willing and will go
Gladly leaving earthly pleasure
Which no comfort can bestow
Dec 1849 H.A.

Let me go to my Rest

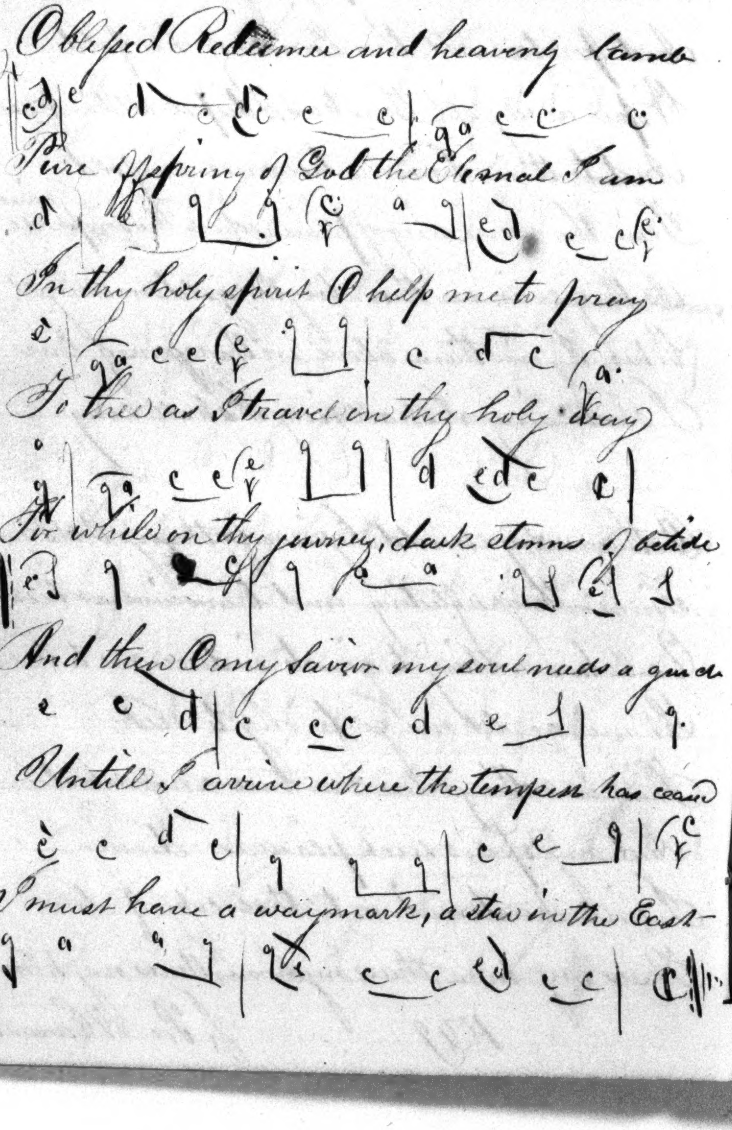
O my home is above in the city of love
c d e e e e f e | d d d d
Where the righteous eternally reign
. f g | a c a g | e d || d ||
And I long to be there, in its glories to share
c d || e f e . d d d | g a f g
Free from sickness from sorrow & pain
c c d d f e d d c
On that heavenly land shining Angels do stand
|| b c || d g g e e b g a f g
With their raiment as white as the snow
c c | d d f e d c c || d
To these mansions so blessed, where my soul will find rest
c a || g g a g c c | d g f d d
I shall go I shall go I shall go
d d | e e g f d d c ||

There no more I shall weep, for my Savior will keep
And protect all the Lambs of his fold
Wipe away all their tears, & dispel all their fears
And to them heavens treasures unfold
Then the sweet song of praise, which the seraphs do raise
As they soar on their bight golden wings
When I join them above in the regions of love
I shall sing I shall sing I shall sing

O then why should I grieve for the joys that I leave
Since theyre fleeting and transcient at best
Earth has nothing to give to induce me to live
Let me go, let me go to my to rest
Then as nothing below can true comfort bestow
And my spirit such pleasures disown
I will hasten above to that city of love
Theres my home, theres my home, theres my home

1849 J. P. Haward

A Star in the East


O bleſsed Redeemer and heavenly Lamb
Pure offspring of God the Eternal I am
In thy holy spirit O help me to pray
To thee as I travel on thy holy way
For while on thy journey, dark storms if betide
And then O my Savior my soul needs a guide
Untill I arrive where the tempest has ceasd
I must have a waymark, a star in the East

Beyound this vain world is a city most fair
I've heard of its glories & long to be there
My course is strait forward I'm bound to that plac
It lies at the end of the true Christians race
I've had a sweet foretaste, my soul has been filled
Of blessing from thence, which like dews are distilled
Here fruits grow abundent, on which all may feast
Who follow the waymark, the star in the East

Then why should I fear tho' a host should arise
My course to retard, or my faith to despise
I fear not ten thousand such armies as those
In Christ & my Mother my trust I repose
This warfare is mighty & always will be
My sword is from Mother she gave it to me
With this I will fight 'till my soul is released
And follow my waymark the Star in the East

O then with what transport I'll hasten above
To join the sweet songs in the city of love
My bleſsed Redeemer to praise & adore
Who gaurded my soul till the conflict was o'er
A garment of holineſs then I shall wear
The treasure I've gained I shall find it safe there
And my thankful feelings will then be increased
For that precious waymark the Star in the East

J. P. 1849

Zions Sword

O zion rise gird on thy sword
cd e de | g d ed dc | c
Go forth to meet the foe
c e g ag e g
Trust in thy Gods eternal word
e ag e e g ed c | d
To bear the conqueror thro
e g. e ed c c

What tho' the powers of hell combine
g a c d e c ag a
Thy onward course to stay
g a c e c c
Almighty truth with power divine
c e e e g a ag g
Alone will clear the way
g e e de d c

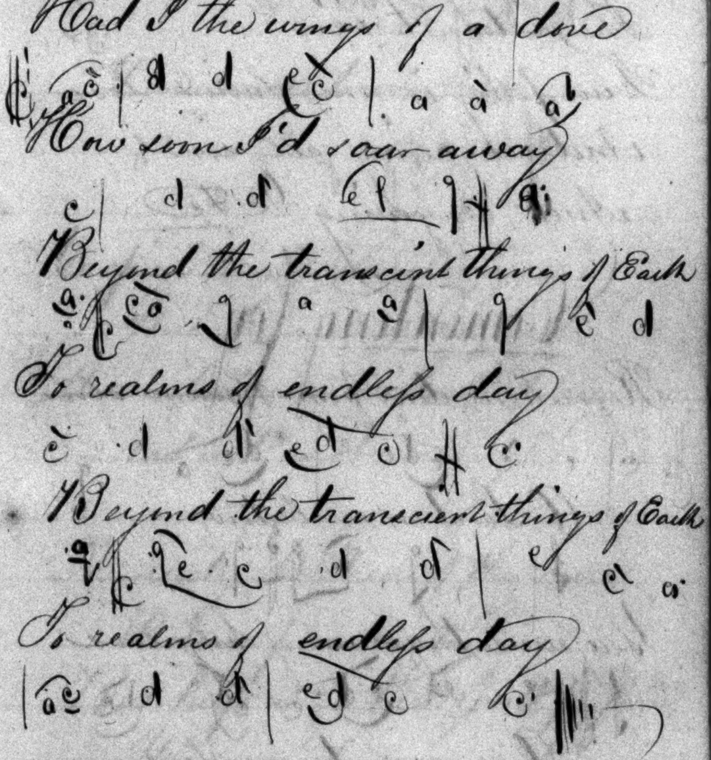
Behold the rich the heavenly prize
That lies beyond the race
With raptured joy lift up thine eyes
To heaven thy dwelling place
O there in that celestial land
Thy children all shall meet
And there in one harmonious band
The heavenly strain repeat

Then rise and clothe thyself with power
O zion bight and fair
Nations unnumbered from afar
Shall yet thy praise declare
The Lord shall cause thy shining gates
With beauty to increase
And on thy walls a standard raise
Of everlasting peace

O let thy children one and all
In heavenly concert blend
To swell the song redeeming love
To earths remotest end
Let anthems of of eternal praise
Thy sweet employment be
Thou art his holy dwelling place
And he delights in thee

J. P.

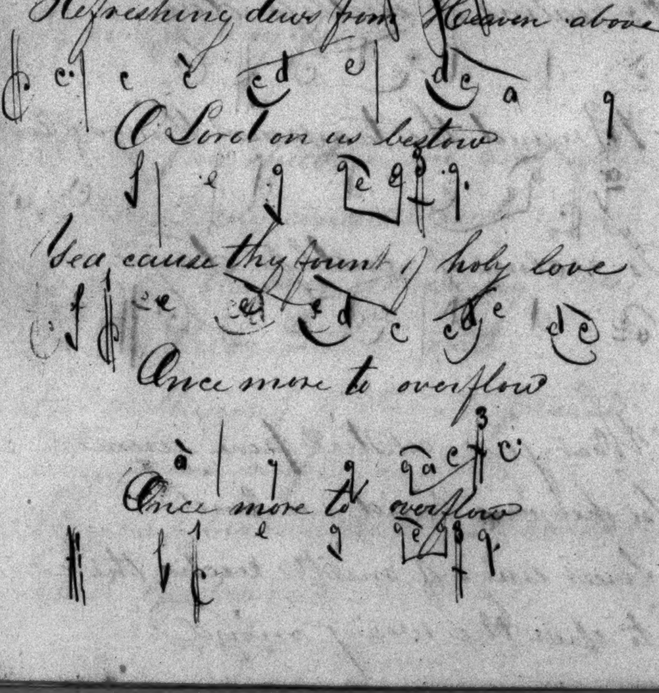
Thirst for Heaven


Had I the wings of a dove
a c | d d c c | a a a b
How soon I'd soar away
c | d d e f g g
Beyond the transcient things of Earth
g c c o g a a | g e d
To realms of endless day
e d d e d c c
Beyond the transcient things of Earth
g c g e c d d | e d a
To realms of endless day
| a c d d | e d c c

What joys celestial pure serene
In heavens land we find
Sweet songs of mirth reecho there
to cheer the weary mind

Then O my soul press on with zeal
The victory to win
Triumphing in my Saviors love
And conquering all sin
And conquering &c &c

Cementing Joy


Refreshing dews from Heaven above
O Lord on us bestow
Yea cause thy fount of holy love
Once more to overflow
Once more to overflow

Yea cause thy fount of holy love
f c e e f e d c | c d e d c
Once more to overflow
a g g g a e | c

Ye spirits bright who wing your way
Thro' heavens arches high
Come hasten on without delay
And unto us draw nigh

As needy children of thy care
O never pass us by
But help us for that land prepare
Where we shall never die

No sorrow then we need to know
No more of earthly pain
But joy from soul to soul shall flow

Thro'out that vast domain

There we can mingle strains of love
In raptures sweet and new
Forget the cares and toils of earth
And joy and peace pursue

How cheering 'tis to think of this
Dear friends while here below
If faithful here will meet in bliss
Where comforts ever flow

Then to that land that happy land
Let's haste and quick repair
Loose not one hour nor doubting stand
But work and hasten there

Path of Sorrow

Rise my soul for inspiration
a ab c d | e e f e d c |
Wake the solumn song for thee
g a g e d | c d e
O prepare for tribulation
e f g a a b | c b a g e
This thy certain lot must be
e f g a b c | b a g a |
God has promised no exemption
a a b c c | b f b a g e |
All his children must be tried
e f g a b c | b a g a
All who share the great redemption
a a g e e d | e d e f g ||
Purchased by the Lamb & bride
e f g a a e f | e c b a

Think ye not the way is rougher
Than when Jesus went before
Think what Mother had to suffer
What her faithful followers bore
On the croſs behold him languish
While a scoffing world surround
Think of Mothers bitter anguish
In an icy prison bound

Truly bleſsings then were given
Angels did their hearts sustain
While the dreadful wrath of heaven
Oft discended like the rain
Then the griefs thy soul depreſses
Rolling o'er thee like the waves
Still remember him who bleſses
Still regard the hand that saves

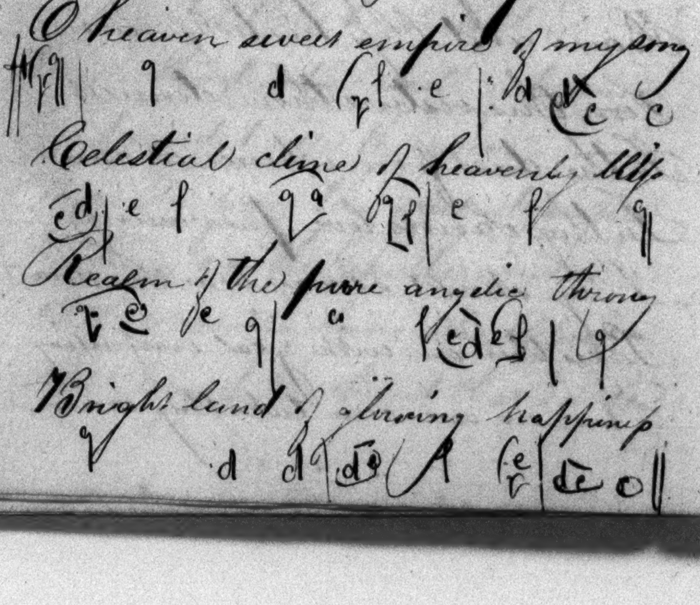
Tho thy path is paved with sorrow
Oft bedewed with many tears
Bear thee on to day, tomorrow
God may banish all thy fears
Hope in him for thou shalt praise him
So shall every honest soul
He who loves, believes, obeys him
While unceasing ages roll

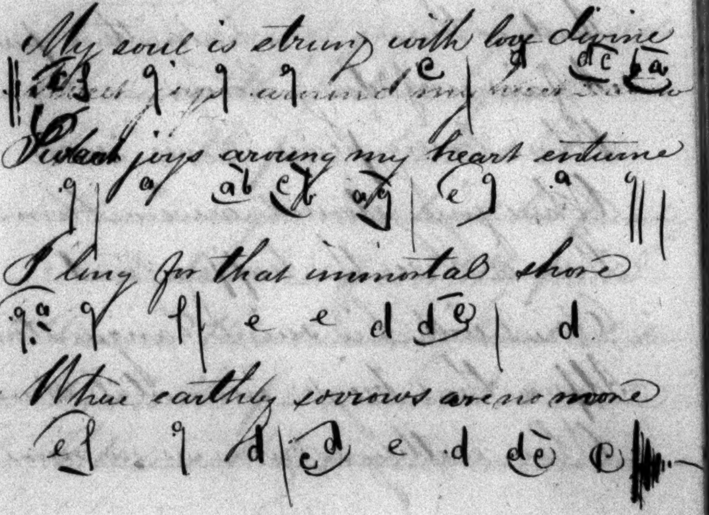
Now his goodness thou discernest
Praise and bless his holy name
Soon this vesture thou returnest
To the dust from whence it came
In thy Saviors love prevailing
Why should sorrow bear thee down
Press thee on with zeal unfailing
Then no one can take thy crown

Why is fear thy heart pervading
Angels guard thy path along
O prepare the robe unfading
Soon to join the ransomed throng
Where triumphing songs repeating
Heavenly scenes thine eyes explore
Where thy living joy completing
Pleasures flow forever more

2nd Family Harvard

Celestial Hope


O heaven sweet empire of my song
Celestial clime of heavenly bliss
Realm of the pure angelic throng
Bright land of glowing happiness


My soul is strung with love divine
|| eg g g g e | g dc ba
Sweet joys arouns my heart entune
g | a ab cb ag | e g a g |||
I long for that immortal shore
ga g f | e e d de | d
Where earthly sorrows are no more
ef g d | cd e d de e

For all the blessings earth can give
I would not yield to her controll
Her pleasures all are fugitive
A fleeting shadow to my soul
I bid adieu to earthly joys
For greater themes my thots employ
I seek a pure etherial clime
Beyond the transcient scenes of time

And is there not a realm thus pure
A fair unfading home
Where living peace is ever sure
Where joys eternal are in bloom
There is I see the happy land
Christ with his saints & angels stand
Upon that bright immortal shore
Where earthly sorrows are no more

So radiant glory crowns their heads.
Their robes are holy pure & white
In paths of peace their souls do tread
In love they find their souls delight
O happy mansion realms of bliss
I deeply crave thy quietness
I long for thy immortal shore
Where earthly sorrows are no more

These scenes of joy my soul elate
Above earths fading gaiety
This is the pure celestial state
Where nought can dwell but purity
No sordid lust or worldly pride
Can in this heavenly land abide
This is the pure immortal shore
Where earthly sorrows are no more

7 Behold those souls with radient face
Who brighter shine than others there
They are the Saviors chosen race
Who did in time their crosses bear
To them are brightest mansions given
They are the truest heirs of heaven
Then I will strive while here in time
To gain this peaceful heavenly clime.

C, G, R 1849

Solemn Reflection

O Lord thou art my heavenly friend
4 e b a | g ag e ed | e
Do thou my needy soul attend
g a b | c d e dc | d
I lean upon thy holy power
e | d b c ba | g ag e
O bear me thro each trying hour
e a b ed e | a g a |
I bow before thee O my God
ed e e f e d cb | a
And crave the spirit of thy word
cd e e | f e d d | e
I pray for wisdom night & day
e ed c a a | g ag e
To keep me in thy holy way
e | e df e dc a ag a

Tho sorrows be my portion here
Yet in the croſs I'll persevere
This path our bleſsed Parents trod
In it I'll follow them to God
I will not murmur nor complain
Tho natures death should cause me pain
My life my all I do resign
O Lord to be forever thine

Thy way in truth is verry straight
Tis found thro' Christ the narrow gate
Full self-denial and the croſs
Does pave the path from sin & loſs
O bleſsed way O bleſsed power
The safe gaurd in each trying hour.
Thro these true godly sorrow flows
To cleanse the soul from all its woes

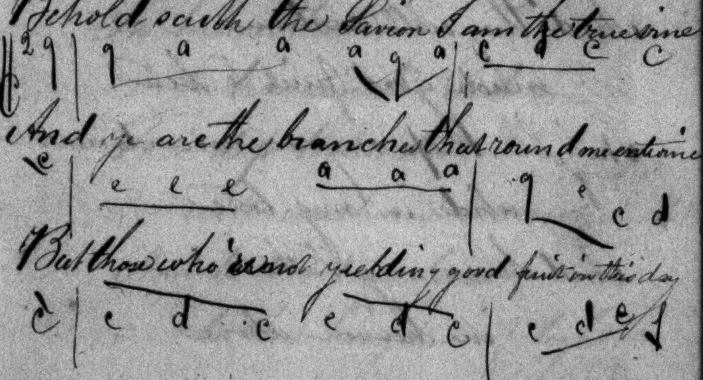
Come sweet repentance wash me clean
From every spot and stain of sin
Come gospel meekneſs gaurd my way
Humilliation be my stay
May love & light my soul entwine
And clothe me with a robe divine
I count all earthly things as droſs
Compared with virtues of the croſs

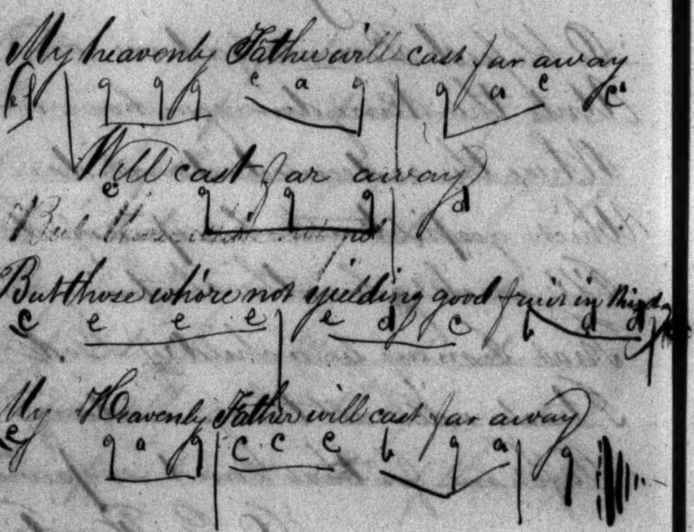
O may my feet with truth be shod
And tread the path our parents trod
The croſs they bore I'll freely bear
That of their bleſsings I may share
There is no other path to God
But tribulations rugged road
I've entered it & night & day
I will pursue the heavenly way

O blessed Parents lead me on
Unto the Kingdom you have won
Where the redeemed do abide
Which gospel truth has purified
I'll meekly bear the chastening rod
That I may be a child of God
I truly will all things endure
To fit me for that land so pure

O. G. Reeds

Christ the true Vine


Behold saith the Savior I am the true vine
2 g | g a a a g a | c d c c
And ye are the branches that round me entwine
c | e e e a a a | g e c d
But those who are not yielding good fruit in this day
c | e d c e d c | e d e f


My heavenly Father will cast far away
e f g g g e a g g a e c
Will cast far away
e g g g d
But those who're not yielding good fruit in thy
c e e e e d c b d d
My Heavenly Father will cast far away
e g a g c c c b g a g

The fruit bearing branches
He'll prune with great care
And they will continue
much good fruit to bear
They'll keep my commandments
abide in my love
And honor my Father
in heaven above

By this bleſsed promise
of Gods holy son
Our souls are awakened
and called to preſs on
To strip for the race
and to run for the prize
That's hid in the vale
and in purity lies

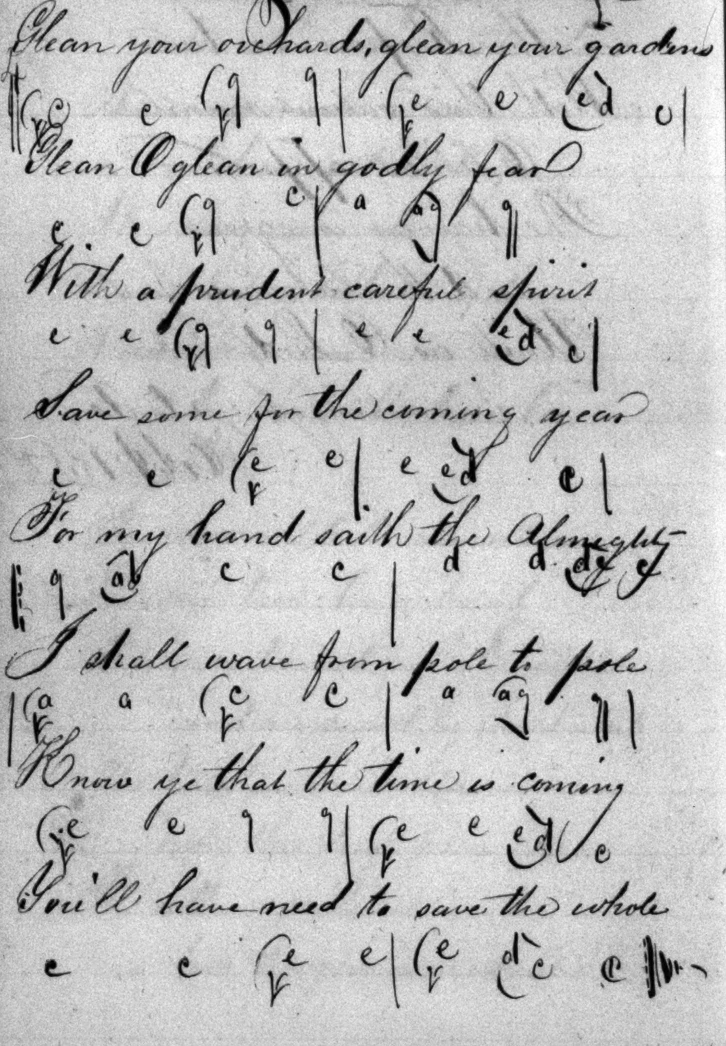
Will walk in the path
which our Savior has trod
In humilliation
be traveling to God
Thro' deep tribulation
will wash our robes white
And be the true heirs
to the kingdom of light

To Heavens fair port
with new courage I'll steer
The way mark is sure
we have nothing to fear
We safely can ride
o'er the billows of time
While we are united
to Christ the true Vine

If we would be numbered
with that holy band
Whose redeemed from the earth
and are sealed by the Lamb
The tares we must burn
with the chaff & the cheat
Till nothing remains
but the genuine wheat

This work has commenced
the Reapers are here
With this valiant number
O let us appear
The harvest is great
and the labourers few
Unite us O Lord
we've enough yet to do
HAL 1850

All glean with Care


Glean your orchards, glean your gardens
c e g g | e e ed c |
Glean O glean in godly fear
c c g c a ag g ||
With a prudent careful spirit
c c g g | e e ed c |
Save some for the coming year
c e e e | e ed c |
For my hand saith the Almighty
g ab c c | d d dc c
I shall wave from pole to pole
a a c c | a ag g ||
Know ye that the time is coming
e e g g | e e ed c
You'll have need to save the whole
c c e e | e dc c

Yet my judgements, those most awful
I withhold by my right hand
That my people may take warning
Tho I send forth no command
Still my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole
O my Zion do take warning
Be ye prudent save the whole

So go forth in might & power
Gather fruit & herbage all
Which is given for lifes subsistance
Save of such both great & small
For my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole
Know ye time is rolling onward
When you'll need to save the whole

Fill your garners barns & cellars
Let no place be empty found
While I send forth my rich blessing
On your fruits & fertile ground
For my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole
Then the slothful will feel needy
Wishing they had saved the whole

Now take warning Zions children
Do O do renew your zeal
Be more prudent careful saving
Or my judgements you shall feel
For my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole
Then the earth will yield but scanty
Be ye wise now save the whole

Haven of Rest

O Lord guide my bark

g a
g a c a g g
While to heaven I'm sailing

a g | a c c d c
Tho storms of beset me

d | e e e g e
And tempests do roar

e | g d e e d#
Thy promise is true

And thy word never failing

In thee I will trust

Till lifes voyage is o'er

Tho oft I've been wrecked
On times turbelent ocean
Been toſsed on its billows
Till faint and distreſsed
Yet still I've a hope
After all its commotion
To anchor at last in the Haven of rest

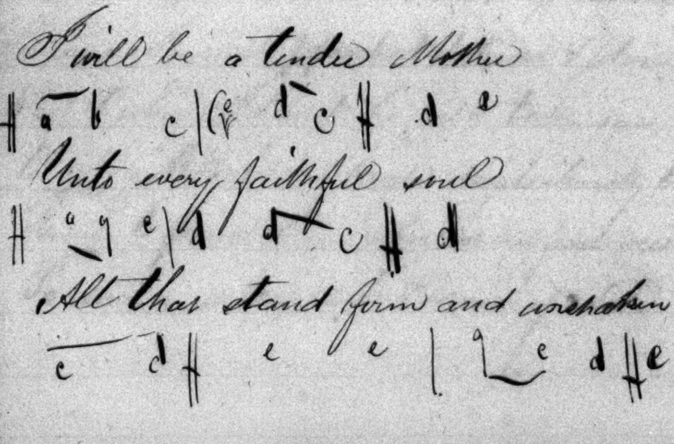
Determined I am by Gods Almighty power
To ride o'er all tempests & brave every storm
He'll not cast me out into darkneſs & sorrow
Because I am shipwrecked distressed & forlorn
But O when I land he will take me
to glory, With hosts of bright Angels eternally blest
Forever to praise him who bore my frail vessel
To anchor at last in the Haven of rest

O then I will shout with 10,000 hossanahs
Praise, praise everlasting to Jesus my King
Who over my soul spread his heavenly banner
And gave me the song of salvation to sing
I'll thankfully praise thee O heavenly Mother
Who lovest thy children with sorrow oppressed
And bringest them all when lifes storm is passed over
To anchor at last in the Haven of Rest

Joseph Parker 1849

Voice of Mother Ann Lee

O my children O my children
Says your bleſsed Mother Ann
Could you know how much I love you
You'd like soldiers valiant stand
You'd not flinch in times of trial
But you'd often think of me
For not one shall be forgotten
By kind Mother Anne Lee


I will be a tender Mother
Unto every faithful soul
All that stand firm and unshaken

Shall receive an hundred fold
c a | b e b a | a :|

They will glow with heavenly brightness
|: a b || c e | b a g || e

Yea there will the sun outshine
a b | c b a g | a

Every one shall be rewarded
c a | g a a c d | e e

For their labours here in time
a b c e | b a a ||

So dear children be encouraged
For you all are dear to me
Let not any one among you
Think you are forgot by me
Nay dear children I'm a mother
That does feel a tender care
For my well beloved offspring
Those who are true rightful heirs

Those who walk in tribulation
And to God do often cry
For his mercy and protection
'Tis to such I'm ever nigh
Yea I hear your silent Prayers
This I say to every one
That you all may be encouraged
And in faithfulness press on

I'm a kind and loving Mother
I abound in Charity
For my well beloved children
Those who are so dear to me
Yea dear children I'm a Mother
Who did suffer on the earth
Yea I suffered persecution
To obtain the second birth

Now you are made full partakers
Of this blessed gospel pure
Every one will yet be thankful
If they to the end endure
There are treasures pure & holy
Well secured in worlds above
For the humble meek & lowly
Those who serve the living God

Watervliet 1850

Salvation

Let Zions children rise and sing
|| C a | e e g f | c d c.
The praises of their God
e | f a a g g ||
Let Heaven and Earth their tribute bring
g || c b c e | f a g
And spread his praise abroad
e d | e b g d || e

Eternal power Eternal love
||: g | c d g | ed c b c

God's Wisdom doth combine
g || a d c b | g ||

Who reigns on Earth & heaven above
c | e f f g | a g g

And there his glory shines
cd | e f g a | c ||

Let saints their joyful song renew
And every heart be strong
Eternal power & wisdom too
Remain forever one
Then swell O swell the joyful theme
Salvation full & free
Far as the sun extends his beams
Beyond the rolling sea

Let distant Islands catch the sound
And spread it far abroad
Salvation is in Zion found
O shout praise ye the Lord
Ye saints on earth & saints above
Unite your tuneful lays
And swell in streams of heavenly love
The loud long song of Praise

J. Parker's 1830

Celestial Joys

Rise my soul from things terrestial
||4 c c g e | g g c d
Bid adieu to joys of earth
| e e d c | c a C
Hasten on to realms celestial
e e g c | e e d C
Swell the ranks of heavenly mirth
a g c e | d c C
Lo! the Hosts of bright immortals
|| g g a g | C g e d
In the happy realms above
a a C a | g e g ||
Who have entered thro' the portals
a a g g | d d e e
Opened by a Saviors love
g e e f | e c C ||

Now their praises sweetly ringing
Roll thro heaven bliſsful sphere
Loud hosan̄ahs they are singing
For the Lord hath dried their tears
Now the strains in louder numbers
Echo down the vale of time
To awake from deathly slumbers
Those who thirst for joys divine

Who'll accept the invitation
Crucify a carnal mind
To obtain this pure relation
And eternal glory find
Rise my soul the call is preſsing
Listen to its warning voice
If thou would obtain the bleſsing
Or in truth & light rejoice

Earthly pleasures O how fleeting
Transient as a meteors glare
Joys at our approach retreating
Till they vanish into air
Joys of sense like dreamy shadows
Vanish while they seem to live
And instead we grasp a sorrow
Which no human skill can cure

But the joys of heavens bounty
Flow eternal, pure, serene
As we moove towards the fountain
Deeper broader is the stream
And the glories of the spirit
Never fade or paſs away
But will shine the seal of merit
In the blaze of endleſs day

There are joys & there are pleasures.
Which the heart can only feel
There are everlasting treasures
Which the tounge can not reveal
These are granted to the faithful
Dwelling on the shores of time
Those who walk in self denial
Leaving earthly droſs behind

In the hours of grief & danger
These will nerve the soul to bear
Be a sure abiding anchor
And a shield from every snare
These dispel the gloom of darkneſs
And will bear thy spirit thro
To the realms of heavenly brightneſs
Mansions of the just & true

Earthly scenes of growing verdure
Quiet vales & shady groves
Tranquil lakes & rolling rivers
Skies at eventide repose
May awhile entrance the spirit
All absorbed in things below
Do they lasting joys inherit
Who no higher pleasures know

Nay these last but for a moment
They can not assist the soul
In the hours of toil & sorrow—
When temptations thickly roll
Linger not to view their beauties
Twill retard thy onward speed
Thou art called to higher duties
Earth can not thy spirit feed

Bleſsed and Eternal Parents
Your pure spirits I adore
I devote my time and talents
To your praises ever more
Yea in praise and adoration
For my pure and holy call
And in love to this relation
I rejoice to give up all —

52

Heavenly Reflection

Shall I grope along in darkness
a a a g | a ab c g
Filled with doubts dismay & fear
| c cd e e | a b a |
While before me lies such brightness
e cd e e | g ed ef | g
Of eternal bliss secure
| a a g ed | c a a ||
Nay I'm filled with heavenly rapture
a a a g | a ab c g
While this glorious prize I view
| a a ag g || ed cd e
Earth may boast of her enchantments
| e ed c a | c d ef g
But I'll bid them all adieu
| a a c c | d d e ||

Heavenly treasures O how precious
3rd Shining forth with love transparent
2nd To the humble seeking soul
As the gentle waters roll
O my soul be onward pressing
To those heavenly realms divine
Purify me Blessed Savior
With thy lambs O seal me thine

Shield me with thy holy power
Bind ~~thy little~~ unto my heart
Help me feel in trying hours
Steadfast as a solid rock
Thou hast called me holy Father
On thy strength I do rely.
For to those who seek thee early
Thou hast promised to be nigh

Bleſs me with a humble spirit
In true goodneſs let me see
Perfect greatneſs perfect beauty
Such alone hath part in thee
Lord I seek no other treasure
But the gospel's rich reward
Peace and quietneſs forever
With the servants of the Lord

Bright & Happy Mansion

Lord in thy tender mercy
‖ c d e e d c e e
O do hear my humble cry
d c a a g e
O strengthen and support me
g a e e a g a
When dangers are nigh
e d c d e e |

Protect me I pray thee
g ag. ab c e ef
And lead me safely on
g a b a g e
To that bright and shining land
c d e e d c e
Where my Holy Savior's gone
e c ä b a g a

When heavy tribulation
Shall weigh my spirit down
And floods of grief & sorrow
On every hand surround
Protect me I pray thee
And lead me safely on
To that bright and shining land
Where my holy Savior's gone

When thro the clouds of darkness
No cheering ray I see
I'll lift my eyes to heaven
And look for help from thee
Protect me I pray thee
And lead me safely on
To that bright and shining land
Where my Holy Savior's gone

And when the time's arrived
For my soul to leave this clay
And soar away to mansions
Of everlasting day
Protect me I pray thee
And lead me safely on
To that bright & shining land
Where my Holy Saviors gone

A Supplients Prayer

Eternal Father here we bow
As humble suppliants of thy grace
Look down we pray in mercy now
In charity unveil thy face
Thou art our friends to thee we fly
As simple children craving aid
And thou art kindly ever nigh
With smiles of Peace divine arrayed

Beneath the shadow of thy wings
The righteous can in safety hide
Thou art our Shepard Lord & King
In thee they trust; in thee confide
Thy saints may mourn while it is nigh
But in the morning joy shall come
And sorrow then shall take its flight
To make the King of glory room

Thy hand sustains the drooping head
Thy words solace the wounded heart
By thee the hungry soul is fed
Nor dost thou from the weary part
Part not from us we pray O Lord
O leave us not in the dark hour
Cheer and direct us with thy word
Support our spirits with thy power

Thy promises to us are sure
Thou hast reserved Eternal life
For those who to the end endure
And come out victors in the strife
To thee belongs unceasing praise
From Earth beneath & Heaven above
For great and glorious are thy ways
And all thy works declare thy love

The Lowly Shepard

Down in the valley still & lowly
¢ g à c è | d e c à
By the side of pleasent streams
| a à c c̀ | a g g
Ever dwelts the Shepard holy
| e g a g | g g c d
Leads his flock to pastures green
| e g g c̀ | e d c
His own sheep he ever feedeth
‖ g a g e | g e d c̀
Far from noise and strife away
a à c c̀ | c à g
Gently leading ever blessing
| e g a g | g g c d
All the lambs that will obey
e g g c̀ | e d c ‖

By the pool of blest repentance
Where the fragrant lillies grow
There his living sheep he gathers
Washes 'till they're white as snow
Thus in union sweetly joined
By the bond of holy love
Different nations tounges & kindreds
All are gathered in one fold

Come ye needy come & welcome
To these pure and living streams
He will gaurd & keeps his children
In his fold thats large and clean
Come ye up O come to zion
And unite in songs divine
For behold the way is opened
Where are peace & joys sublime

Grateful Rembemberance

O Bleſsed Savior Bleſsed Savior
a c d e d c a b a
How kindly thou hast dealt with me
e ef g a e d c a
One singled ~~from~~ among the millions
a a e f e d b c a
And by the gospel made so free
a e d f e d b a
Tho earth her riches and her glory
e ef g a g b a g e
Yea all her honor confer on me
d ef g a e d ef g a
I never can reject thy call
a a e f e d b c
Nor sacrifise my faith in thee
a c d f e d b a

O bleſsed Mother, bleſsed Mother
What strength to me thou dost impart
How oft aſsuage my bitter sorrow
And soothe an aching broken heart
Can I forget thy loving kindneſs
Thy tender care for one so small
O never never will I leave thee
Thou art my love my life my all

O bleſsed gospel, bleſsed gospel
What precious treasure in thee I hold
How bright and cheering are thy graces
And sacred the beauties thou dost unfold
Can I forsake thy most lovely call
Or turn my face to things below
Nay, Nay I embrace thee all in all
And from thy order will not go

Mother's Exortation

Leave O leave the fleeting pleasures
g ab c a g ag g g
Of this vain world below
e g g e d c dc
Press O press ye on to Heaven
g ab c a g e dc e
Beyond this vale of woe
c a c d c c

If you walk in self denial
And keep my gospel pure
You shall shine in brightest glory
And lasting bliss secure
Press ahead my faithful children
A garment you'll prepare
Which will clothe your souls in beauty
When done with earthly care

Path of Peace

O may I early learn to tread
e c à g e g g g a
The hallowed path of peace
c d· c̀ e c e
For here the light of heaven is shed
e c: à g e g g g a
All needy souls to bless
c d· c̀ e c e
I'll move in this sequestered vale
e c e g g e d dc e
Far from the haunts of sin
g a c c cd e
Where sorrow gloom nor pain & death
a g
e c: à g c e g g g a
Has never never been
c d g c̀ e c e

In sweet retirement let me live
O God to thee alone
Thy consolation to receive
Thy goodness thou hast shown
In this serene and calm retreat
My fleeting days I'll spend
Bear every trial I shall meet
Untill the conflict ends

Mansion of Rest

With pleasing hopes I swiftly moove
|| cd e e ed c g ag g
To those celestial regions bleſsd
ab c c ag e g ag a
Where Angels feast on heavenly love
ea g ed c ed c eg g
In mansion of Eternal Rest
g a a g ag e dc c
On those blest shores of endleſs peace
|| g c c c d e fe d
Where seas of comfort flow abroad
e c ca a ag ag ab cd
All sorrows and afflictions cease
de c ag a a g ed c
In that bright universe of God
g a ag g g ag ab g

In that bright universe of God
d'e e ag ag g ag a e

All sorrows and afflictions cease
c'a g ed c ed c eg g

In that bright universe of Gods
g a ag g ag e ed e ||

When joys divine like falling showers
Refresh the weary saints below
While we enjoy these blissful hours
When streams of consolation flow
Our thots on contemplations wings
Mount up towards that happy lande
And drink at those eternal springs
Which flow beyond the scenes of time

While passing lifes tempestuous deep
When called to face the storms of sin
Here souls immortal honors reap
And thus eternal glories win
The waves of trouble round us roll
And loud the fearful billows roar
Yet death shall land each faithful soul
Safe on that peaceful happy shore

Then rise my soul march on my way
Press forward to that heavenly gate
Where Angels shine in bright array
Where glittering robes for conquerors wait
Then shall I wear a starry crown
Beyond the reach of death's cold flood
With happy millions there sit down
And sound eternal praise to God

He That overcometh

Three things saith Gods beloved Son
‖ e d c cd e d d c
Who hath redemptions work begun
e f f f a g e d ‖
Whose eyes are like a fiery flame
ef g g c c de f e
The first and last the great I am
d e f g e d d e
The faithful witness here below.
‖: g g c c c d d e
The path of righteousness to show
c c d d d c a e
Who by a life unstained by sin
a dc a d d g g g
The new creation did begin
a e c g g d d e :‖

'Tis he who overcomes his loss
And truly bears a daily cross
Shall eat the fruit of that bless'd tree
Whose leaves will make all nations free
The second death shall never come
Nor hurt him in his peaceful home
Because his soul has it's abode
Within the Paradise of God

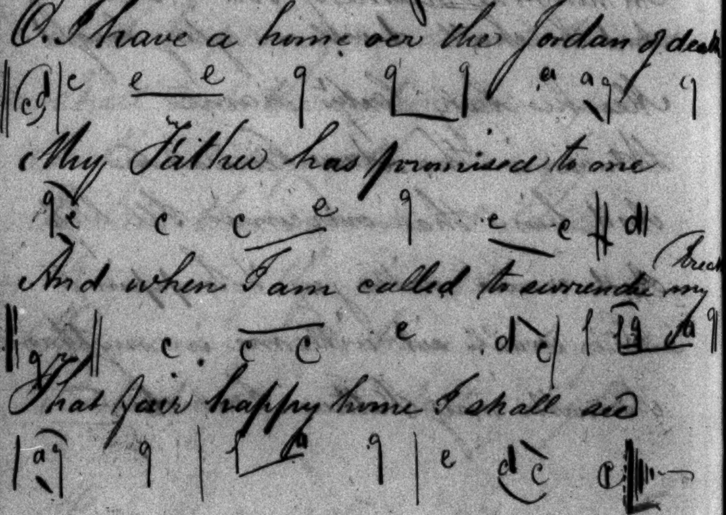
To him that overcomes & stands
Against all tempting snares & bands
Which Satan lays both night & day
To turn him from his heavenly way
I will the hidden manna give
On which he will forever live
And give to him a fair white stone
With a new name written thereon

And he that overcomes all sin
And keeps my words unto the end
Shall rule the nations from afar
To him I'll give the morning star
To him that overcomes & binds
His enemy the carnal mind
The same shall have a robe of white
And dwell in everlasting light

Forever shall his righteous name
Within the book of live remain
Before the Fathers holy throne
His name I will forever own
And he that overcomes I'll place
Within the temple of Gods grace
A holy pillar firm & sure
And he shall wander out no more

On him the name of God I write
And he shall dwell in glory bright
Also his holy City's name
Which is the New Jerusalem
And him that overcomes I'll bless
And crown with joy & happiness
He shall sit with me in my throne
As with my Father I set down

The home for me



O I have a home over the Jordan of deat
My Father has promised to me
And when I am called to surrender my breat
That fair happy home I shall see

Then why should I murmur
tho troubled and tossed
On this life's tempestuous sea
No matter if here I am burdened
and crossed
Since there I so happy shall be

My anchor is weighed & my sails are
all spread
I am now bounding over the sea
The harbour of eternal rest is ahead
And there is the sweet home for me

My Mothers dear children now
stand on the shore
And becon my spirit away
I'll let go my anchor and there
I will moor
In the harbour of Eternal day

Earnest Entreaty

O heavenly Father I earnestly pray
e d c c e c c a c c e
O keep me forever in thy holy way
c a a c a g g a e e c
When trials beset me & sorrows do roll
c d e e e g e c d c a d
Then Heavenly Father do strengthen my soul
c c c c e c c a c c c

Thro deep tribulation I'm willing to wade
To lay up a treasure that never can fade
But on thy protection my soul does rely
And for thy assistance unto thee I cry

In truths fiery furnace O may I be tried
Till all is consumed that will not abide
Till from base affections I wholly am free
And all my desires do center in thee

O let deep repentance break forth in my heart
Its ever cleansing virtues in mercy impart
Till I in the beauty of innocence shine
A star in thy kingdom of glory divine

The Jubilee

I'll break my bands I will be free
|| gc c b c d e f e
For why should I be bound
d
c b ab c d ||
In the year of Jubilee
c d c c d e d
Whose freedom now is found
c de f e de c
This is the time appointed
|| c a f ab c
And now we plainly || g g see
gc c b ab c
The heavenly annointed g ||
gc c d c c de d
Thats called the Jubilee
c de f e de c ||

The Jubilee that now has come
Is one eternal day
The woman clothed with the sun
All darkneſs drives away
Her healing rays are shedding
The light from sea to sea
The tidings they are spreading
Of Mother's Jubilee

The virgins they are dancing
A happy throng they be
To heaven they're advancing
Sounding the Jubilee
Their Parents they are praising
In union all agree
To heaven they are raising
Sounding the Jubilee

Sweet Habitation

How thankfull how thankful
e d c ef g g
I gladly embrace
ag e e dc d
My sweet habitation
cd e e dc g g
In this happy place
ag e e dc c
Where brethren and sisters
e d e g ag ef g
Are loving and kind
g c cf cd c
In meekness my union
dc e g g ef g
To them I must find
g ag e dc c

The croſses in Time
That we're called to bear
I'm fully determined
To take a just share
And carefully labour
My time to improve
In constant obedience
And heavenly love

I'll reverence my Parents
And do as I'm taught
I'll honor my Elders
In word and in thot
I'll cleave to my brethren
In union and love
Be kind to my sisters
And meek as a dove

I'll pray for the children
That they may be good
And be the pertakers
Of heavenly food
That they may be able
Their Savior to praise
And keep from all sin
To the end of their days

And if I am simple
And keep in my place
Twill clothe me with beauty
And fill me with grace
'Twill make me feel careful
To always maintain
A spirit of union
And never complain

Of my little croſses
I cheerfully bear
This garment of beauty
I always shall wear
'Twill make me feel
Little and simple and meek
And like a peacemaker
I always shall speak

Then Mother will love me
And I shall be free
My Elders will love me
Wherever I be.
My brethren will love me
And I shall be bleſt
My sisters will love me
My soul will find rest

Virgin Band

The day of the Lord has come upon eart
g c c c dc bc d d d g

With songs of thanksgiving & heavenly mirt
f e e f gf e d dc bc d

The voice of the harpers is heard in the lan
c c e g f e f fg a c

g
'Tis virgins that lead in that happy ban
e g g f e df e dc c

Pure virgins of Mother that are undefiled
g cd e d dc b d c ag f

No sin or pollution their garments beguile
e d d c e g g c a g a

In heavenly order they walk in the ligh
a c c c d c d e fe d e

And holiness & purity is their delight
g c c c c cd c e d d c

No sin nor disorder can ever be there
Where each one their crosses are willing to bear
And give to each other the thing that is just
Denying all envy all hatred & lust
Then Mother will own them & bless them indeed
When from all thats evil their spirits are free
And clothe them with robes of love & delight
With all that is lovely their spirits unite

Mother Anns birth day

The Prophet saw in vision clear
|| g.e d d c c d ag g
By whom salvation would appear
g g f e d dc a d|
And David with inspired tongue
e d d c c d g g
Describes a virgin happy throng
g g f e d dc a d|
And one more fair than all the rest
|: e d ef g f e d e
In raiment of the finest dress
a f e d e dc a g|
Without a wrinkle spot or stain
g.a e e c a d d dc
Is heavens choice for Zions Queen
a d e dc a d ag g||

The bands of death and hell she breaks
And all her earthly kin forsakes
And to the King of glory brought
In gold of Ophir finely wrought
The virgins who attend the scene
Are her companions pure & clean
With shouts of praise they enter in
The palace of the glorious King

The fragrance of this holy place
With cheerfulness fills every face
Till songs of praise & shouts of joy
The tongues of thousands shall employ
And kings and nobles of the earth
Attracted by the scene of mirth
Confess the goodness of the Lord
And bow submissive to his word

The King whose enemies tho fierce
His arrows sharp their hearts do pierce
Till they no longer can endure
Whereby they fall to rise nomore
Hail to the King the Prince of Peace
He's come to reign in righteousneſs
Hail to the Queen with notes so sweet
The headship now is made complete

The glorious day has now appeared
The voice of joy and gladneſs heard
The heavenly Bride is ushered in
With all the bright angelic train
Sing allelua loud and clear
This is the glorious festival year
The bleſsed work which Christ begun
Is finished now by Mother Ann

Little Flock

Draw near to me my little ones
|| a | f g a e | g g g
Draw near to me my children
f | f g a g a g g
I'll clothe you with angelic songs
g c c c d e f e d
With heavenly peace & comfort
e e c a c c c
I am the way the truth & life
|| g g e c e f d | d
I am your Heavenly Father
c c c d e g | g
In me you have no jars nor strife
f g f e d e e | d
In me your path is pleasent
c c c a e c c

Then come my children follow me
Thro scenes of tribulation
Here I will help and set you free
From Satans vile temptation
I'll lead you down in vallies low
Where Angels round you hover
To comfort you that you may grow
In beauty and in order

You are indeed my little flock
Who walk with me in union
I'll build you firm upon the rock
Secure from all disunion
O build ye up my holy cause
The gospel of salvation
Support and keep my holy laws.
In this my New creation

Earneste Entreaty

O Heavenly Father I earnestly pray

O keep me forever in thy holy way

When trials beset me & sorrow do roll

Then Heavenly father do strengthen my soul

Thro deep tribulation I'm willing to wade

To lay up a treasure that never can fade
But on thy protection my soul does rely
And for thy assistence unto thee I cry

Turn back 7 leaves & find the whole of it

Holy Faith

3 I have a jem of countless worth
ab c cd | e e dc d | d
More rich than all the jems of Ea
cd e e ~~a~~ | dc d dc d | c
And far more pure than they
ed e a ab cb | a
And do you ask what this can be
ef g g | g gg e ed | dc
Which is so very dear to me
d e g | a ed c d | e
I answer 'tis my faith
ed | c a ab cd | e
2nd ab | a

I have a lamp most bright & clear
To guide me while I journey here
It sheds a heavenly ray
With nought but heaven will it compare
Because it emmanated there
It is my holy faith

I have robe to clothe my soul
Far richer than the finest gold
Which Mother gave to me
Throughout 'tis made without a seam
And Mother bade me keep it clean
It is my holy faith

I have a sword both sharp & strong
To fight with as I go along
And slay my inward foes—

Satan before me can not stand
Because I Keep it in my hand
It is my holy faith

I have a soul delighting theme
Which is to praise & honor him
Who first bestowed the gift
Faith brings a certain sure reward
And if I ever thank my God
'Tis for my Holy Faith

Tom Howard

It is Well

When I can feel a concience clear
|| c | c f g d | e c c

A soul at peace within
cd | e f g ag | g ||

When I can feel good spirits near
c | b g a f | g g g g.

Protecting me from sin
d | e f, g c | c

I fear not all the powers of Hell
1st ||: g || g c c c | b ag g

For with me truly it is well
g | af a g g e f g ||

2nd gf || g g | c c c f | g g a g | f f d ef c | c :||

When I can feel I'm doing right
And daily walking straigt
And know my works are in the light
Without the least deciet
Just where I stand I then can tell
I know with me that it is well

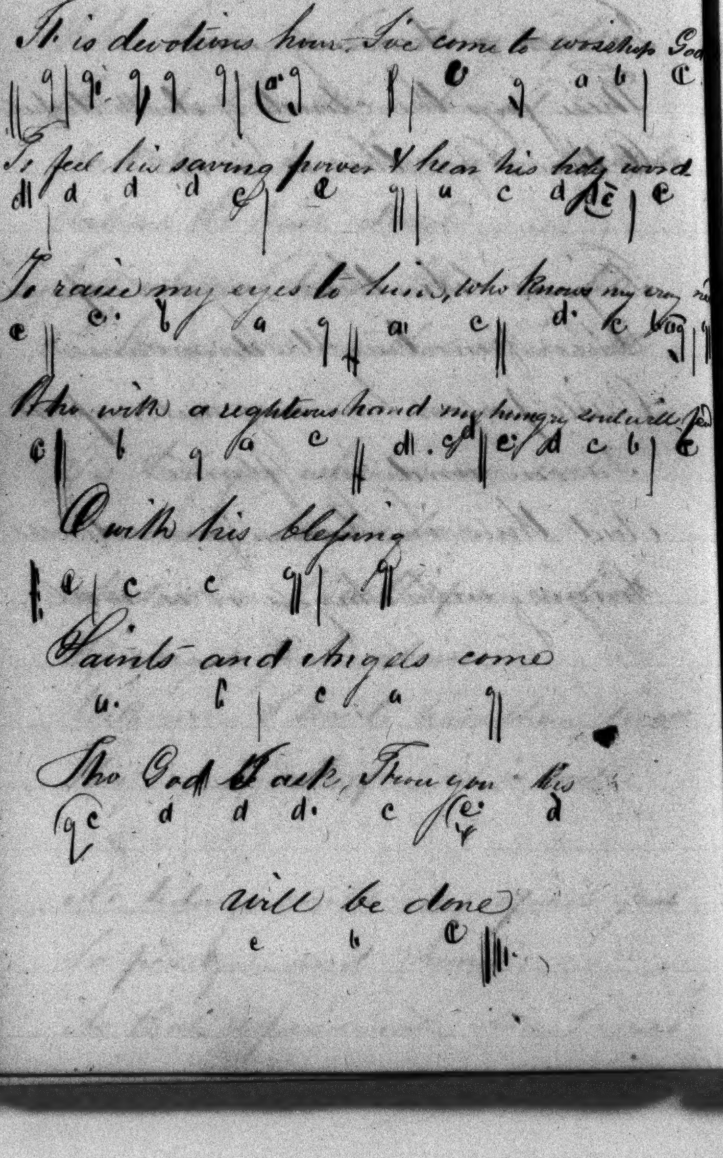
'Tis holy joy when in my soul
I feel my Saviors love
And when I feel the pure controll
Of Angels from above
With me I love to have them dwell
They gently whisper it is well

No tidings could my spirit greet
So peaceful and serene
As that response with which I meet

In such a heavenly scene
These joys the clouds of death dispel
O then I feel that it is well

To joys like these my soul aspires
Which from true Wisdom came
While perfect love my soul inspires
In one undying flame
And thus in heaven forever dwell
Singing with Angels it is well

Devotions Hour


It is devotions hour. We come to worship God
g g g g g a g f c g a b c
To feel his saving power & hear his holy word
d d d d e e g a c d dc e
To raise my eyes to him, who knows my ev
e c b a g a c d c bag g
Who with a righteous hand my hungry soul will feed
c b g a c d. e d e d c b c
O with his blessing
a c c g g
Saints and Angels come
a. b c a g
Tho God I ask, From you his
gc d d d. c e. d
will be done
c b c

Here in this sacred place
How many gifts divine
Have filled my soul with grace
And joys that are sublime
Yea here I've often felt
My griefs & sorrows soothed
While on my knees I've knelt
Or in the dance have moved
No mortal hand can give or take from me
What here O God I do receive from thee

Tho o'er the day may hang
Adversity and gloom
And grief on every hand
May dim the sun at noon
Yet in the quiet eve
When toilsome hours are o'er

Devotions Hour

I oft can find relieve
In sweet devotions hour
At silent eve when all is quiet found
To our devotions Angels gather round

O may I in each hour
That with the Saints I meet
Gain some increasing power
To guide my erring feet
Feel o'er my frame distill
Some blessing from above
Or thro my heart some thrill
Of holy heavenly love
Tis love pure love that forms my heaven below
No heaven but love can saints or Angels
know —

How peaceful here to meet
In bonds of union strong
No persecutors seek
To do me any wrong
Here I can raise my voice
Where rights of conscience reign
Serve God with my free choice
And praise his holy name
While many saints to shun afflictions rod
Have fled to hills and caves to worship God

For every blessing here
I'll raise my grateful song
I've nought on earth to fear
But just the tempters throng
And he can not deceive
Or lead my soul astray

Nor of my home bereave
Me, while I watch & pray
Home, home blest home, unknown to only stri
Thy portals open to Eternal life —

Blessing of Prayer

Author of my eternal rest

‖ g a f ag | g g e de c
Before thy throne so pure and blest —
g a ab | c c a ag | g
My soul shall bow in solemn prayer
ge | c c g g | c c d
For thou Almighty God art there
d | e ed c de | c dc c
‖ 2nd d | e f e | g g a ab | c c d e | ed c c dc | c ‖

Retired away from worldly noise
What happiness my soul enjoys
Tis sweetly calm, remote from care
For thou Almighty God art there

No worldly charm however bright
Yields such unspeakable delight
Thrice holy place, the place of prayer
For thou Almighty God art there

And while I pass my days below
This gift of prayer O Lord bestow
And for thy courts may I prepare
For thou almighty God art there
There my—

There my enraptured soul shall sing
And join with seraphs on the wing
Thy praise and glory to declare
For thou Almighty God art there—

Who Leads us Back to Paradise

Since man was lost from Edens bower
| e c c | e e | a c g |
What hath not God his maker done
g e c | e e | e c d |
To gain him back to heavens high tower
g g g | e e | e c a |
For ages since the world began
e g g c | e d c b | e
Bright angels on their dazzling wing
g | e g a g | | e d # d

His ancient walks of live survey
g | c c c c | f e d | d ||
To Prophets patriarchs & Kings
g || c g c d | e e e
Their heavenly banners they display
g | g g g c | e d c | c ||

On glowing Horebs mountain high
While Israel shepard guards his care
The burning bush attracts his eye
And lo Jehovahs voice was there
What signs and wonders now were shown
The race he bears on Eagles wings
Who did in chains of bondage groan
And for there sake admonish Kings

Where there were neither dew nor rain
He gives them water from the rock
And on Arabia's thirsty plains
From heaven feeds his erring flock

He leads them out to Canaans land
Makes inspiration still their boon
The sun on Gebeons mount to stand
And over Adjalon the moon

But still they wander far away
And worship Idols Calfs of gold
The law from Sinai disobey
From whence Jehovahs thunders rolled
At length the sons of God rejoice
The morning stars together sing
"Messiahs is born," the Angels voice
Proclaims Emmanuel Prince & King

Our infant Lord his birthright shows
His Fathers bosom was his own
He bore their grief relieved their woes

And made the great redemption known
What virtues did his life adorn
His voice revives the very dead
But men his mission treat with scorn
He hath not where to lay his head

On Calverys hill behold he dies
But rising offers gifts to men
Alas! the world his claim denies
And desolation reigns again
But now what music greets our ear
The Angels tune their harps of gold
Arise O man dispell thy fears
Eternal glories now unfold

The marraige of the Lamb has come
In Ophirs Gold his Bride is seen

Behold ye blind confess ye dumb
Our long predicted King & Queen
With order now the church arise
And Zions glory shines afar
While thousands view with joyful eyes
A guide as sure as Bethlem's Star

And thus when all had seemed to fail
By Wisdom from the throne above
Did womans power Divine prevail
To prove to man that God is love
Who found this pearl of greatest price
Who had the power to compass man
Who leads us back to Paradise
With joy we answer — Mother Ann

Believers Choice

Adieu to the pleasures of this fleeting life
C | c c c | d d d | e c de | c
These transient enjoyments with which it is rife
c | d e f | g e f | g a f ||
Are vain & illusive; they vanish at touch
f | e e e | c c c | d d de | f
And all that pursue them will yet prove them such
f | g g g | e c c b c de ‖ c
So I'll shun the illusion & seek
g | g | e g g | a f ag | g ||
Those pleasures abiding, enjoyments that's pure
C | c c c | d d d | g g g | g ||
f | e e e | d c
Safe treasured in heavenly mansions secure
f | c c c | d d de | f e f | g ||
For the righteous the holy & meek
g f | e e ed | c c c | c ||

Whatever's poſsesed by the mere worldly wise
Be it treasure or pleasure, tis but folly disguised
Their souls are in bondage & sold under sin
And I never can relish what they glory in
From a fountain corrupted it flows
Nay give me a place in the affections of those
Who triumph o'er sin & are conquering their foes
And I'll seek for no other repose —

This is the sweet home which I seek to enjoy
And to find this sweet home I'll my talents employ
Be selfsacrificing & toil thro my day
And have my sole pleasure in Gods holy way
All devoted to build up his cause
I thank the O God that thro thy providence
I'm called from pursuing the pleasures of sense
And am priviledged to learn thy pure laws

And now righteous Father do help me I pray
To fear love and serve the by night & by day
Preserve me from evil without & within
And wash my poor soul from the stains of all sin
And make thou thine abode in my heart
Thus helped and preserved from error & loss
And daily enabled to bear a full cross
My end shall be perfectly blessed

Reward of the Obedient

Behold the bright Angelic band
‖ ¢ d d e c d c a
That hovers round the evil
c e g c ¢
g
Who in obedience firmly stand
g g g a g g g d'
When storms of woe roll
c a g g a c ¢
Who walk the self denying way
g a a g c e g c
That leads to joys above
c d d c g g ‖

Like Christ their Lord they watch & pray
g a g c d d d g g c
And share his holy love
e g c d c ¢ ‖

Immortal joys at his right hand
Will be their sure reward
With Saints on fair Emanuels land
They join to praise their Lord
Infinite hosts of Angels bright
Will waft their happy songs
And to his throne their praises bear
To whom all praise belongs

There clad in shining garments they
Shall walk the glittering street
On golden instruments they'll play
In songs divinely sweet
O glorious band I seem to hear
Them chaunt their songs of love
In that bright city which is called
Jerusalem above

In heavenly ranks I see them march
In shining robes of white
Thro' Heavens divine celestial arch
Of which God is the light
O rapturous thot, O when shall I
Join that bright throng so bleſsed
When shall we meet no more to part
In that bright land of rest—

Holy Faith.

I have a gem of countless worth
|| ab c cd | e e dc d | d
More rich than all the gems of Earth
cd e e | dc d dc d | e
And far more pure than they
ef | c a ab cb | a
And do you ask what this can be
|| ef | g g g ag | e ed dc
Which is so verry dear to me
d | e g a ed | c d e |
I answer 'tis my faith
ed c a ab 1 cd 2 bg 1 e 2 a ||| f

I have a lamp most bright & clear
To guide me while I journey here
It sheds a heavenly ray

With nought but Heaven will it compa
Because it emanated there
It is my holy faith

I have a robe to clothe my soul
Far richer than the finest gold
Which Mother gave to me
Thro'out its made without a seam
And Mother bade me keep it clean
It is my holy faith

I have a sword both sharp & strong
To fight with as I go along
And slay my inward foes
Satan before me can not stand
Because I keep it in my hand
It is my holy faith

I have a sweet delighting theme
Which is to praise and honor him
Who first bestowed the gift
Faith brings a certain sure reward
And if I ever thanked my God
'Tis for my holy Faith

Celestials Waters

O come thou lovely Angel
ga | c ec a ag g g
Of heavenly love and light
f ē e g c d e
O do direct my spirit
ga | c à ga c e g
And lead my soul aright
c e g ed c e |

Do help me on my journey
g g ag e ce g g
g
Thro' time's dark vale below
ag e d c c a
O lead me to the fountain
ga | c a ga c e e
Where true repentance flows
c d e c c e

Of the celestial waters
I want to drink my fill
Do strengthen me with power
To do my Father's will
To keep his holy fear
In all I do and say
And every gift and order
Forever to obey

Peaceful Habitation

I love my sweet home with my gospel relation
cd e e e g f e d d d g e
And here I'll abide when afflictions do roll
c e e e e d c g g e f g
A blessed abode a most sure habitation
e g g g g f e d d d g e
Here peace like a river doth fill every soul
c e d d d g d d c c c
The world I've denied, which is all imperfection
cd e e e e d c g g g e c
For glories more bright than the sun at noon day
e e e e g f e d d d e
Encircled I am with that gospel affection
c e e e c d c g g g e c
Which like fading flowers can ne'er die away
e g f e d g d d c c c

How often I'm soothed with maternal caresses
Refreshed at the fountain that never runs dry
I hail the pure stream as an intrinsic blessing
And here I will sip, till I'm fully supplied
My heart overfloweth with joy & thanksgiving
O come all ye weary forlorn and distressed
The wants of the needy. Jehovah's relieving
Come hasten along here you'll find heavenly rest

3

My soul is enraptured with true animation
No more I'll look back into Sodom for joy
The followers of Christ are my natural relation
With them I'll abide yea when time is no more
I never will roam where the high winds are blowing
I never will stay where the cataract falls
The path of my Savior I'll ever be going
'Tis paved so completely no one need's to fall

4

Tho mountains should flee like a phantom before me

Tho Kingdoms and cities should fall to the ground
O Blessed Redeemer, thy name which is holy
I'll fear and remember to thee I am bound

Then O do not leave me when billows grow stronger
But guide and protect me with thy righteous hand
Thy name I will praise yea when time is no longer
I'll bow down before thee and keep thy commands

Oh the Chosen Vale 1853

Christmass Anchor

Tho' the chill winds of sorrow, may howl round my cot
c d e e (e g) a a c e c a a

And by earthly friends I am left and forgot
ab c g g (g f) g c d d de d

Yet my faith is my anchor, my aid & my stay
cd e c a g e (e g) g g (e g) g

A beacon when danger & fear would dismay
c d d (g) a a c g g (e g) g

2

My eye shall keep fixed, on this brilliant light
Its rays are effulgent soul cheering & bright
I ask not for friendship I seek not for fame
That's gained by renouncing, my hope in the sam

3rd

Adieu to earths pleasures to flattery & sin
This souls richest treasures I've purposed to win
I ask not for honor's that mortals bestow
I'd rather be counted the vilest below

4

That my birthright to loose or my trust in Gods power
O this faith shall be mine, in each trying hour
T'will guide to that heaven where troubles will cease
And joy crown the faithful with heavenly peace

Canterbury 1843

The Charms of my Mother

Tho sweet is the scent of the dew blushing lilly
e g a b g a c f g ag f e e
And sweet be the fragrance of the Myrtle at noon
b c e a a g e d e g a b a
Yet sweeter by far is the love of my Mother
b c c d e e d c d c d e
Than the myrtle or lilly in the pride of their bloom
e g c a c b d a g e d e f g a

2nd

Tho bright is the diamond – the pure gold of Ophir
And brilliant the beams of the noon risen sun
Yet brighter by far is the name of my Mother
Than those in their splendor united as one

3rd

Tho bright is the comet & brilliant the metior
That blazes and shines in the bright rolling spheres

Yet brighter by far is the face of my Mother
And sweeter the smiles in which she appears

4th

Then tell me no longer of brightness & beauty
Since diamonds & beauty are vanity & vain
And fade like the mist mid the charms of my M
And vanish away in the presence of Ann

5th

Her storehouse is treasured with raiment of jasper
With sapphire and jewels far finer than gold
And richer & fairer than all earthly kingdoms
Or all the bright glories the heavens unfold

6th

Yea faint are the charms & dim are the beauties
That glow in the diamond & flush in the rose
And feeble the glories that sparkle the heavens
Compared with the treasures that Mother bestows

7

All hail! blessed Mother, the pearl of creation
The daughter of Zion loved child of I Am
The ever dear Mother of peace & salvation
The Queen of fair Zion the Bride of the Lamb

White Water Ohio

Fair Clime

1st

I'm traveling to my home
gc c f e dc c
To a fairer sweeter Clime
g g f e d c
g
Beyond vain Earth's enchantments
c c c c
g g g
And fleeting things of time
g ag f e dc c
Adieu ye fleeting pleasures
g e c c dc c c

That seek my peace to spoil
g a f e d g

I'm bound for yonder climate
g e c c c c c e e

Beyond this earth's turmoil
e g g f d e c

2nd

Vain joys I would not ask for
They're but a passing dream
Or like a transient bubble
That glitters on the stream
Adieu ye boasted phantoms
Ye syren songs farewell
In strains of holier accents
My heart and voice shall swell

Honest Souls Reward

There are bright celestial treasures
g g g g a a c a

Safely stored in worlds above
g ac c a g eg g

For the upright pure and holy
e e ed c g g ag g

Objects of Jehovah's love
g ac c a g ac c

There in everlasting brightness
c cd e e e e ed c

Guarded by the hand of God
a c e d c de d

It remains secure forever
e d c c ac ca ag e

'Tis the honest souls reward
g ac c a g ac c

2nd

There's a crown and O how brilliant
Are the gems that shine therein
Prize divine a heavenly emblem
Of a soul unstained from sin
For the honest pure and holy
Are as kings and priests to God
And their shining crown is holy
Is the honest souls reward

3rd

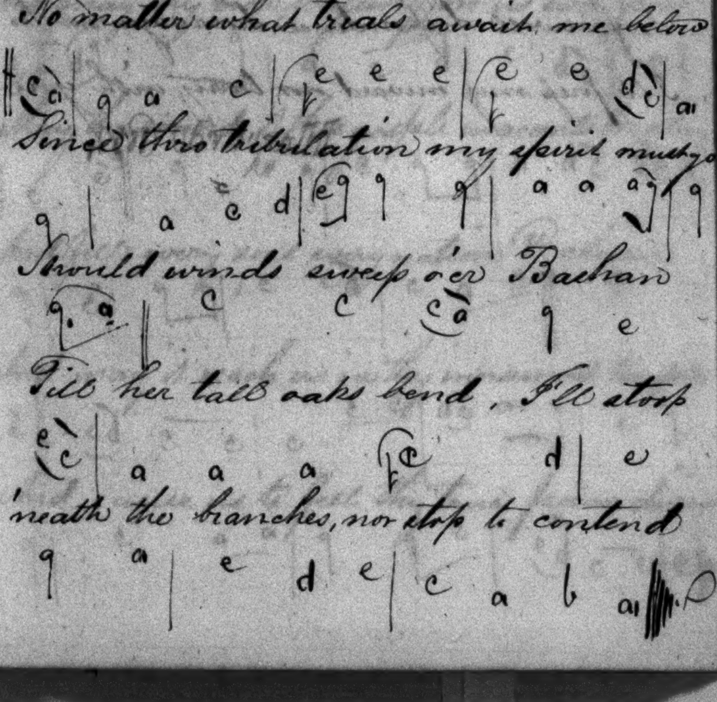
With the shining saints in glory
Shall their names be there enrolled
With the ransomed of Jehovahs
Praise his name on harps of gold
Yea within this holy city
They shall reign with Christ their Lord
And to them shall crowns be given
'Tis the honest souls reward

4th

Soon shall that bright land of glory
Be my peaceful happy home
Soon with Mother's happy children
In the New Jerusalem

Farewell Discouragement

1st


No matter what trials await me below
Since thro tribulation my spirit must go
Should winds sweep o'er Bachan
Till her tall oaks bend, I'll stoop
'neath the branches, nor stop to contend

2nd

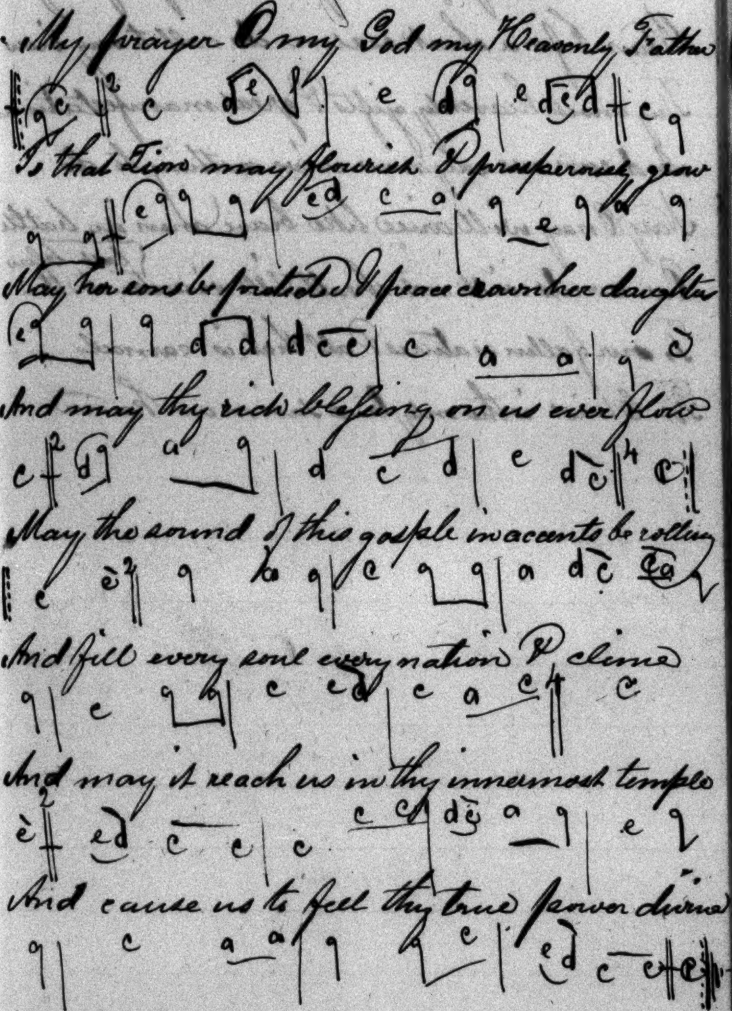
There's one who has promised to stand by my sid
And point the way for me & waters divide
With a pillar of fire to lead my dark way
And a cloud for a shadow in this burning day

3rd

I'll follow my leader thro flood & thro flame
And gain in bright glory a conqueror's name
So farewell despondence, discouragement too
I'll press my onward nor tarry with you

Harvard 1854

Call of Zion


My prayer O my God my Heavenly Father
Is that Zion may flourish & prosperously grow
May her sons be protected & peace crown her daughters
And may thy rich blessing on us ever flow
May the sound of this gosple in accents be rolling
And fill every soul every nation & clime
And may it reach us in thy innermost temple
And cause us to feel thy true power divine

O hear me my God my soul does feel grateful
When I for a short season do call to my view
Thy most heavenly gifts & great manifestations
And can we say now we've nothing to do
Nay O nay we'll arise like brave men in battle
Our swords we'll not sheath till we've struck the last blow
To our fallen natures & all that is carnal
For Christ is the only true savior we know

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7

INS

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS

210

OHIO
Union Village

iy

Wesley L. King Δ⊙Π̆⊦Ĕ

COMPLIMENTS

—OF—

THE SEASON,

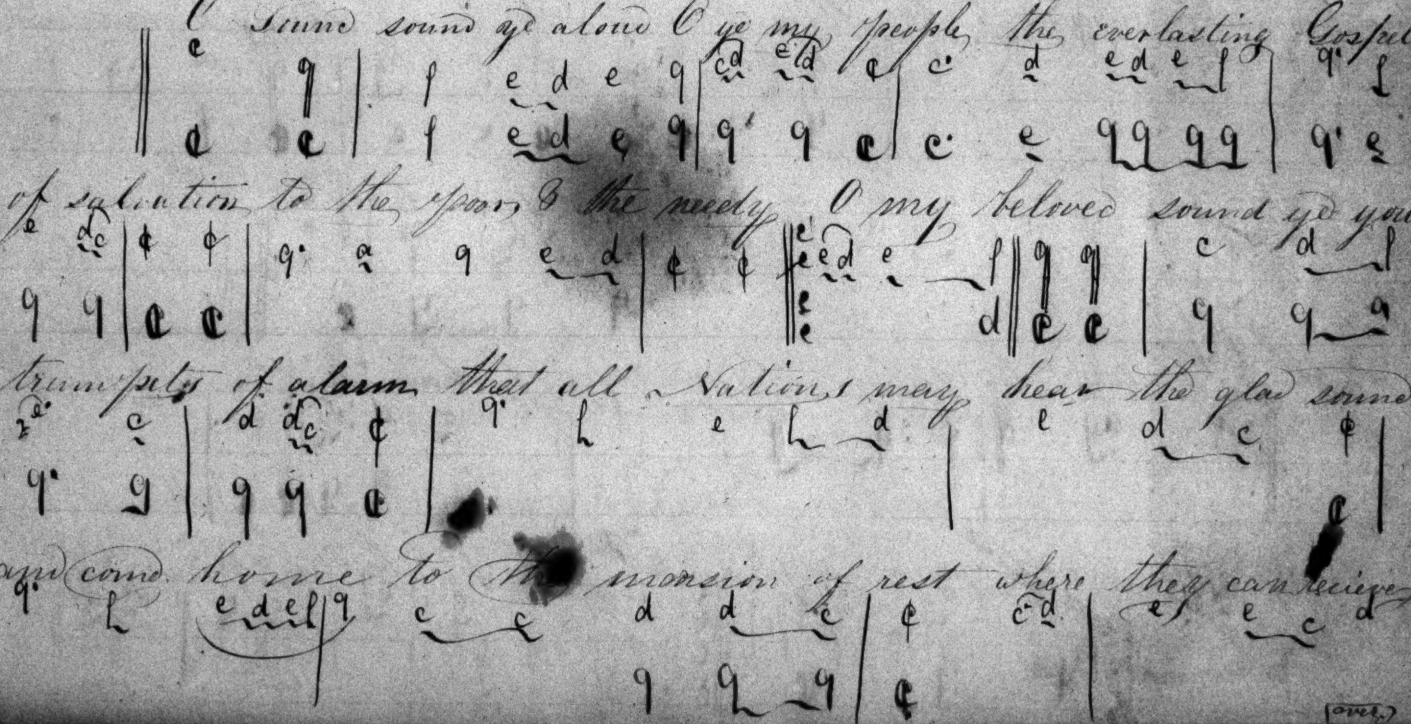
E. E. FROST,

SHAKERS, **Dayton, Ohio.**

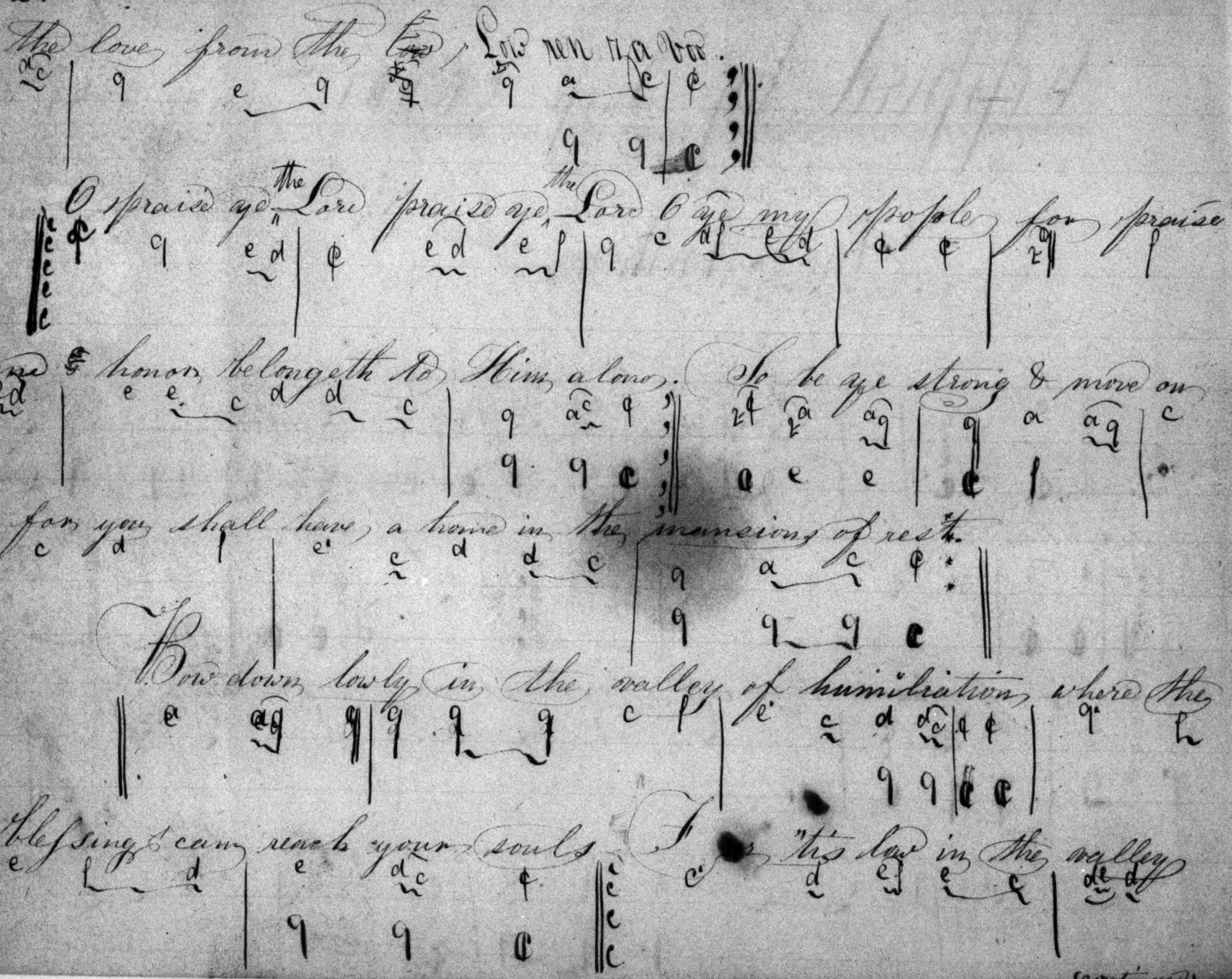
1st.

Coppied by Inst. Fowler. Mar. 21 1847.

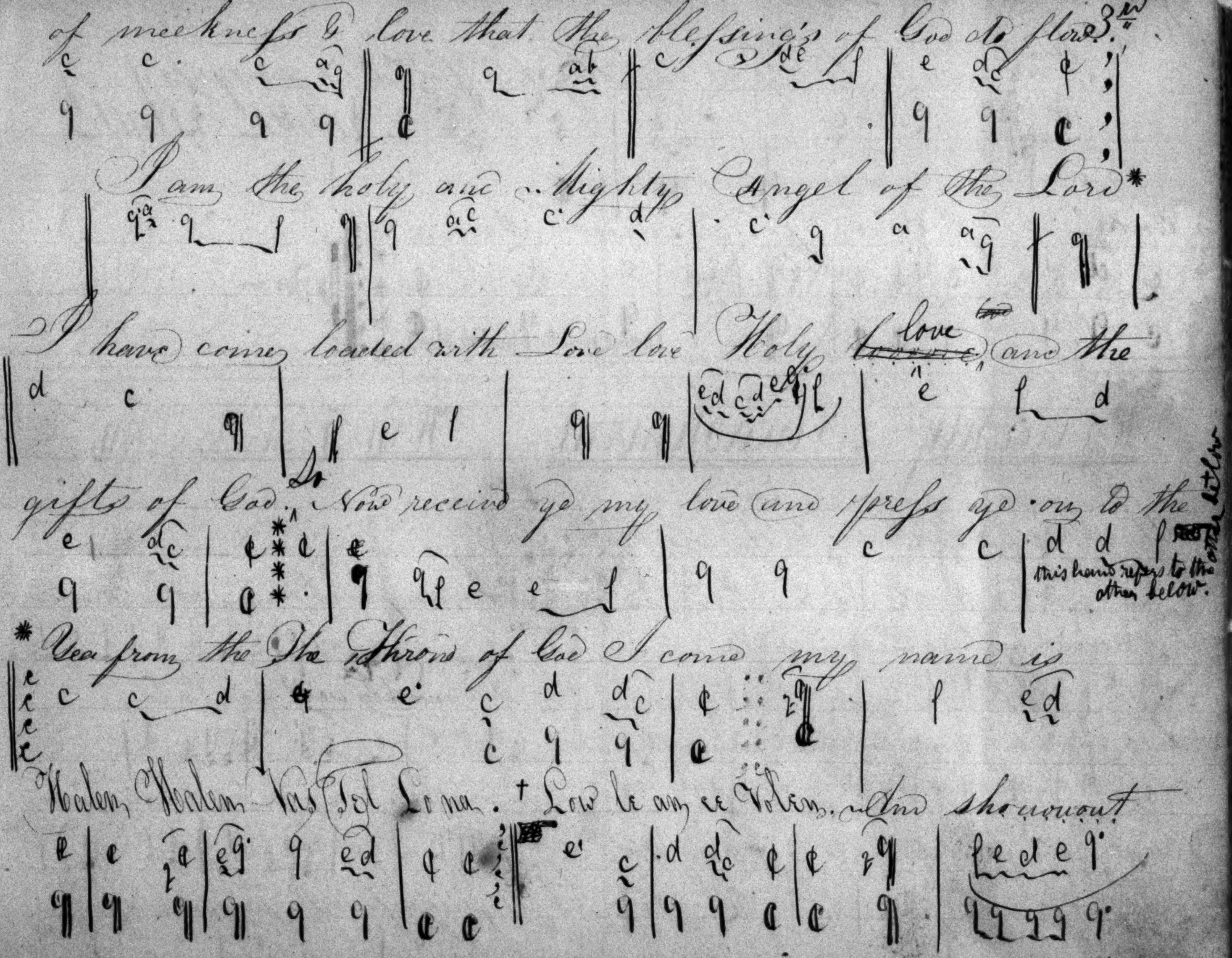
An Anthem


O sound sound ye aloud O ye my people the everlasting Gospel
of salvation to the poor & the needy O my beloved sound ye your
trumpets of alarm that all Nations may hear the glad sound
and come home to the mansion of rest where they can recieve

(over.)


the love from the Lord, Low ren ra voo.
O praise ye the Lord praise ye the Lord O ye my people for praise
and honor belongeth to Him alone. So be ye strong & move on
for you shall have a home in the mansions of rest.
Bow down lowly in the valley of humiliation where the
blessings can reach your souls. For 'tis low in the valley

(continued)

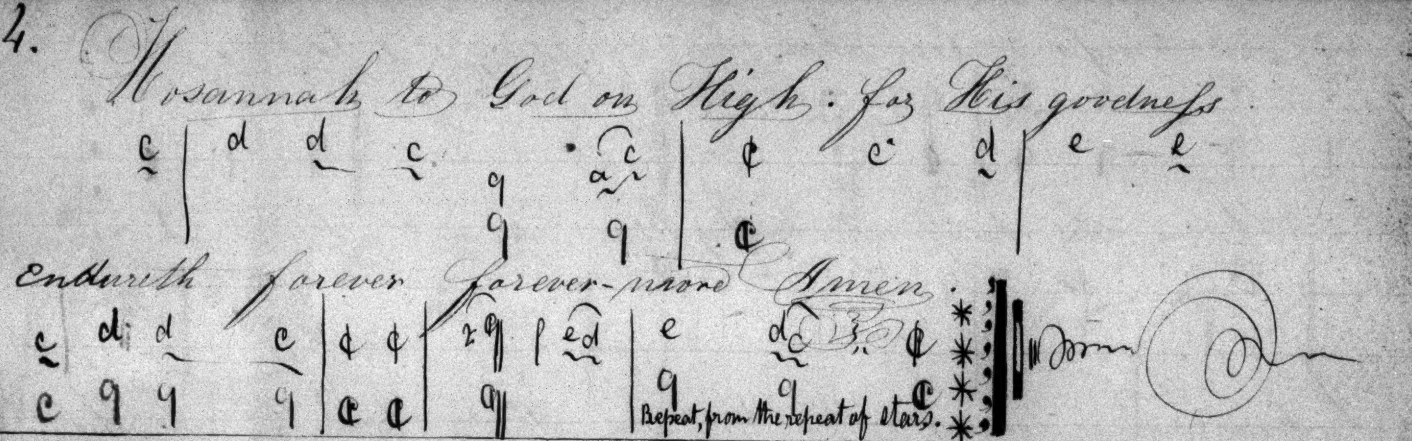

of meekness & love that the blessings of God do flow. 3rd
I am the Holy and Mighty Angel of the Lord*
I have come loaded with Love love Holy ~~looooe~~ love and the
gifts of God. Now receive ye my love and press ye on to the
*Yea from the The Throne of God I come my name is
Healem Healem Vas Tel Lo ma. + Low le am ee Volem. And sho uo uo ut!

this hand refers to the other below.

other letter

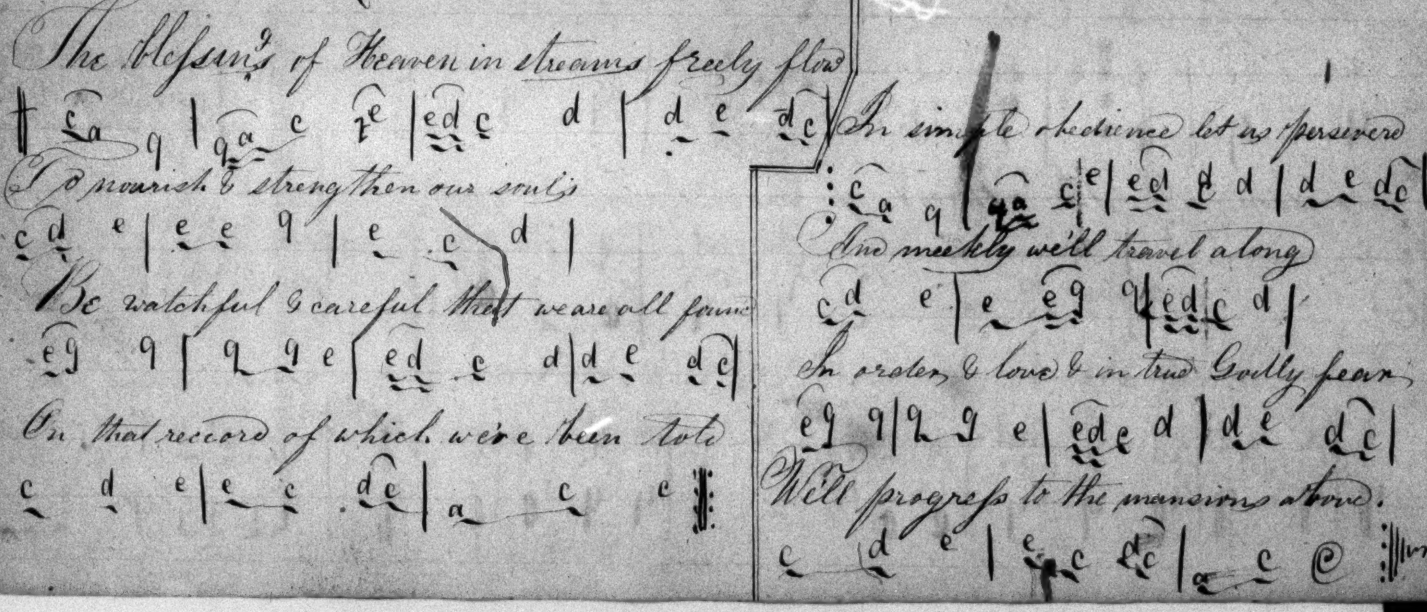
(continued)

4.


Hosannah to God on High: for His goodness
endureth forever forever-more Amen.
Repeat, from the repeat of stars.

Heavenly Nourishment.

W. H. T. March. 1847.


The blessings of Heaven in streams freely flow
To nourish & strengthen our souls
Be watchful & careful that we are all found
On that record of which we've been told
In simple obedience let us persevere
And meekly we'll travel along
In order & love & in true Godly fear
We'll progress to the mansions above.

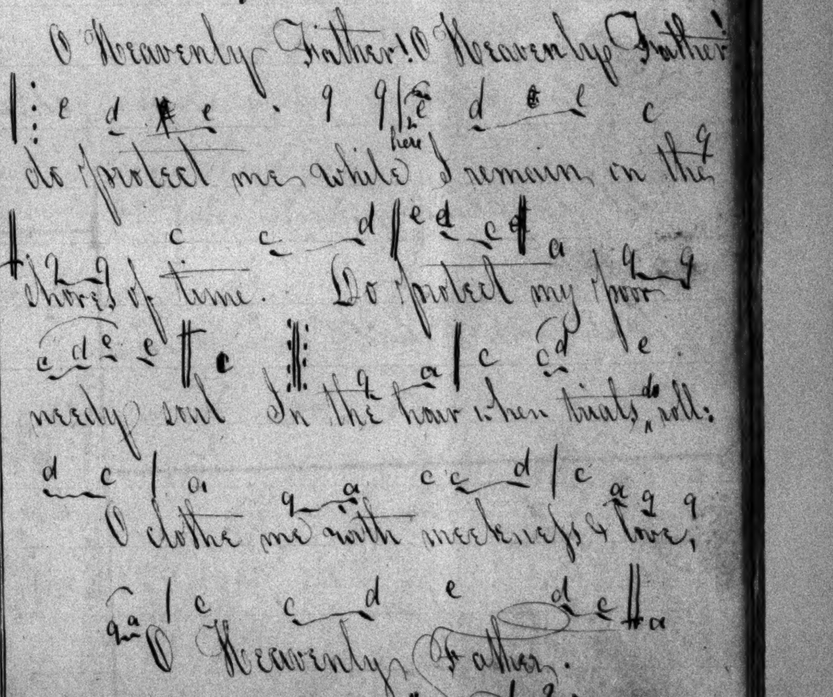
Limber Limber.

Limber limber I will be
Like the bending willow tree
Pride & stiff shan't hinder me
I will be Limber limber.
I will be free I will be free
The flesh shall never bind me
I will fight I'll keep my right

In this pretty kingdom.

Prayr. W.W.V..

March 1847.


O Heavenly Father! O Heavenly Father!
do protect me while here I remain on the
shores of time. Do protect my poor
needy soul In the hour when trials do roll.
O clothe me with meekness & love,
O Heavenly Father.

Simplisity Flowing. W W V March 1847.

Come come gather free Gather sweet simplisity

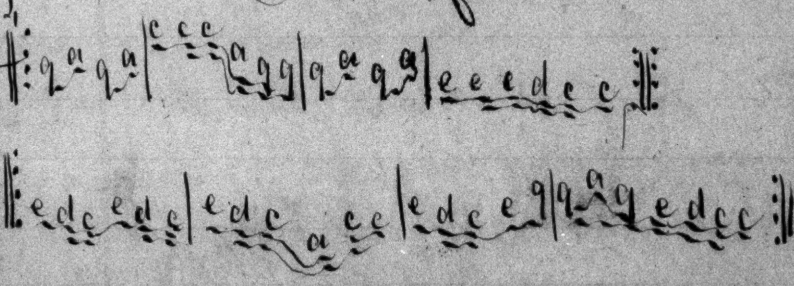
Come come gather free It is flowing flowing.

It is flowing round round It will bring us down down

It is flowing round round

To Mothers little children.

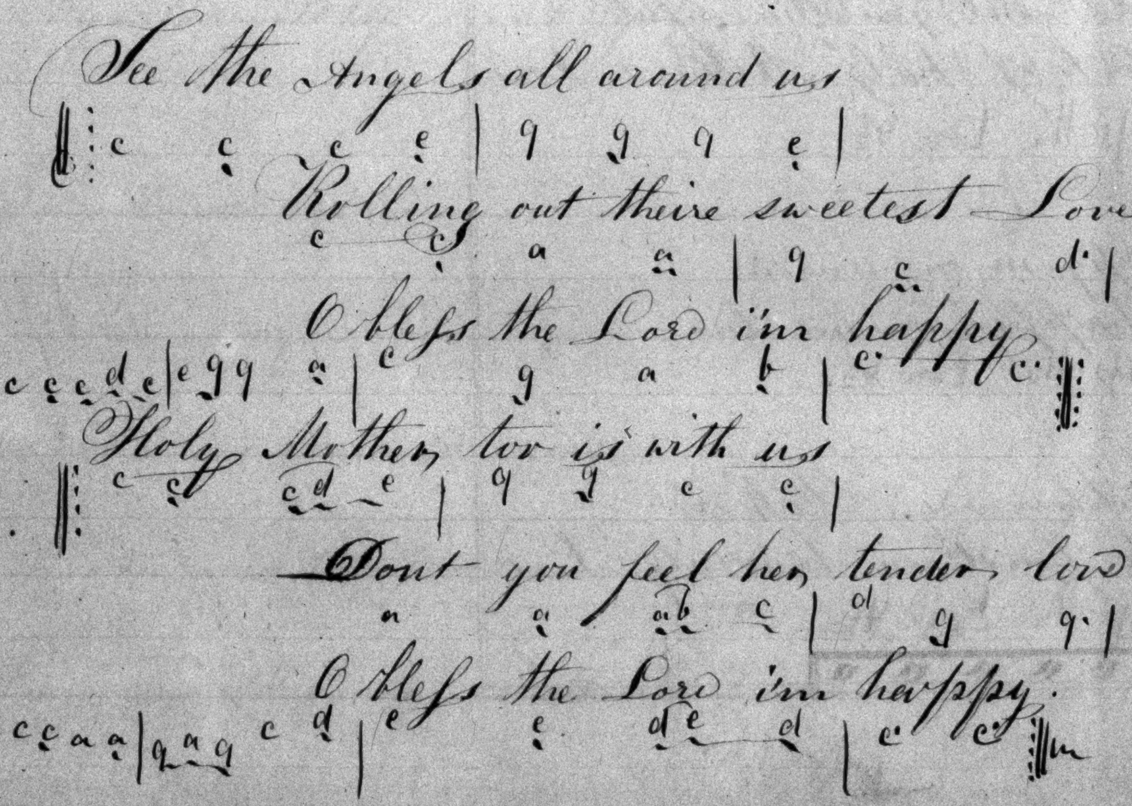
North Family W W V.



7th

Happy Happy. Union Village. Mar, 31st, 1847.

From E H Burnham, to P, Banister. W.W.


See the Angels all around us
c c c e | g g g e |
Rolling out theire sweetest Love
c c a a | g c d |
O bless the Lord im happy
c c c d c | e g g c | c g a b | c c
Holy Mother too is with us
c c c d e | g g c c |
Dont you feel her tender love
a a a b c | d g g |
O bless the Lord im happy.
c c a a | g a g c d | e e d e d | c c

O Bretheren ain't you thankful,

(continued)

"For this sweet & pretty Love
Bleſs the Lord &c.

O Sisters aint you thankful
To partake of holy Mothers Love
Bleſs the Lord &c.

I am happy in our union
I am happy in our love
Bleſs the Lord &c.

I love I love my Mother
I love to feast on heavenly Love
Bleſs the Lord &c.

From the Lord Jehovah. And brought by the holy Angel Vas se cané, vene Jah.

W.W.P. March 29th 1847.

I am the Almighty

Jehovah is my Name

I've come I've come to Zion

My word now to proclaim

I am your Heavenly Father

My in sa lin da va

O come O come se la Von

My will it must done

I am the Lord Jehovah
Ye are my chosen ones
I'll ever walk before you
To mark your passage 'thro'
When persecution rages
And ~~persecution~~ tribulation rolls,

(continued)

I am the God of Heaven
With Whom you trust your souls

But O beloved children
I call on one & all
To harken to my council
O stand & do not fall

O be awake & moving
O never yield to fear
For I the god of heaven
Will guide you safely 'thro'

O do not be discouraged
When trials you do meet
But stand firmer unshaken
When dangers do roll on.

When Nations feel my power
That rolls from pole to pole
Then will they flock to Zion
To learn my holy will

And when deep tribulation
Your path-way does enthrong
You shall have strength & power
To bear you safely on.

And when the deepest anguish
Of spirit you do feel
Then you will all be willing
To say O Lord Amen.

I Pray in Tribulation. W. F.

[illegible]

O Heavenly Mother hear my prayr
gabc | c c d d | c c g |
I am needy I am poor
c c e d | e g g |
Extend to me thy tender care
c d c a a | g g c
Thy blessing and thy power
c | a c e d | c ||
O let me feel thy spirit nigh
ga | g c d d | c c a
To comfort & support me
g | a c d e | g g |
O give me now a new supply
c d c a a | g g c
Of zeal & strength to help me
c | a c e d | c c ||

That I may ever walk this way
The way of self-denial
That I may e'er my faith obey
Thro' every scene of trial.
I know the sacrifice to make
Which the Gospel does require
Includes all evil small & great
With every vain desire.

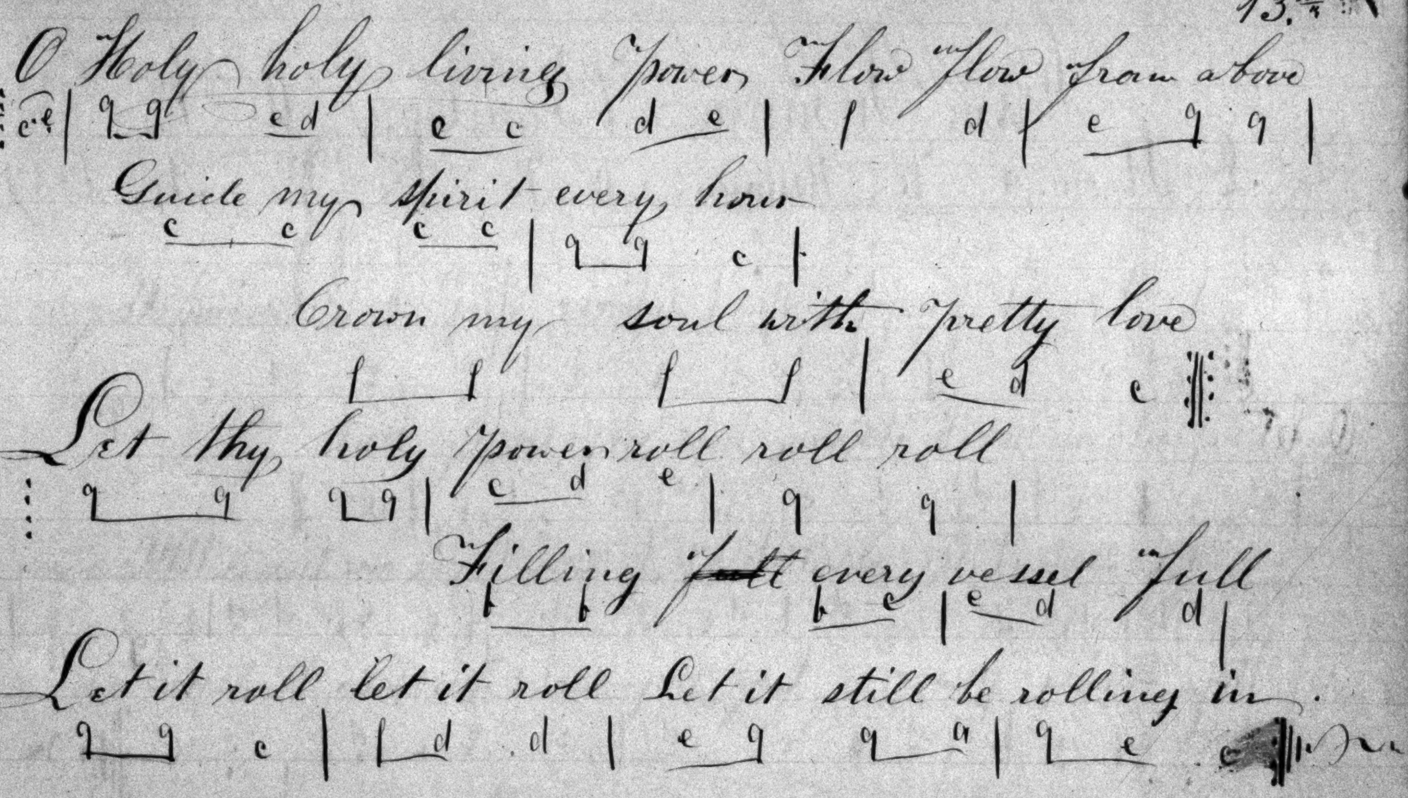
(continued)

Then O how thankful I should be
How watchful & how prayrful
To always keep my concience ~~clear~~ free
From every thing thats evil
How cautiously my way pursue
To avoid each tempting snare
Each evil passion to subdue
A daily cross to bear.

From E H Burnham to Ed. Sister
W W 1847.

Come come holy love
||: e e | g e c |
Come decending from above
g g g g | a g g |
Fill my vessel with pretty love
c c c c | d c a
Decending like a shower.
a | c c a g | g g :||

To refresh my thirsty soul In torrents let it roll
||: c c c d | c c g | a e e | d d c |
Fill me full as I can hold
d d c c | a a g
Of holy holy power.
e | g e g b | g g :||

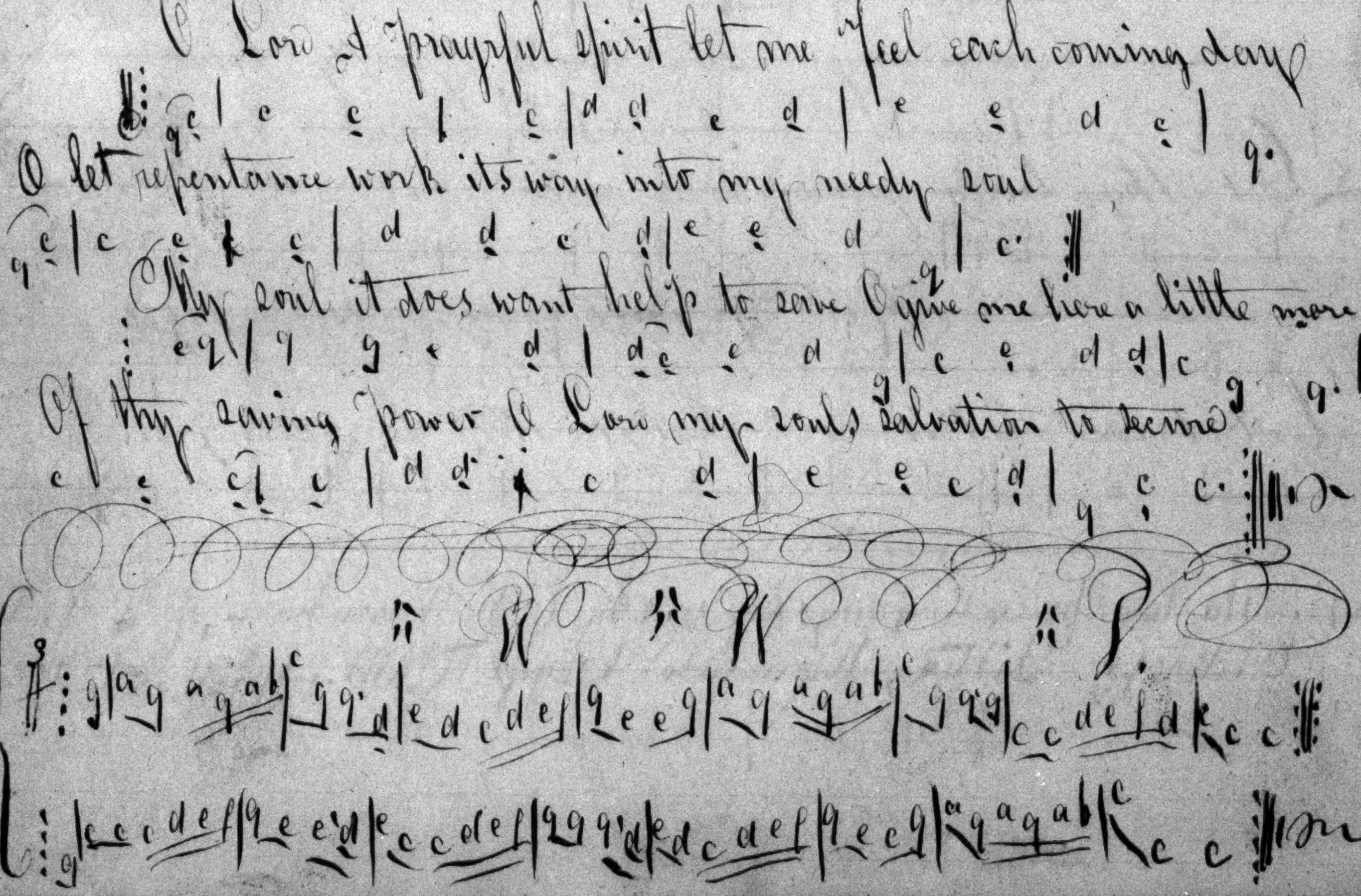

O Holy holy living power Flow flow from above
c f | g g e d | e c d e | f f d | e g g |
Guide my spirit every hour
c c c c | g g c f |
Crown my soul with pretty love
f f f f | e d c
Let thy holy power roll roll roll
g g g g | e d e | g g |
Filling ~~full~~ every vessel full
b b b e | e d d |
Let it roll let it roll Let it still be rolling in.
g g c | f d d | e g g a | g e c

N B. The two preceeding songs was sent by E H Burnham, of U V. to Elderess Sister, Hannah Boggett, W.V. Apr. 10th 1842.

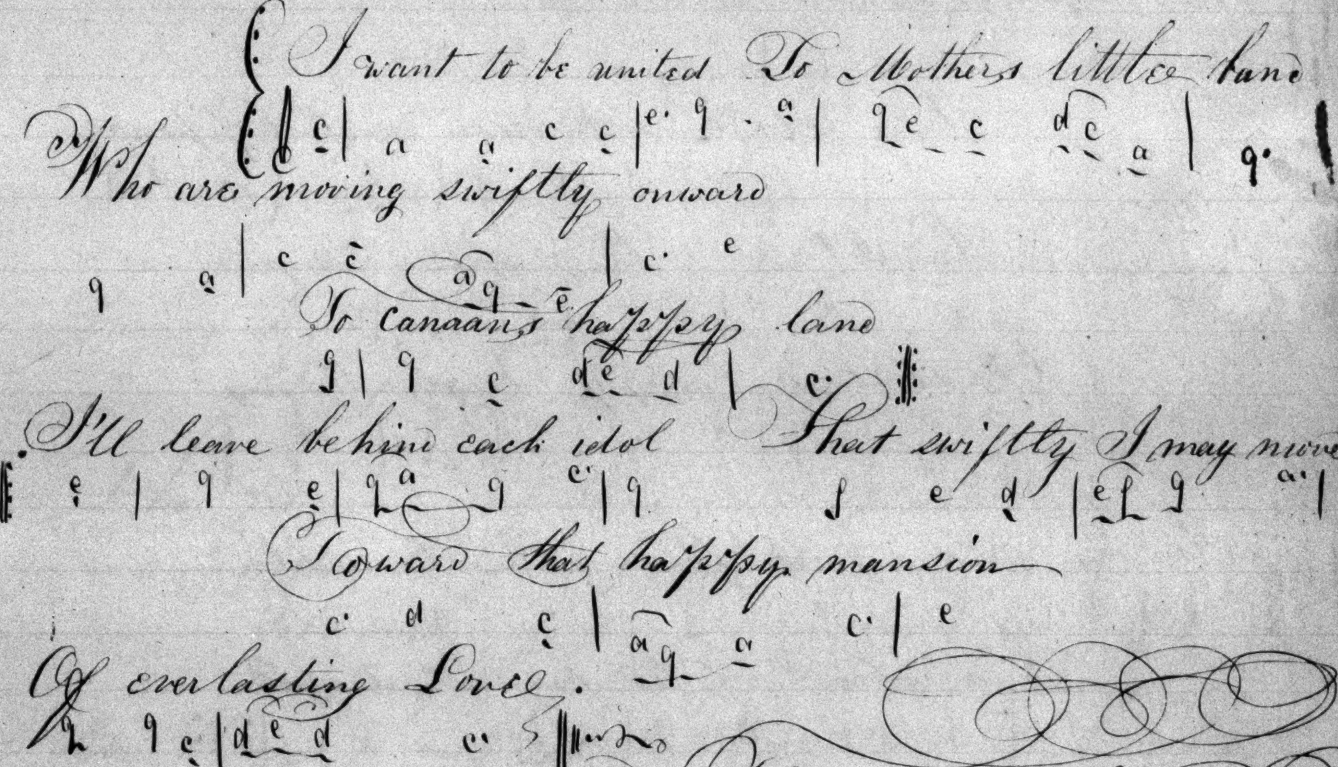
15.

From Susanna Braidy. U. V.

To L. Strow, & R. Hinman W. W. of N. Apr. 1847.


O Lord A prayerful spirit let me feel each coming day
O let repentance work its way into my needy soul
My soul it does want help to serve O give me here a little more
Of thy saving power O Lord my souls salvation to secure

Onward Movement U Village.


I want to be united To Mothers little band
Who are moving swiftly onward
To canaans happy land
I'll leave behind each idol That swiftly I may move
Toward that happy mansion
Of everlasting Love.

To Alleth Sarcoll,
and Lucy A. Woodward.
From Susanna Braidl.

The Prophets saw in vision clear
c | d d c b c | d b a g
By whoom salvation would appear
g | g f e d | d c e c d |
And David with inspired tongue
c d d | c b c d b a | g
Described a happy Virgin throng
g g f | e c d c 3 a b c | d |
And one more fair than all the rest
c | d e g f | e d c
In raiment of the finest dress
a | f e d c | d c a g |
Without a wrinkle blot or stain
g a c c c 3 a b c | d d d c
Is Heavens choice for Zion's Queen.
a | d c d c 3 a b c | d a g

(continued)

The bands of death & hell she break
And all her earthly kin forsake
And to the King of glory brought
In gold of Opher firmly wrought
The Virgins who attend the scene
Are their companions pure & clean
With shouts of praise they enter in
The pallace of the glorious King.

The fragrance of this holy place
With cheerfulness fills every face
Til' songs of praise & shouts of joy
The tongue of thousands did employ
And Kings & nobles of the earth
Atracted with this scene of mirth
Confess the goodness of the Lord
And bow submissive to his word.

(continued.)

The King whose enemies are fierce,
His arrows sharp their hearts do pierce
They no longer can endure
Whereby they fall to rise no more
Hail! to the King the prince of peace
Hee's come to reign in righteousness
Hail! to the Queen with notes as sweet
The headship now is made complete.

The glorious day has now appeared
The voice of joy & gladness heard
The heavenly bride is ushered in
With all the bright Angelic train

Sing Hallaluia loud & clear
This is the glorious jubile year
The blessed work which Christ began
Is finished now by Mother Ann. (End.)

19th

Determined Resolution

Cheer up & be encouraged
Ye lovely little band
Your way is neatly paved
To canaans hapy land
Bright Angels do attend you
To guard you day & night
Then be ye valiant soldiers
And for your freedom fight.

Tho satan has his thousands
Prepared to do his will
And to defeat your journey
Will use their utmost skill

(continued)

Yet fear not this great army
Tho' they appear so bold
You'll surely be protected
By keeping in the fold.

The Lord is our redeemer
Jehovah is his name
He's come to bless his children
And will protect the same
For all who will prove faithful
To keep his holy way
He's promised them a treasure
That never will decay

For one I am determined
My courage to renew
And to secure this treasure
I'll fight my battles through

Altho great tribulation
My lot may prove to be
I will not yield the conquest
But gain my liberty.

In heaven is my treasure
Where endless comforts flows
And this I'll have secured
Before the scene I close
My faith it is unshaken
And may my steps be found
In truth to be directed
That I may win the crown.

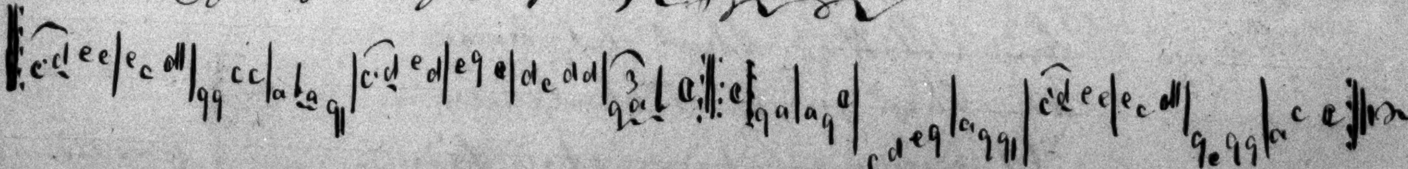
We have a loving father
And Mother that is kind
Who thro' much tribulation
The way of peace did find.

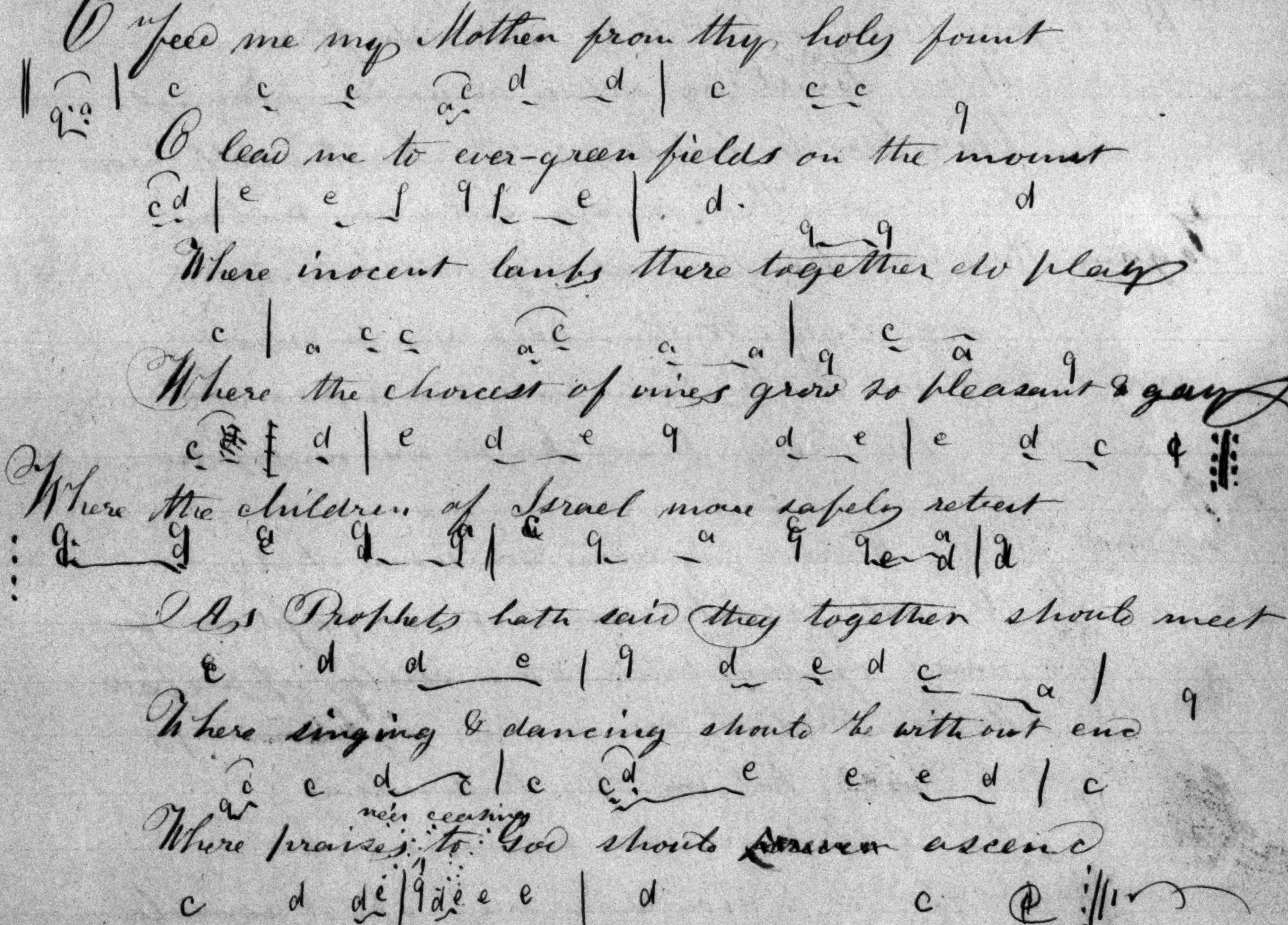
(continued)

Bright crowns they have prepared
And robes of shining white
To give to all the faithful
For such are their delight.

Then let us not grow weary
Nor let our courage fail
Tho we are called to travel
Through tribulations vale
For lo! this cup of sorrow
We will not drink in vain
The crown will then be given
The prize we will obtain.

Tune to the preceding Hymn.




O feed me my Mother from thy holy fount
ga | c c c ac d d | c c c g
O lead me to ever-green fields on the mount
cd | e e f g f e | d d
Where inocent lambs there together do play
g g
c | a c c ac a a | g c a g
Where the choicest of vines grow so pleasant & gay
c d | e d e g d e | e d c
Where the children of Israel more safely retreat
g g e g a | e g a e g a d | d
As Prophets hath said they together should meet
e d d e | g d e d c a | g
Where singing & dancing should be without end
ac c d c | c cd e e e d | c
Where praises ne'er ceasing to God should ~~forever~~ ascend
c d de | g de e e | d c

24.. Where pure living waters like rivers do flow
Where Israel in safety in union may go
There God to his people a Father will prove
And crown them victory salvation & love
To gain this pure treasure is my full intent
O my holy Mother help me to relent
Help me to be humble & meek as a child
With thy holy power keep me undefiled

In thy holy kindneſs hear me when I cry
O do not forsake me nor e'er paſs me by
In times of temptation when sorely appreſsed
O Mother protect me in thy righteousneſs
I feel not to trust but in thy tender love
To fit & prepare me for heaven above
Nought but that alone can my spirit console
When deep tribulation & sufferings do roll

(next page)

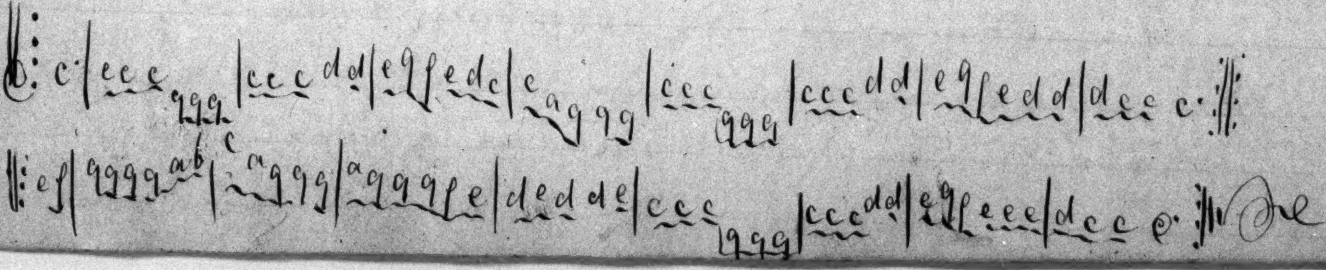
25th

In humiliation O ~~help~~ guide me along
And strengthen my spirit to move with the strong
O lead me to mansions of holy delight
Where all thy true children in union unite
Where ~~Where~~ peace like a river forever does flow
Where roses & lilies are ever in blow
Where times raging billows shall ne'er beat the shore
Where sorrow & sufferings shall meet me no more.

The Valley.

The valley the valley with love it is spread
With fountains of freedom & spiritual food
And all are invited in love to partake
Who bear their cross boldly for righteousness sake
O may I be found in the work of the day
In searching out evil & clearing my way
Till I become pure as the Angels above
Then I can drink freely of Mothers pure love.

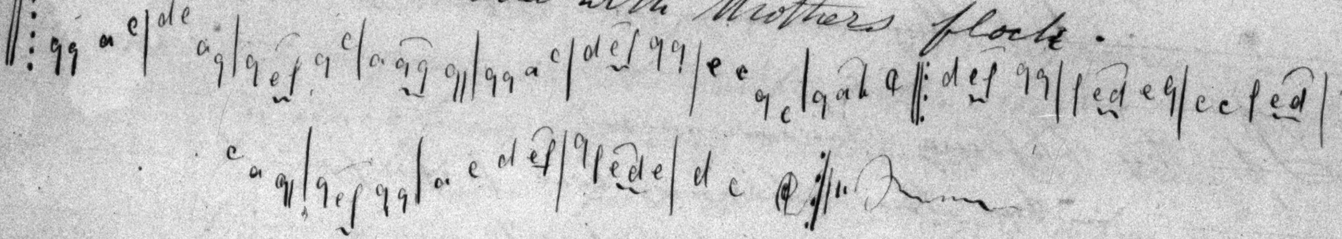
(Tune to the above)

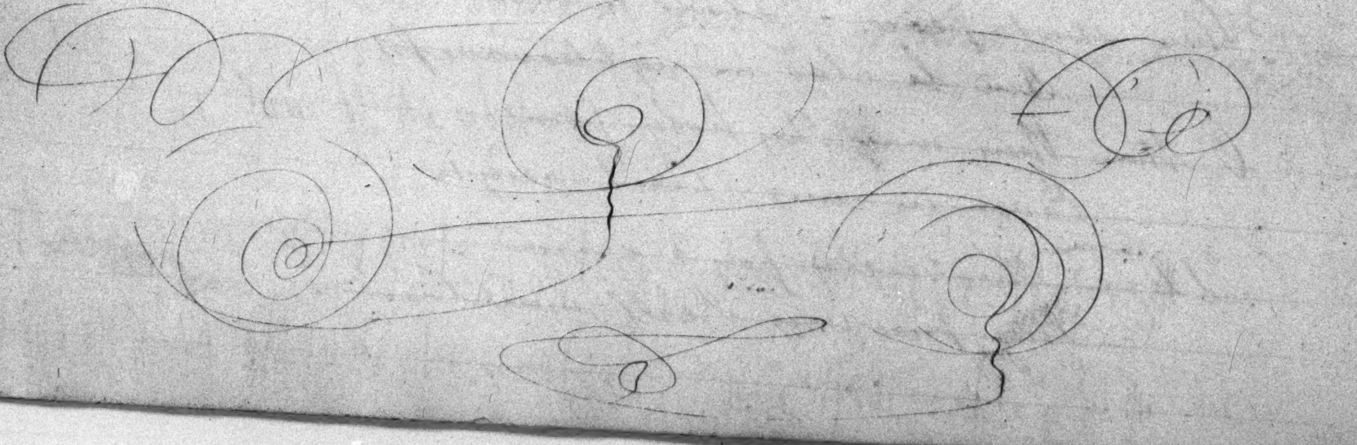


Holy Father crown my spirit
With thy pure & heavenly bear
Let my wearey soul inherit
Holy peace & heavenly cheer
Help my soul in tribulation
Help me every trial bear
Through each sorrow & temptation
Let thy saving love appear

If thy blessing I can merit
And thy cheering love possess
Then sweet peace I shall inherit
And be clad in righteousness
O then then may thy holy power
Ever in my spirit reign
Then thro' every joy & sorrow
Thy pure ways I will maintain.

28. Every vain & earthly pleasure
I will freely sacrifice
To obtain that heavenly treasure
Which is far above all price
In the path of tribulation
I will glad & freely walk
To receive my souls salvation
And be crowned with Mothers flock.


3
g g a c | d e a g | g e f g c | a g g g || g g a c | d e f g g | e e g c | g a b a || d e f g g | f e d e g | e c c f e d |
c a g | g e f g g | a e d e f | g f e d e | d c a ||



6 Come come heavenly love
c g | d d e |
Clothe me with thy power
f f e d | c d |
Purifying spirit come Quicken me with living fire
c c g g | e d e | f h e e | d d c
Love love thou living fire
c e h | g g a |
Leave the flesh in me no room Burn burn holy fire
a a g h | e h g | a g h | e h g |
Every evil to consume
g g h e e | d d c

I'll labor to gain the gifts of God by
c | 2 a | d d d g h | e e c e |

(over)

30. Mortification & the crofs of self-denial
d d d e e | e d c c | d d a a :|
With the simple & free I mean to be united in every
|: g g a a a | c c d d | e c d d a |
Mortifying gift of Mother. g g
d d | e e ‡ d d | c c c c :||

N.B. The 7 preceeding songs I coppied from "Bro"
James, Mc. nemars book. Apr.l 1847.

W. W. Village. 1847. F. O.

3.rd 6. Mr The time has come for us to go
‖: g | c c d e | g e c

And leave this lowly vale below
e | d c ag a | c c g

The time has come for us to go
g | c c d e | g e c

To mansions pure & holy
e | d e c ag a | e c :‖

So press ye on ye chosen few
~~To pr~~ ‖: a | g e c c | e g g

~~So press ye on ye chosen~~ The Heavenly prize is now in view
a | g e c i | dc e d

So press ye on ye chosen few
e | g e c c | e g c

Unto this holy City.
d | c a g a | c c :‖

(From Mary Bedle.

Holy Saviour's Love. U V.

To Susanna Farnam-

Come my holy Saviours love Come O come & fill my soul
e g a b | a g e | c d e e | e d e |

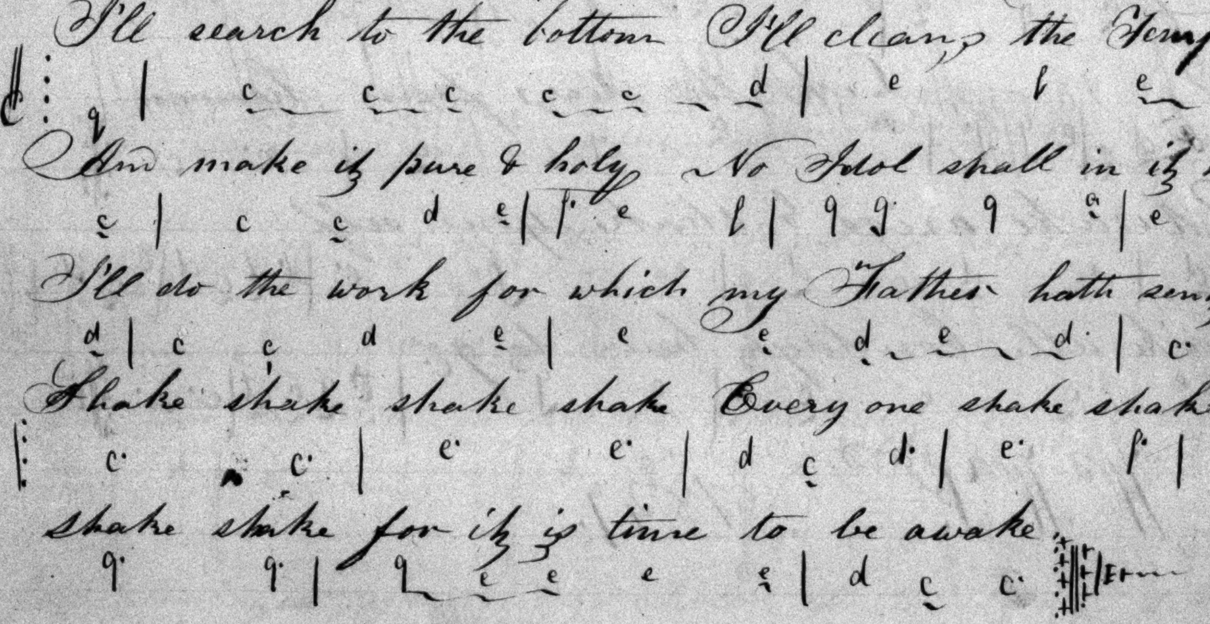
Let me feel this precious love Freely flow & thro' me roll
e g a b | a g a | a g e e | c a a :||

For I know without this love My soul will die it cannot live
||: a a c e | c d e e | e e g g | g e e |

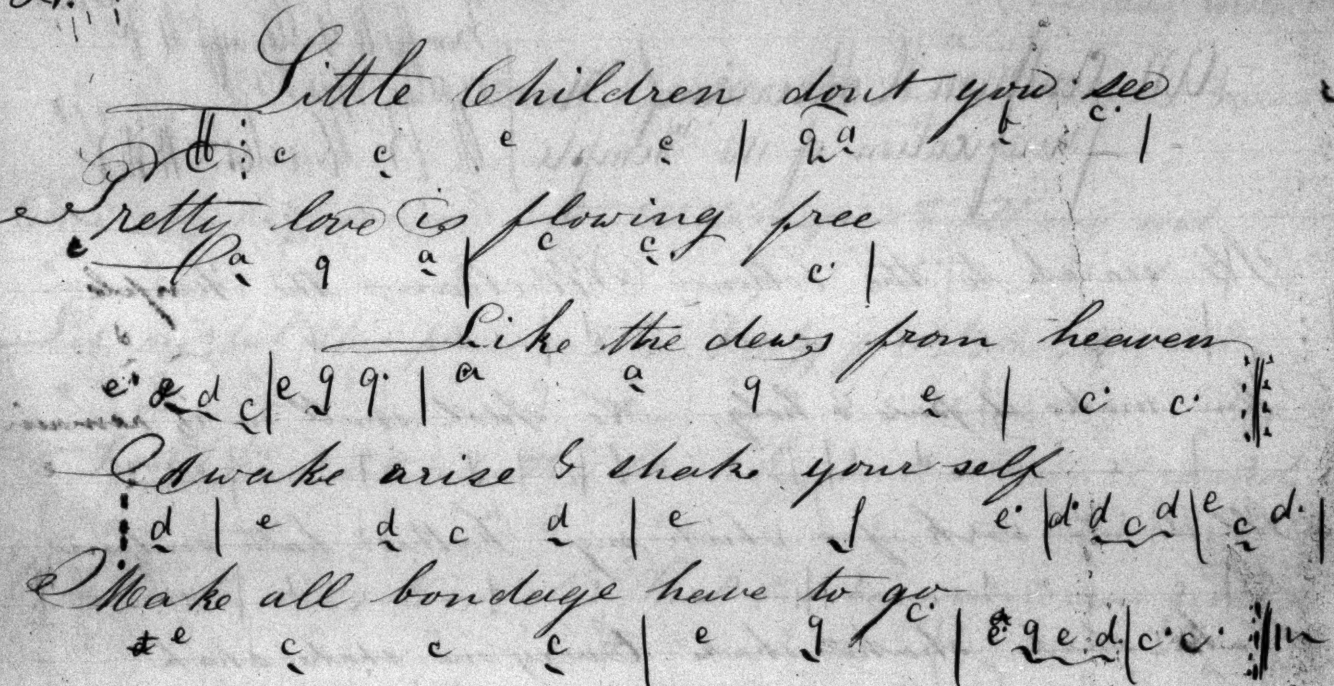
O this worth more than all That this vain world can give.
e g a | a g e | e d c | a g a :||

An Anthem Concerning The purification of the Temple

From J W Galloway U Ge
To
M B Carter W W V.


I'll search to the bottom I'll cleans the Temple
And make its pure & holy No Idol shall in its remain
I'll do the work for which my Father hath sent me
Shake shake shake shake Every one shake shake
shake shake for it is time to be awake.

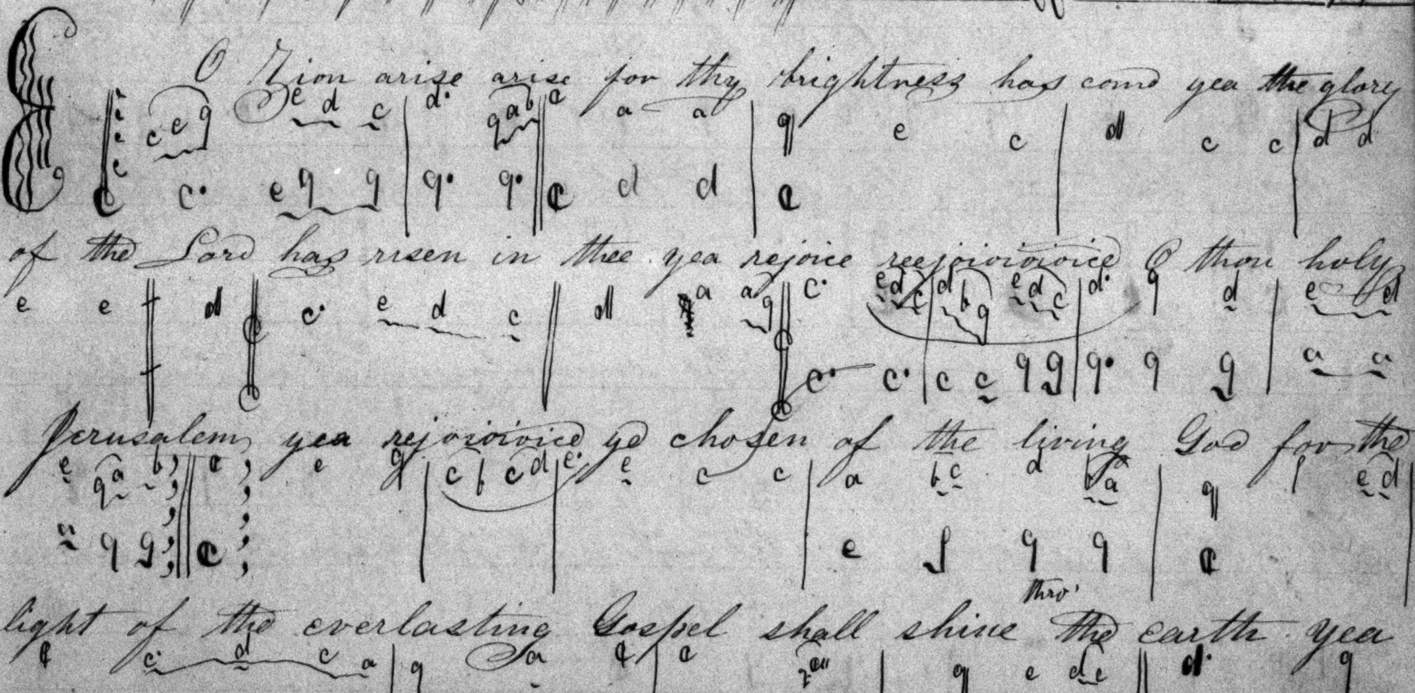
This song was learned by one of the Sisters in a dream
She thought it had been given by the ~~Angel~~
Angel of power & judgment
Union Village. First Order 1849.


Little Children dont you see
c c e e | g a b c |
Pretty love is flowing free
a g a | c c c |
Like the dews from heaven
e e d c | e g g | a a g e | c c
Awake arise & shake your self
d | e d c d | e f e | d d c d | e c d |
Make all bondage have to go
e c c c | e g c | e g e d | c c

Wm W. L. 1847.

Rejoicing of Jerusalem

White Water Village. 1st Order. May 3rd 1847.


O Zion arise arise for thy brightness has come yea the glory
of the Lord has risen in thee yea rejoice reejoioioioice O thou holy
Jerusalem yea rejoioioice ye chosen of the living God for the
light of the everlasting Gospel shall shine thro' the earth yea

the Wilderneſs shall gloe with beauty and gladneſs and the
g | e d c d d | g a b c | c e f ‖ f g g |
g | e g g g g | g g c | c c ‖ c c |

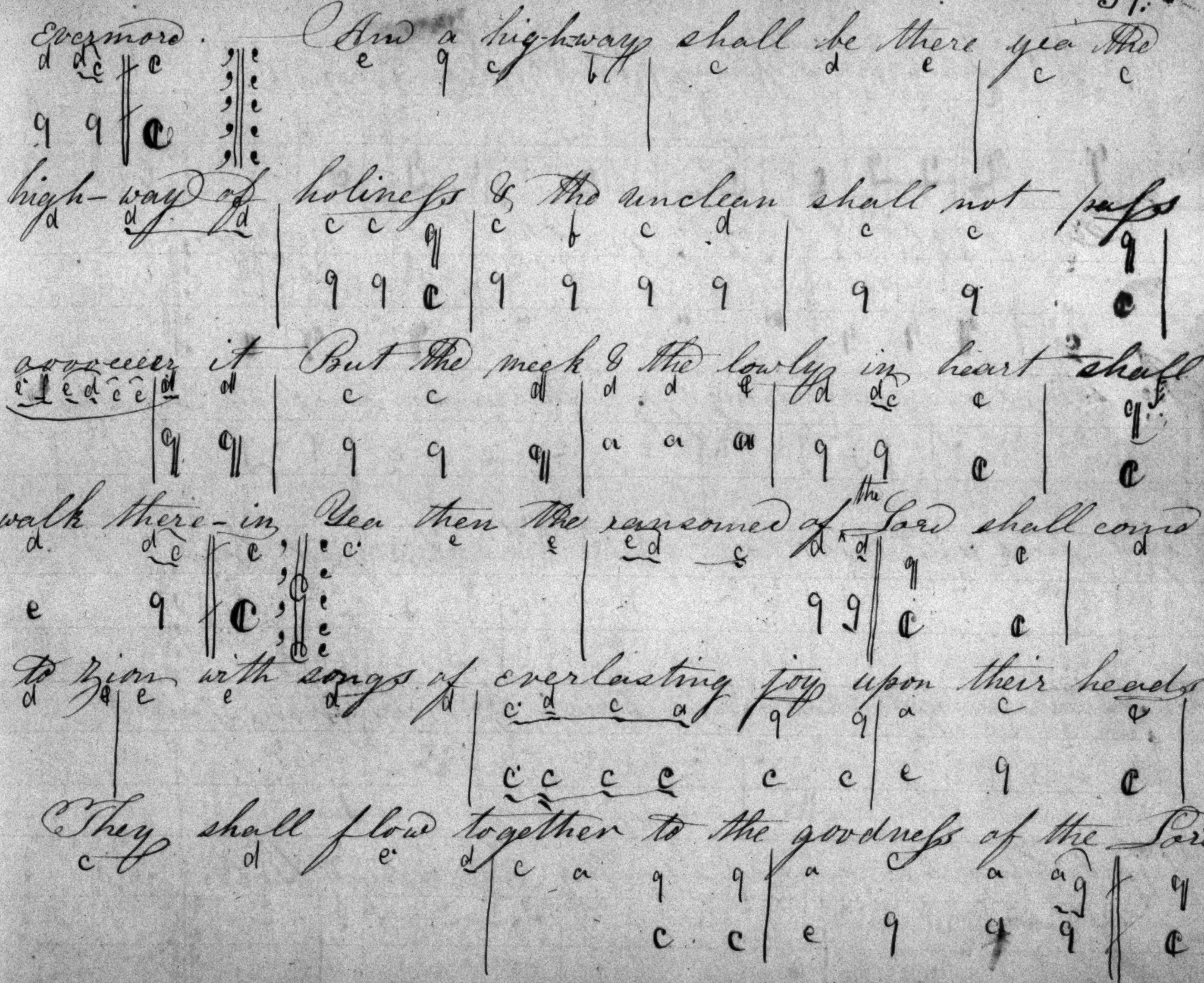
desert shall bloom like the roses And the Nations of
e c c | d e e ‖ c ‖ c c d d | e f
e g c | g g g ‖ c ‖ g g g g | g

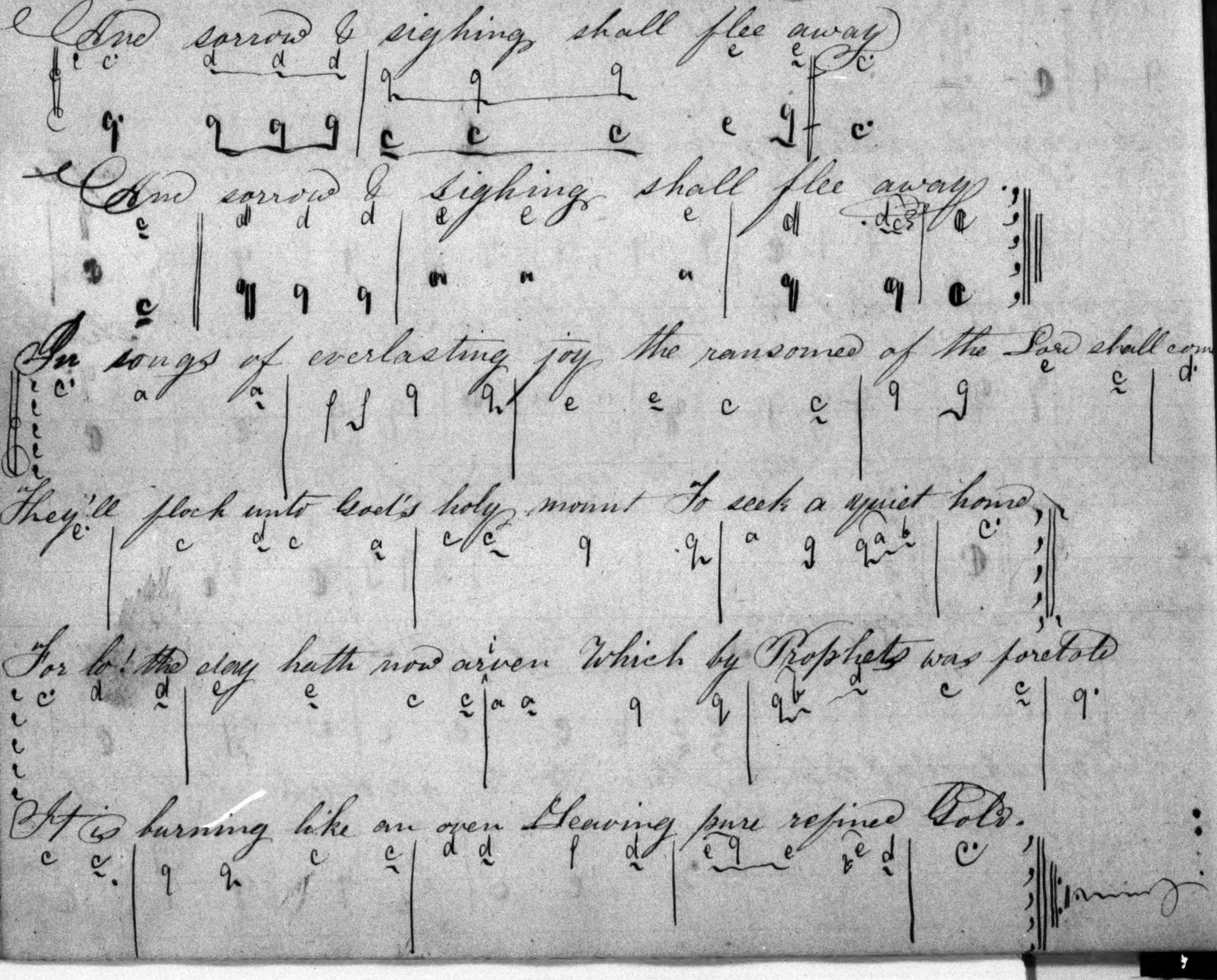
the earth shall see the glory of the Lord Yea the haughtineſs
e d | c d d | e g a b ‖ c ‖: c c e c | d
g g | c g g | e e g g ‖ c ‖: c c e g | g

of man shall come low yea the lame shall leap as the hart
d g | g c g ‖ e e g g | e c d g
g c | c c c ‖

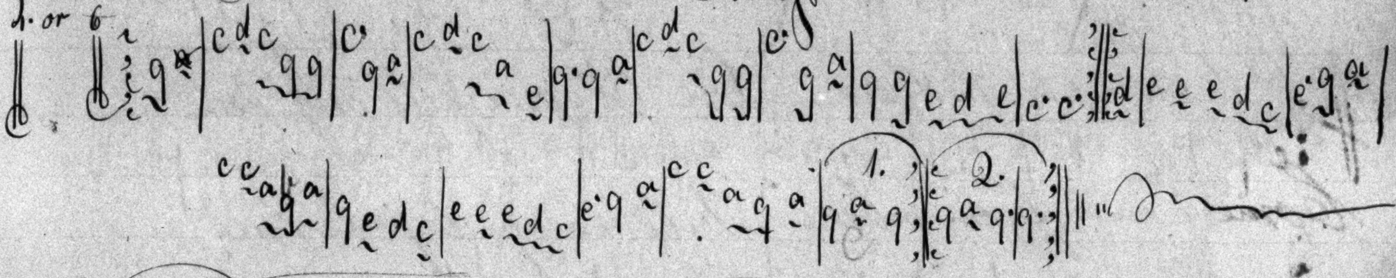
and skip as the fawns on the mountain And the Dumb
g | c c c d d d | e d ‖ c c d |
| | ‖ g g g |

shall sing praises to the Lord & praises to the Lord
d d e | d d c e | e e e d | d
g g a | g g g c |

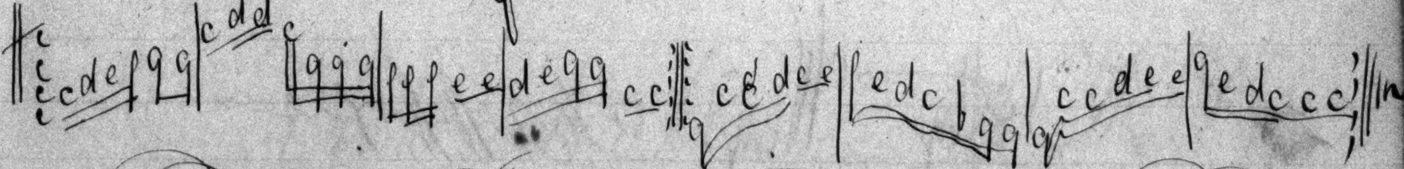

Evermore. And a high-way shall be there yea the
high-way of holiness & the unclean shall not pass
ovvvveeer it But the meek & the lowly in heart shall
walk there-in Yea then the ransomed of the Lord shall come
to Zion with songs of everlasting joy upon their heads
They shall flow together to the goodness of the Lord


And sorrow & sighing shall flee away
And sorrow & sighing shall flee away.
In songs of everlasting joy the ransomed of the Lord shall com
They'll flock unto God's holy mount To seek a quiet home
For lo! the day hath now arriven Which by Prophets was foretold
It is burning like an oven Leaving pure refined Gold.

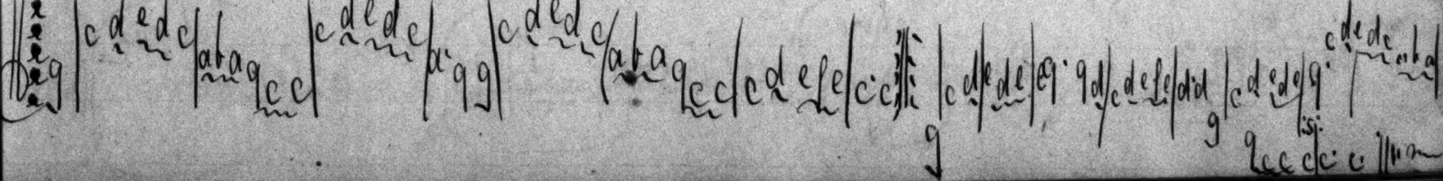
A March or Quick Song 1st Order W.W.V.



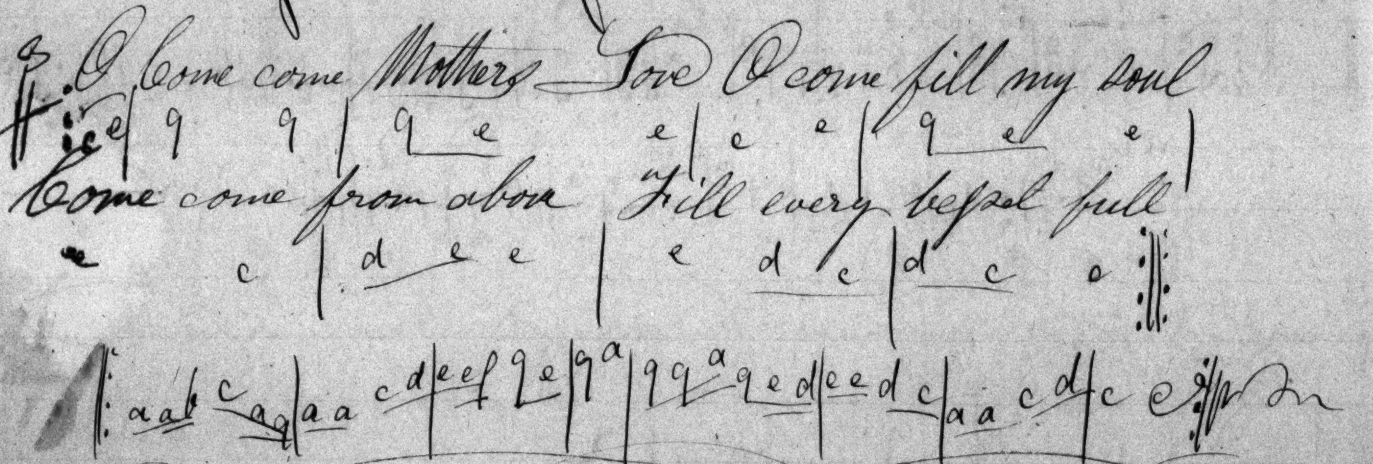
North Family W.W.V.



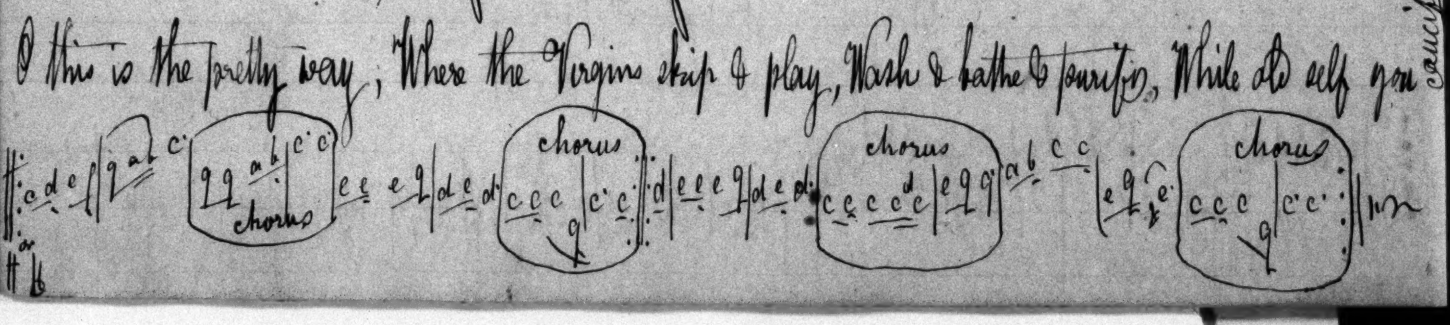
V Q H.



From G W Galloway U V. To G W McLain W B V.


O Come come Mothers Love O come fill my soul
Come come from above Fill every vessel full

Pretty Way. F. O. W. W. S.


O this is the pretty way, Where the Virgins skip & play, Wash & bathe & purify, While old self you crucify.
chorus
chorus
chorus
chorus

Gifts of God

May, 1847.

O the pretty gifts of God Which are flowing from above

Gather gather in a portion It will keep you all in motion

Awake Awaken.

O awake awake & shake yourselves The power of God is calling

Limber limber be And gather sweet simplisity.

Mothers Call. H. G. S.

3
O hear our Mothers calling O my chosen little few
q c | c b c d | e e | d q e d | d e c |
Draw near to me your Mother And receive my blessing too
d q a | q e d | d c c | q c | d e e c :||
Here is my love O do recieve it I have brot it from above
||: e f q q | q c | q e d | d e c | c c e q | q
Come & gather gather freely It is sweet &
q c | e c b c | f d e c | e e e e |
Precious love.
d c c :||

Refreshing Power. W. W.

O come thou sweet refreshing power Come flow into my needy soul — Let ~~me~~ thy blessings like a shower 43.rd

From the heavens roll & roll ..

Fill my soul with life & zeal

Make me meek & lowly O holy spirits let me feel

Thy holy holy power

Gathering Love.

1
O come gather pretty love pretty love
c | e g | e c c | f |
O come gather pretty love from Mother.
a g g
g c | e g | e c d e | c c :||

O come gather gather Mothers love
c e | g c | e g | e d c |
O come gather pretty love from Mother.
c e | g c | e g g e | c c :||

Morning Light.

Awake the morning light appears Let darkness flee away
de g g | g g e e | d c d e | d c d |

Awake & hail this blessed light The great millenial day
| de g g | g g e e | d c d d | c ag g ||
Yea thousands waited long This blessed light to see
||: ga c c | c d g | g ag g | ab c d ||
When Christ should come again on earth To set our spirits free
d e c | d d c c | g g | a g a c || :||

O Hail this glorious jubilee
The promised time has come
And saints on earth do join
In praise to God as one
And Virgins do go forth and dance
And Jeremiah told
Are praising God with heart & voice
Both young men & the old.

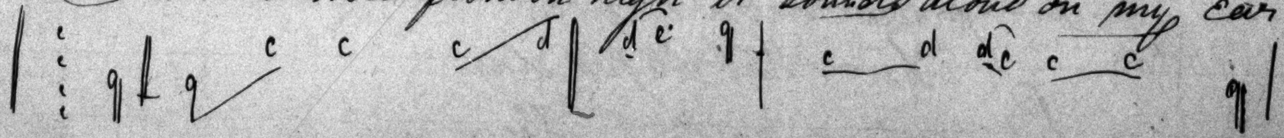
Let praise to God be given
For this blessed day
Let saints in earth & Heaven

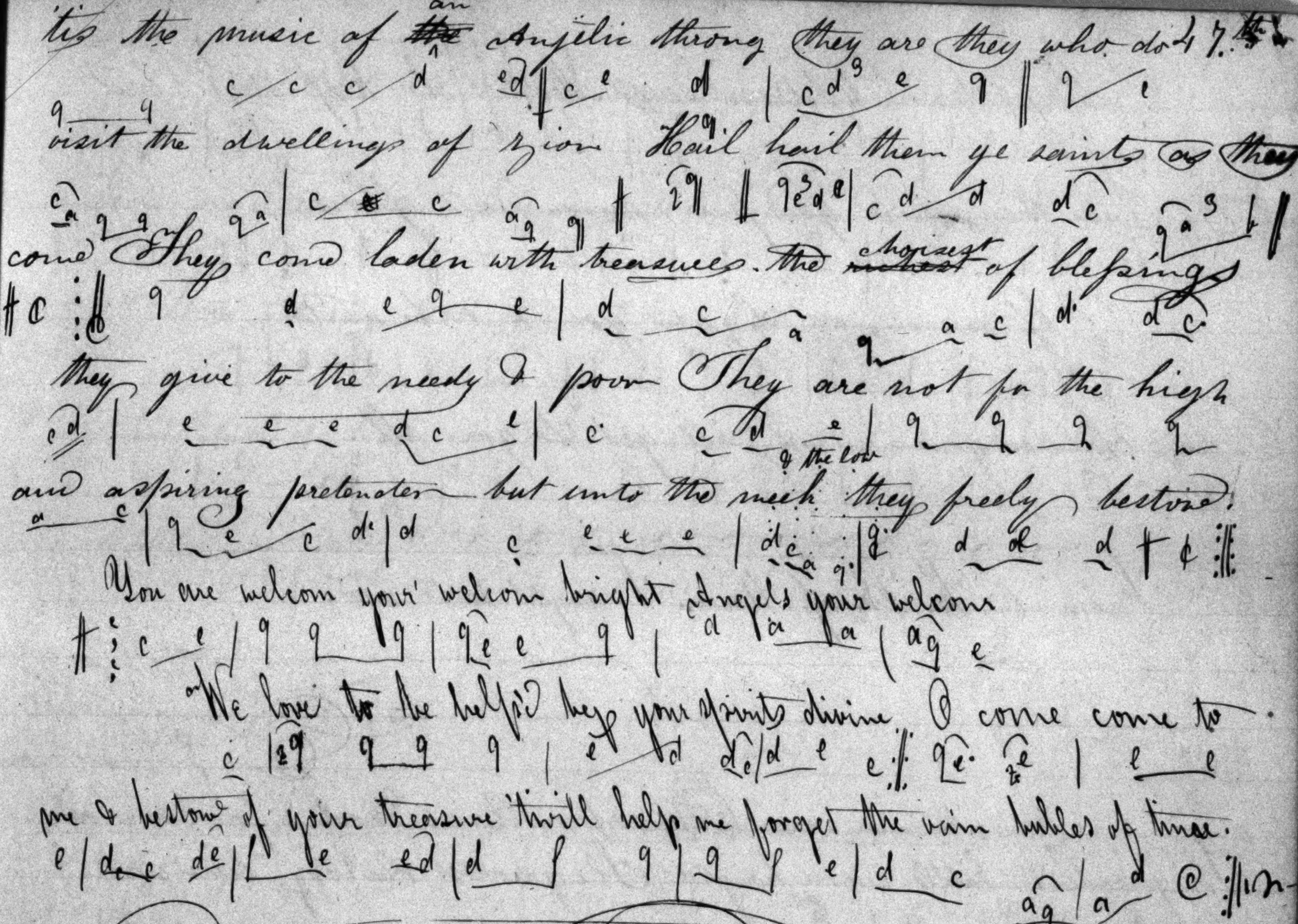
Join in one eternal lay
And praise to God our sovereign King
Let every tongue employ
Let Mountains hills & Valleys ring
With songs of love & joy.

Voice of the Heavenly Host.

From Edwin H. Burnham. U. N. to me. (viz) E. F. post. June, 1847.

I hear a voice from on high it sounds aloud on my ear




'tis the music of ~~the~~ an Anjelic throng they are they who do
visit the dwellings of Zion Hail hail them ye saints as they
come They come laden with treasures. the ~~richest~~ choisest of blessings
they give to the needy & poor They are not for the high
and aspiring pretender but unto the meek & the low they freely bestow.
You are welcom your welcom bright Angels your welcome
We love to be help'd by your spirits divine O come come to
me & bestow of your treasure 'twill help me forget the vain bubles of time.

48.

My dear Children says Mother do keep very low
‖ ⁝ e d | dc a a | cd e d | dc a b | a
And then unto you pure union will flow
ef | g g g | a g | ag e d ‖ e :‖

If union is slighted you cant be united
‖: ef | g g g | a a g | ag e d | e e |
O my children your union will yet be your all.
e d | dc a a | cd e d | dc a b | a :‖

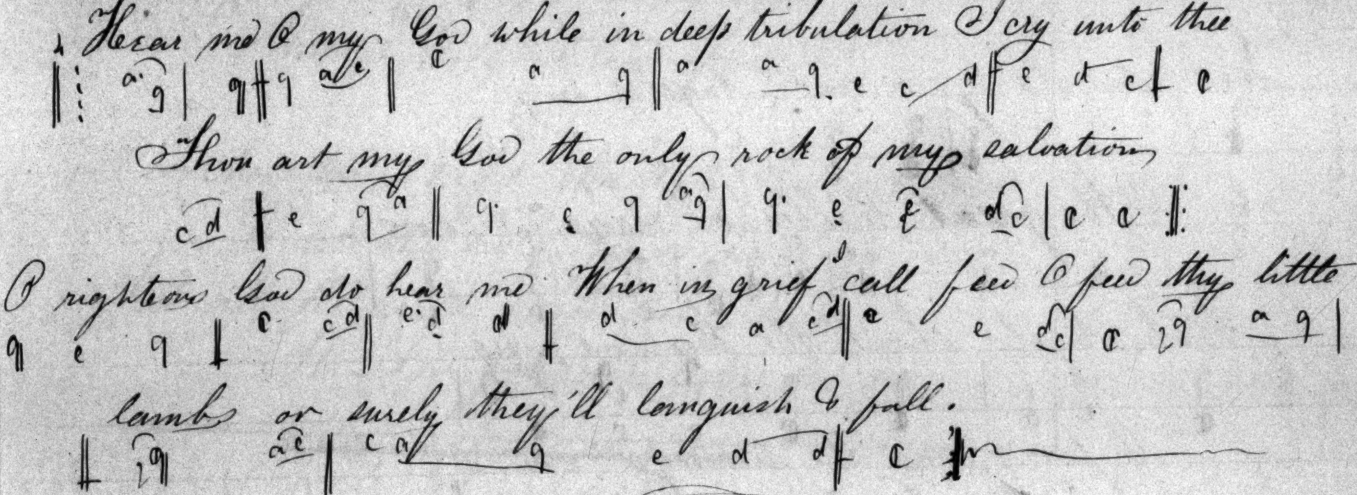
From E. H. B. of Union V. right unto me.

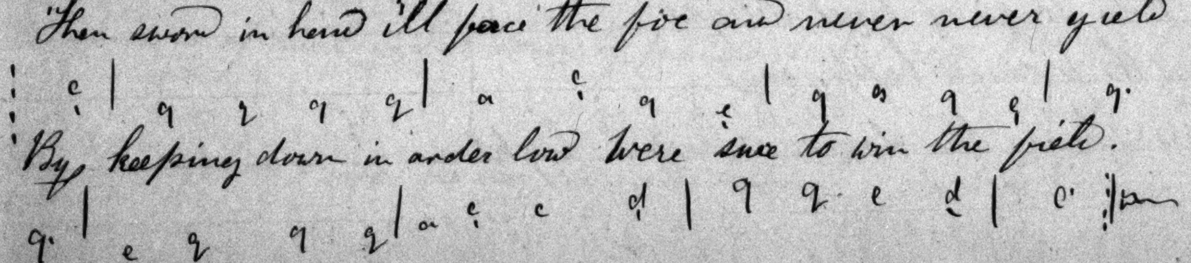
A North union song Coppied from Bro' Enock Jacobs's book.

The greatest battle ever fought The greatest victory ever won
‖ c f | f g e e | d d g e | a a a e | a a c |
Is just to bring from self to nought Our passions vile to overcome
c f g g | e c d d | g e g g | a g a a c | c ‖

49th

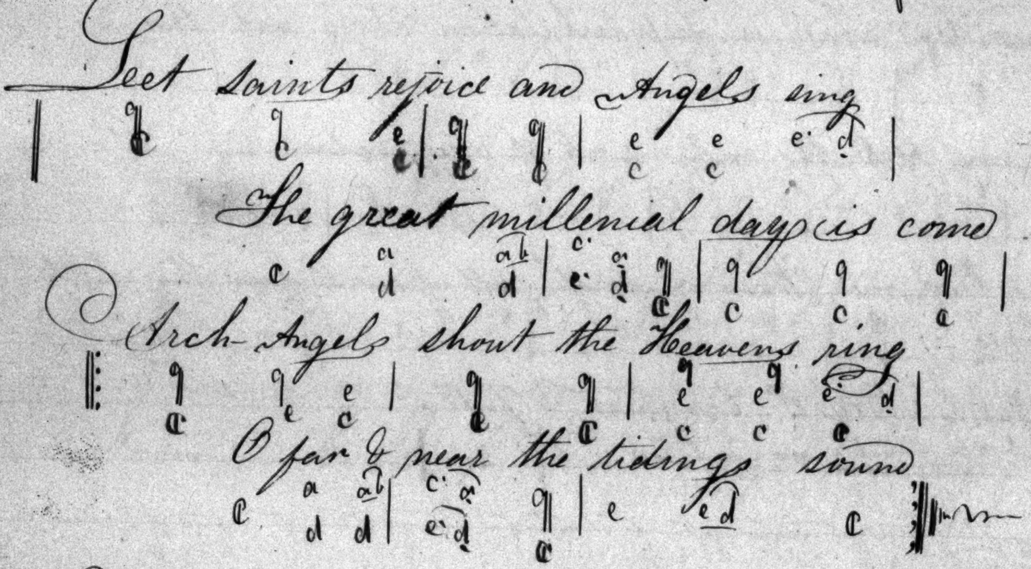
Earnest Supplication. From Brō Philemon Stewart. New-Lebanon, To J. Hobbart.
N. Y. June 1847.


Hear me O my God while in deep tribulation I cry unto thee
Thou art my God the only rock of my salvation
O righteous God do hear me When in grief I call feed O feed thy little
lamb or surely they'll languish & fall.


Then sword in hand I'll face the foe and never never yield
By keeping down in order low We're sure to win the field.

Millenial Days. North Union hymn

Coppied from Bro' E Jakob's Book. Jan 1847


Let saints rejoice and Angels sing
The great millenial day is come
Arch-Angels shout the Heavens ring
O far & near the tidings sound

Let seraphims now chant their praise
In holy songs of sweet delight
These are the promised happy days
Here shines the glorious Gospel light.

(continued next page)

Again break forth ye heralds bright
And spread the tidings far & near
Shine forth thou blessed Gospel light
Through this benighted land appear.

O'er Mountains high through Valleys low
O let thy holy power display
Till all the earth shall feel & know
The Lord Jehovah rules the day.

ON Union song. From E Jacobs's book.

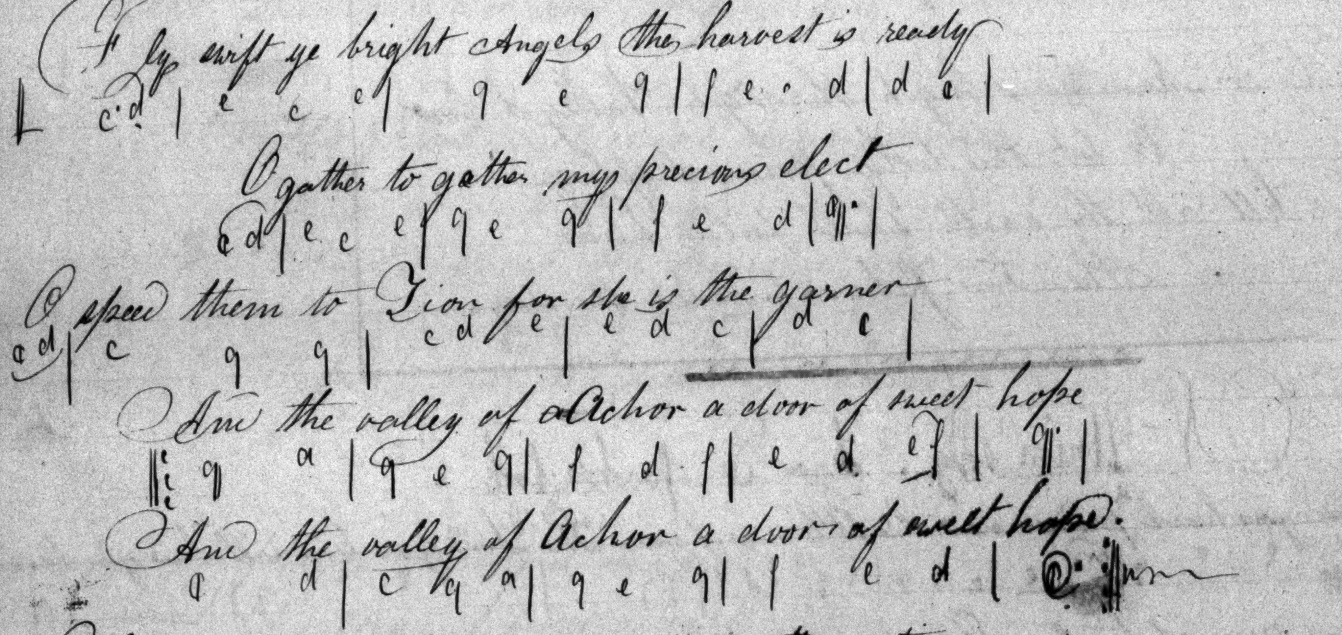
O raise your hearts a praises new Ye little ones of zion The Lord your God will bear you thro'
g d | e e c g | a g e c d | e e e d e | g g g | e e c 2 | a g e c |

Every scene of trial. Let songs of praises sweetly flow With thankfulness forever
e e d c d | c c ‖ d | e e g e | d c d c d | e e e d e | g g.

The Lord Jehovah ~~rules the day~~ reigns we know His people he'll deliver.
a | c c c 2 | - - - - - - a g e c d | e e d c d | c c ‖

Door of Hope.

This was compos'd by Joh Hobbart of W. W. V.
And the tune given at North Union.


Fly swift ye bright Angels the harvest is ready
c d | e c e | g e g | | e . d | d c |
O gather to gather my precious elect
c d | e c e | g e g | | e d | g |
O speed them to Zion for she is the garner
c d | c g g | c d e | e d c | d c |
And the valley of ~~a~~ Achor a door of sweet hope
g a | g e g | | d | | e d e | | g |
And the valley of Achor a door of sweet hope.
c d | c g a | g e g | | e d | c

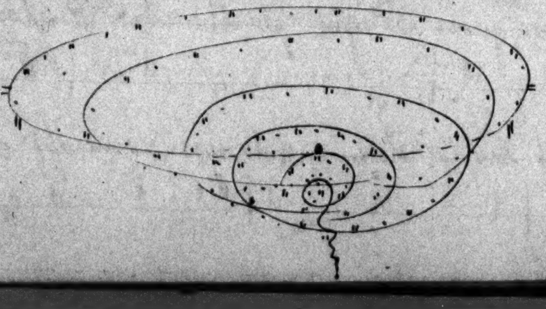
O hasten ye ~~a~~ eagels wing swift o'er the nations
O come in the clouds as a bright shining troop
The strong tower of zion for refuge I'll give thee
. And the Valley &c.

(continued)

The voice of the Bride-groom & bride from her chamber
In tones of loud thunder shall burst on the pope
And the palm of the battle O Virgins I'll give thee
And the valley of Achor &c.

Come singing come ~~dancing~~ forget all thy sorrow
Meidst Egypts dark murmurs O cease ye to grope
Recieve the new Covenant The bright star of morning
And the valley &c.

Behold on mount zion the bright beams of glory
O'erflows the pure spirit of faiths tellscope
And the sweet & pure waters of life freely flowing
And the Valleys of Achor a door of sweet hope
And the valley &c.



N. Union.

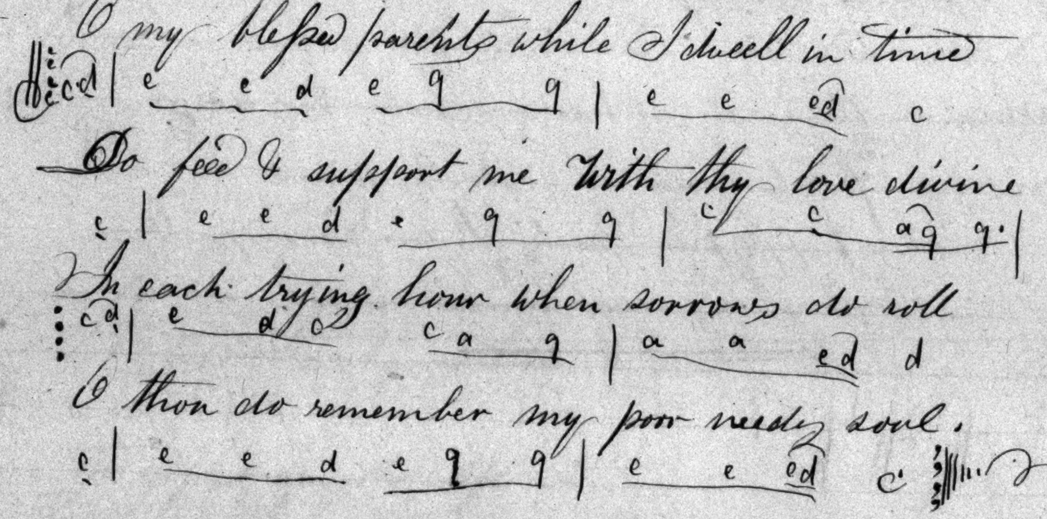
While were marching while were marching To Jehovahs holy ground
‖: g g g e | a a a g | g g g e | d c e |
While were marching while were marching See his glory shining round.
g g g e | a a a g | g g g e | d c e :‖
Bright celestial hosts are singing O hear their music ring
‖: e e e c | e g g e | g g e | d c e |
Loudly echoing thro' the heavens Praises to their Lord & King.
e e e c c | e g g e | g g g e | d c e :‖

* * *

N. Union.

Cheer up cheer up ye faithful souls Nothing need you fear
‖ g | g a g e | d c e | e e d c | d e
Equip your selves with the power of God And forward persevere
e | g g g a g | e d d d | e e d c | e c :‖
Fight till the victory you can gain Fight for the war is glorious
‖: a c c d e | d c d | a c c d e | d d |
Fight till the power of sin is slain And you come off victorious
d e e g a | g e d d | e e d c | e e :‖

Fervent Prayr and Supplication. N. Union.

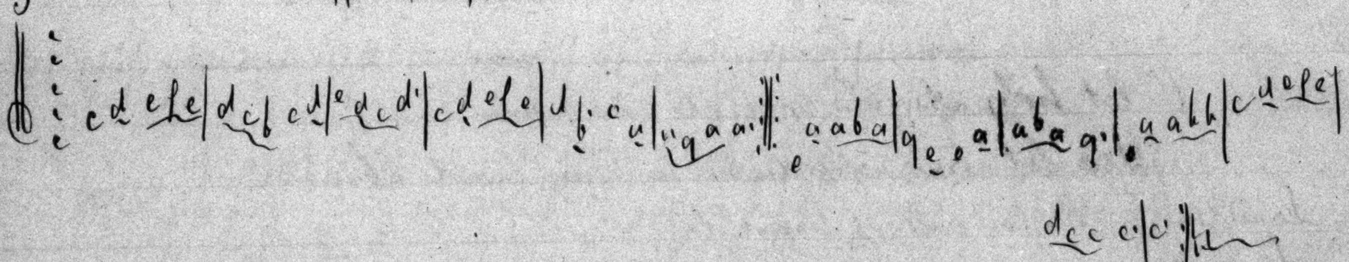

O my blessed parents while I dwell in time
c d | e e d e g g | e e ed c
Do feed & support me with thy love divine
c | e e d e g g | c c ag g |
In each trying hour when sorrows do roll
c d | e d c c a g | a a ed d
O thou do remember my poor needy soul.
c | e e d e g g | e e ed c

O let holy Angels encircle me round
Yea let true repentance in my heart abound
Lead me in the low vale of humility
There there in sweet innocence there let me be.

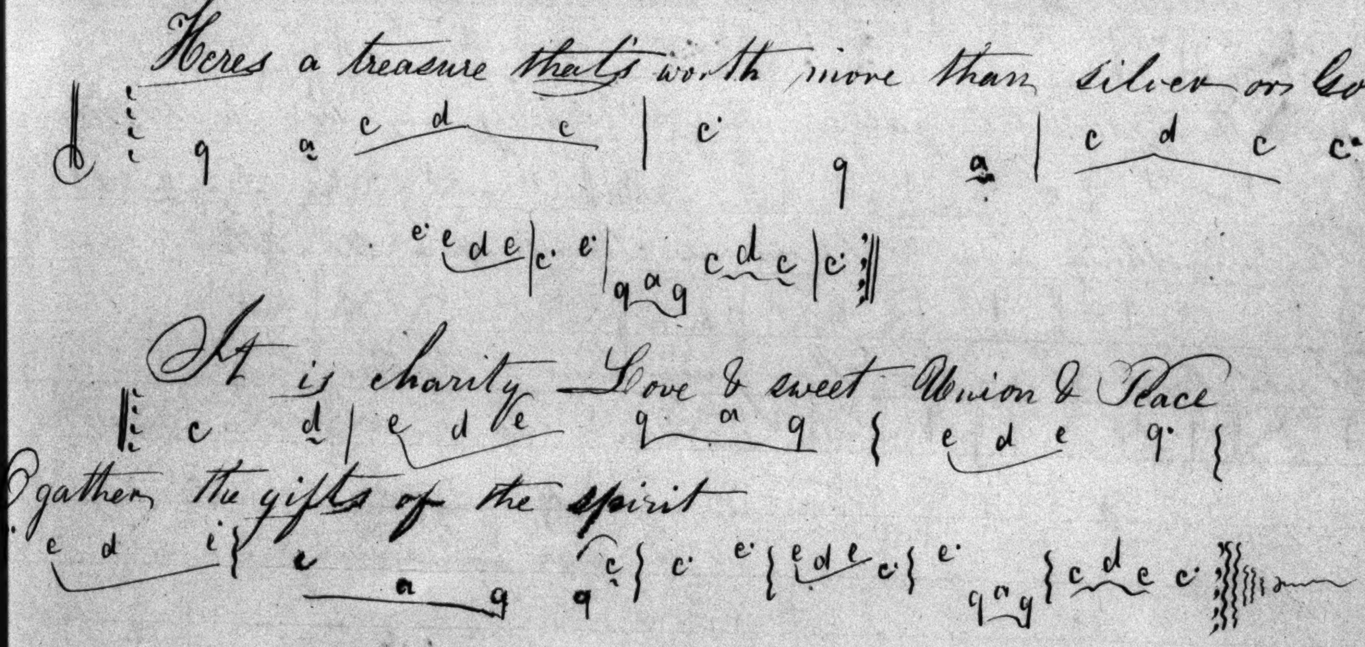
(continued)

Thy holy anointed i'll love & obey
In meekness of spirit I earnestly pray
For true resignation to thy holy will
Of this lovely treasure do my vessel fill.

O And when on the earth I have finished my days
With angelic spirits may I sound thy praise
Where happyfied spirits In love worships thee
O there in sweet innocence there let me be.



Valuable Treasure. N. Union.


Heres a treasure that's worth more than silver or Gold
It is charity Love & sweet Union & Peace
O gather the gifts of the spirit

Sweet Liberty

g O liberty sweet liberty 'Tis thee I'll have forever
|| g a g f a f c d c | g c d || e c d e a g | g g

And with my little golden wing I'll wing my way to Mother
f e d || c d e g | a f || e d e d e | c c ||

There's nothing now to hinder me I dont regard the weather
|| f e f || g f e d | e f || e d e e d | d d

I am happy I am free I'm going home to Mother.
g c || g d e f || g a g e d | e d e c c ||

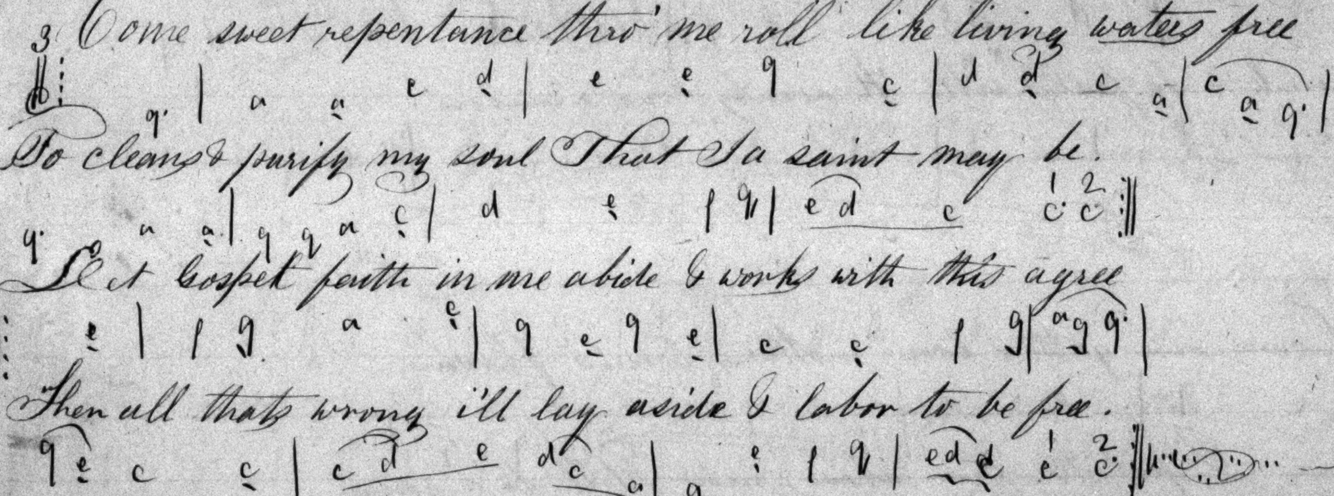
* * *

4 Come to the fountain Mothers pretty children
|| g g g g g | f f e d e d |

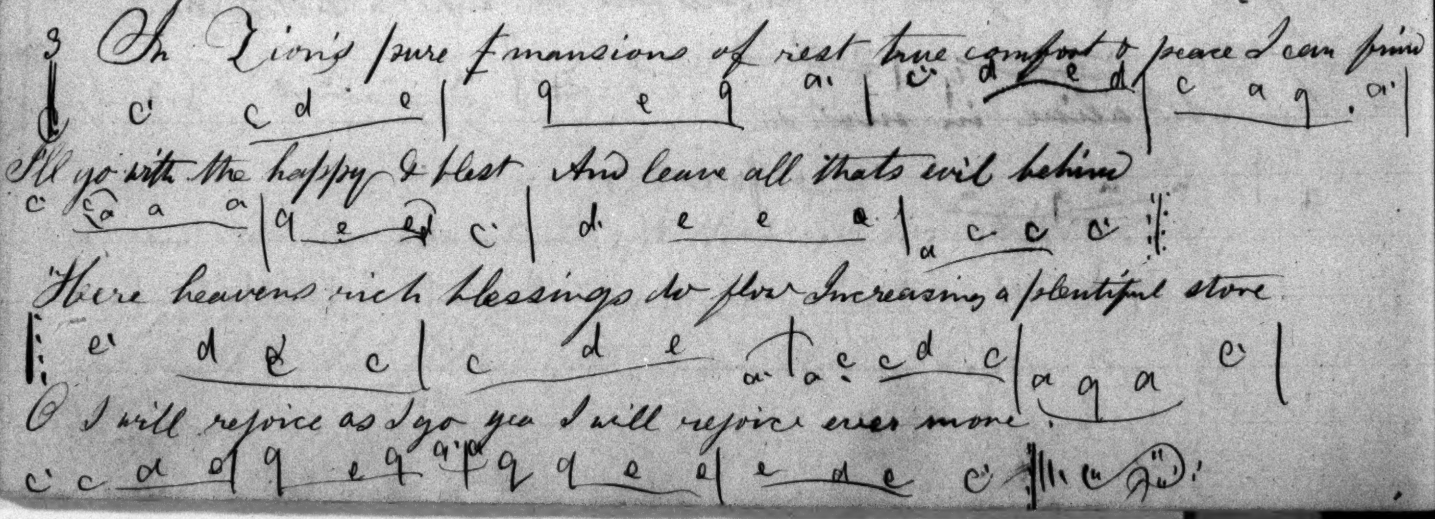
Drink & be filled with heavenly love & union
e e f g g | e f e d c c ||

Heavenly ~~love~~ & union Heavenly ~~love~~ & union
| d de f f | e e f d d |
Drink & be filld with Heavenly love & union.
e e f g g | e e d c c c ||

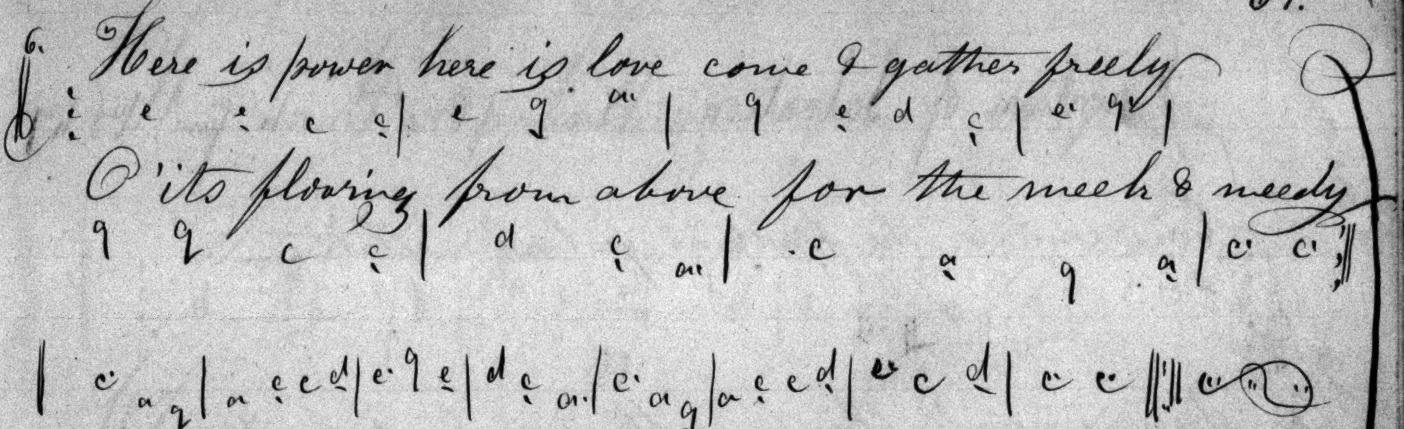
Come come gather love mothers love is flowing
c g | e e e | a b c a g g |
O yea its from above now I'll be a going
e g g a a g | g a gather b g c c ||
Pretty love it is free I will n w I will be like a little busy
c c a c c g | d d d d c c g | a a a a g g
bee All alive in motion
g | a a g a c c ||


3
Come sweet repentance thro' me roll like living waters free
To cleanse & purify my soul That I a saint may be.
Let Gospel faith in me abide & works with this agree
Then all thats wrong i'll lay aside & labor to be free.

* * *

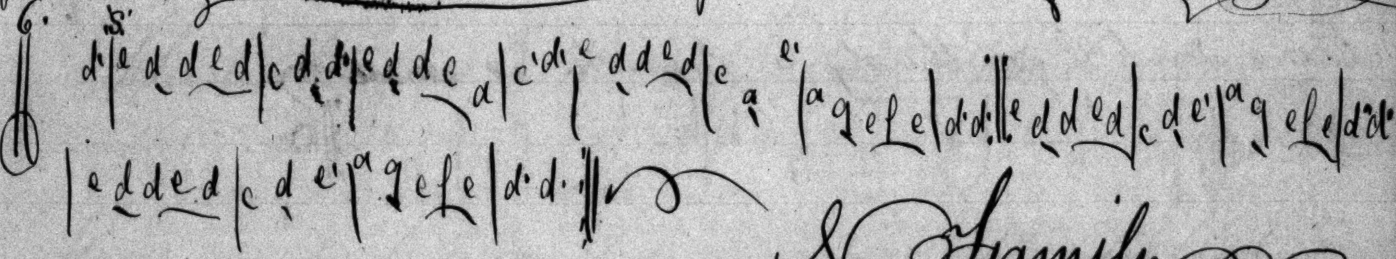

3
In Zion's pure ~~f~~ mansions of rest true comfort & peace I can find
I'll go with the happy & blest And leave all thats evil behind
Here heavens rich blessings do flow Increasing a plentiful store
O I will rejoice as I go yea I will rejoice ever more.

6.


Here is power here is love come & gather freely
O' its flowing from above for the meek & needy

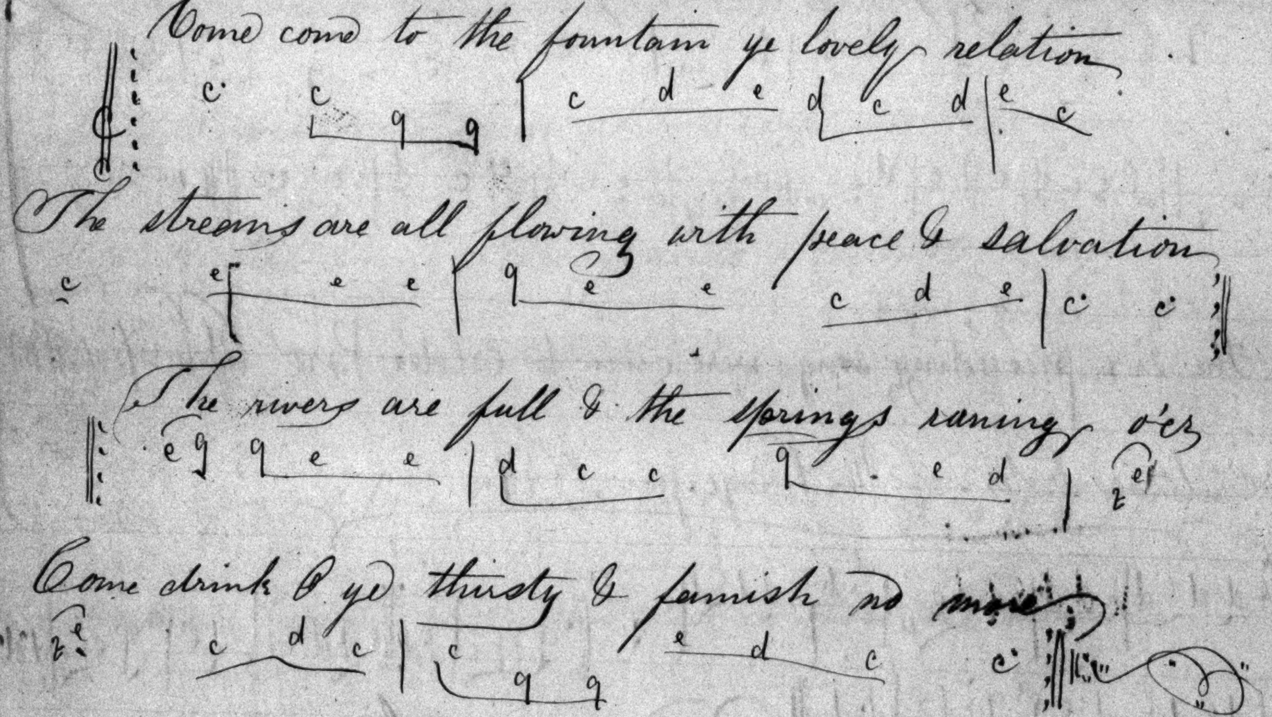
N B. The six preceeding songs were given to Elder Bro' ~~by~~ Philips of. W.V.
by Bro' Israel trotter. of W. Village. June, 1847.

6.

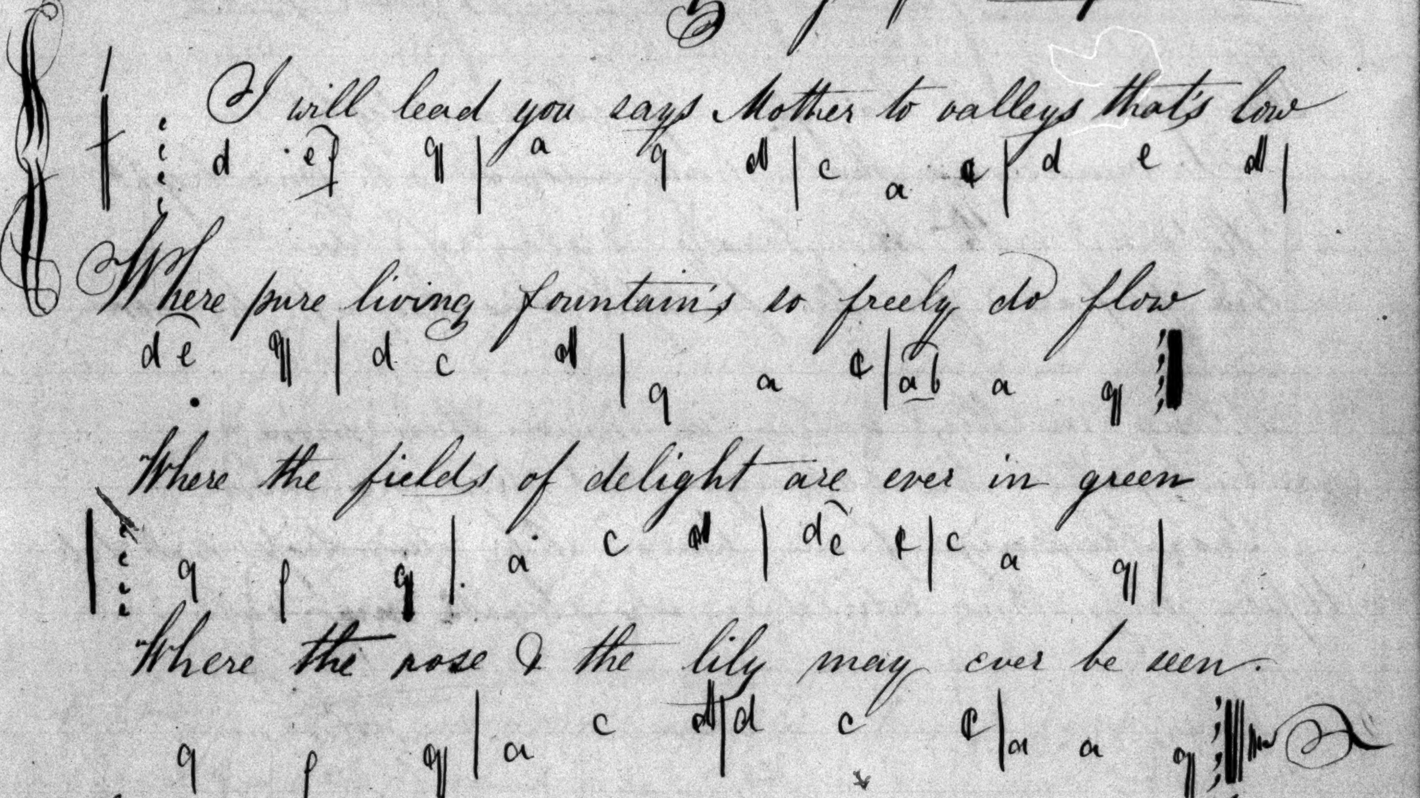


N. Family
W.W.V.

Fountain of Salvation. Learned of Bro' Enoch. June, 1847.


Come come to the fountain ye lovely relation
c c g g | c d e d c d | e c
The streams are all flowing with peace & salvation
c e e e | g e e c d e | c c
The rivers are full & the springs runing o'er
e g g e e | d c c g e d | z e
Come drink O ye thirsty & famish no more
z e c d c | c g g e d c c

W. W. Village. July 1847.


I will lead you says Mother to valleys that's low
Where pure living fountain's so freely do flow
Where the fields of delight are ever in green
Where the rose & the lily may ever be seen.

Here sweet breezes of heaven so sweetly do flow.
And waft on their boson the sweet si len vo

(continued)

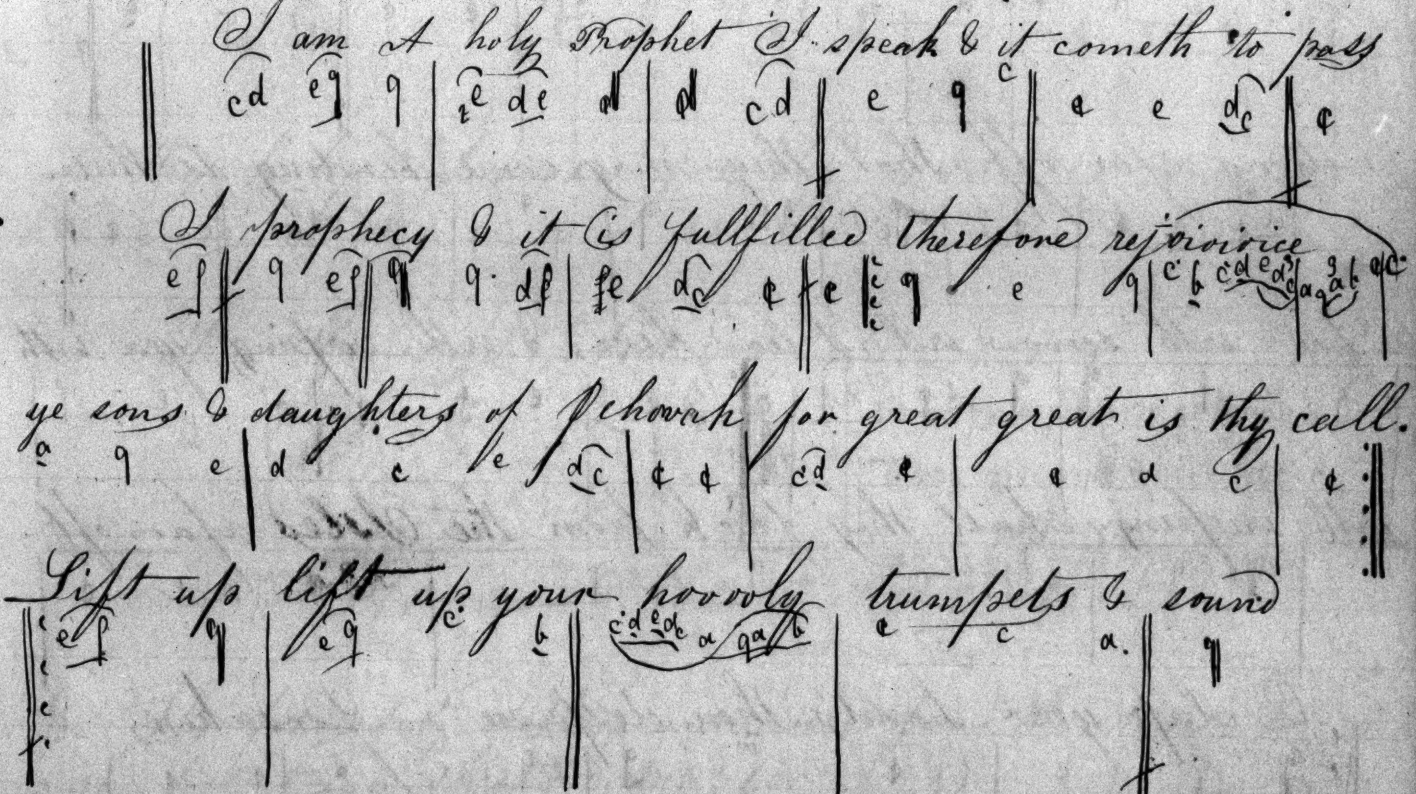
Here Angels are chanting their songs of sweet praise
To God their creator for these happy days.

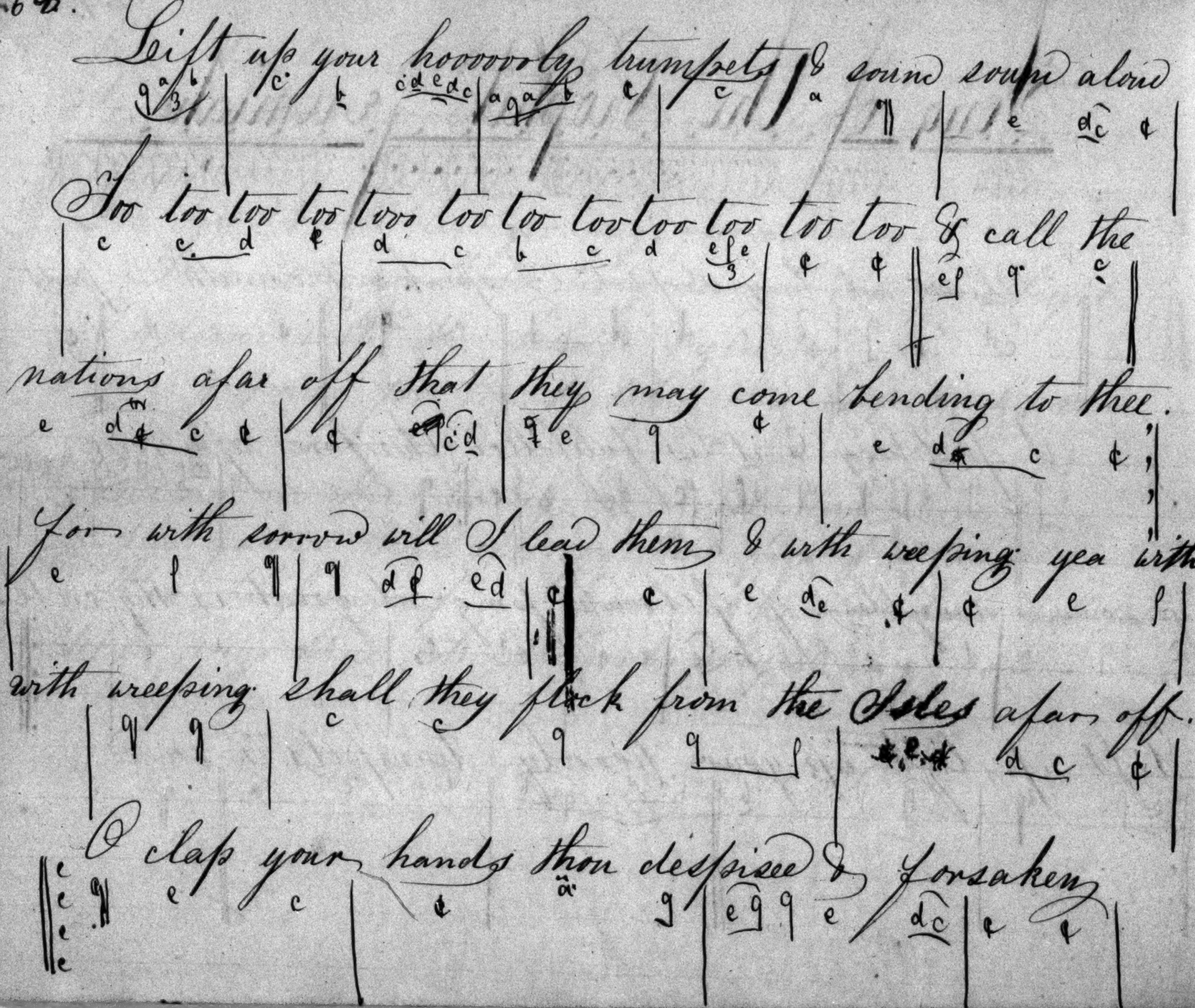
Yea here I will lead you my chosen delight
To mansions thats holy adorned with pure light
Adorn'd with the beauty & glory of God
And prepared for the faithful who keepeth his word

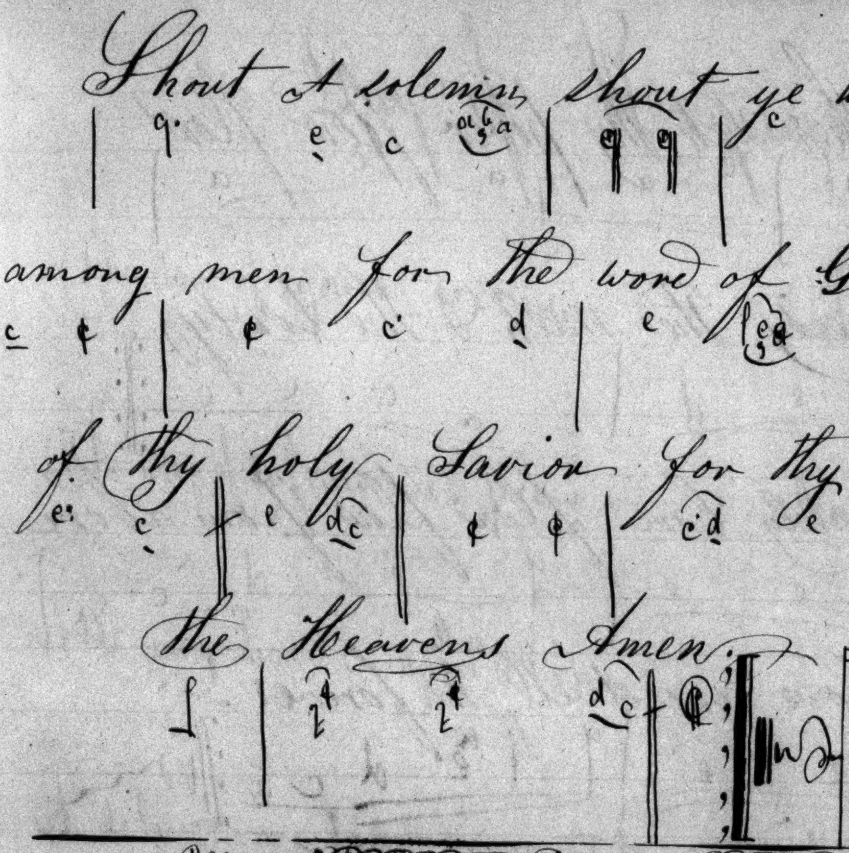
Along in this valley in union then move
And gather the blessings that flow from above
Yea blessings from heaven like dew-drops shall fall
Upon my true children who obeyeth my call.

67th

Song of the Prophet Jeremiah.


I am A holy Prophet I speak & it cometh to pass
I prophecy & it is fullfilled therefore rejoioioice
ye sons & daughters of Jehovah for great great is thy call.
Lift up lift up your hoooly trumpets & sound


Lift up your hoooooly trumpets & sound soun aloud
Too too too too too too too too too too too too & call the
nations afar off that they may come bending to thee.
for with sorrow will I lead them & with weeping yea with
with weeping shall they flock from the Isles afar off.
O clap your hands thou despised & forsaken


Shout a solemn shout ye who are cast out from
among men for the word of God and the testamony
of thy holy Savior for thy reward is sure in
the Heavens Amen.

Given by inspiration, at Union Village.
Tune given at white water.
July, 1847.

N.B. The preceeding Anthem was recieved from the Angel of
ower who brot it from Mother Ann for

Bro.r Rameth, G. Bunting.

O Holy Mother let thy power flow flow
||: c e f g ab | c a g a c a |

To the poor & needy the meek & the lowly
g g e c. d e d | c a c e c :||

Come come heavenly love flow flow from above
||: a c d e e | g e d c a |

O come Mothers love and dwell with me forever.
a c d e e e | g g e d c c :||

F O W. W. Y.

71 St.

Day of Rejoicing. White Water Village.

The day of rejoicing is come
The way of salvation is free
All may have in zion a home
A deliverance from sorrow & fear
In the world does tumult & strife
And every evil abound
None are there but strangers to life
In darkness & death they are found
O how thankful then ought we to be
And gladly the Gospel recieve
And ay unto those come & see
Who are saying I cannot believe

(continued next page)

Come feast on the purest of love
And cherish its holy delight
And aspire to the holy above
Prefering to dwell in their sight.

Then you shall be blest in your deed
And none shall disturb your repose
Nor cease but follow your lead
For now to obey you will choose

'Tis
'Tis here the rich blessing of God
To flow to the humble & low
As rivers of life from above
So sweetly & freely they flow.

From E H Burnham, of U. V. to Susan E.

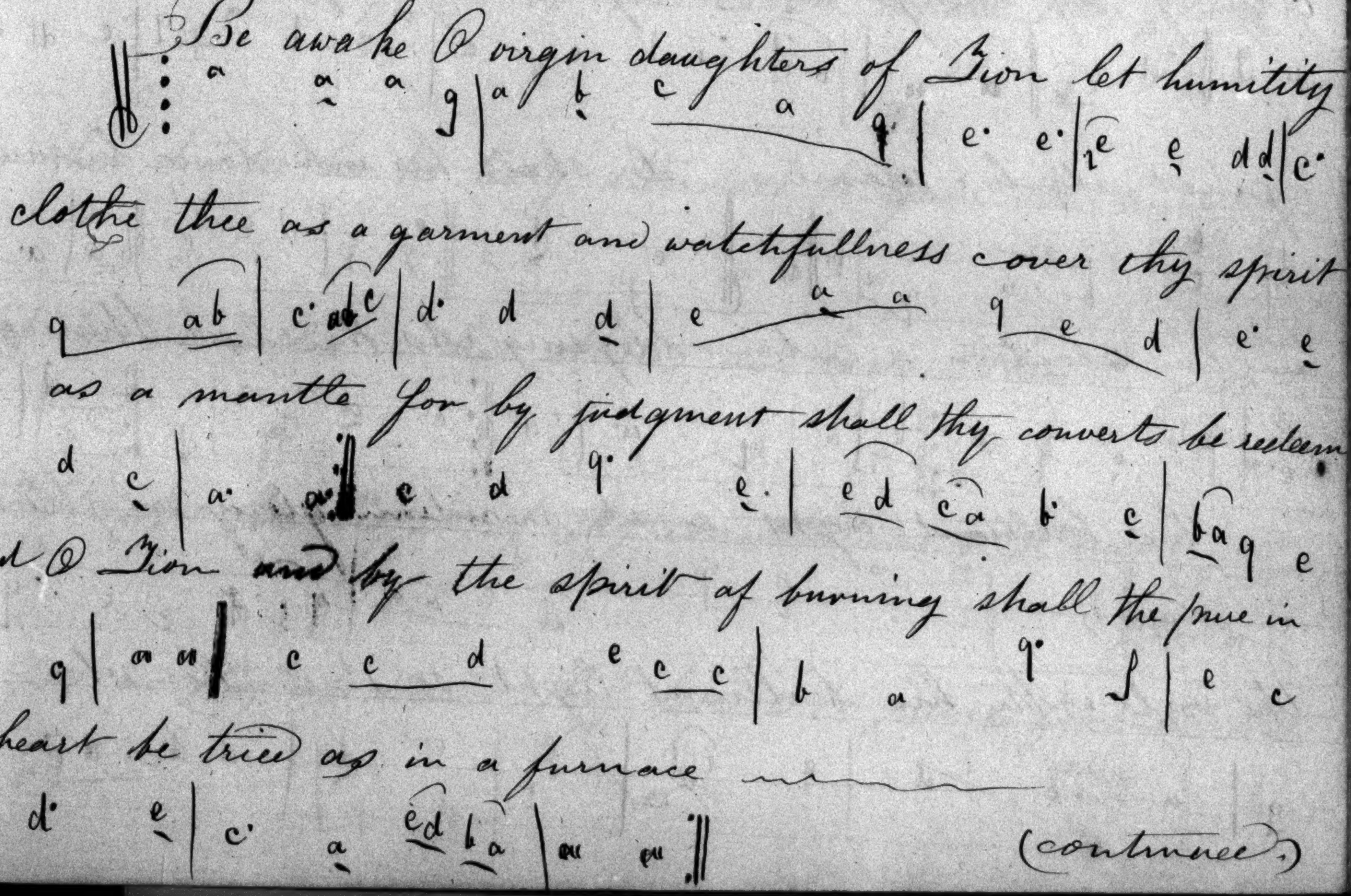
As the flowing streams of time
| a b c c a b ♯ |
Which glide so swiftly by
| c a c d | e
All sparkling as the brilliant dime
f ♯ g e d | d e c b a | b
Their sources never dry
e d c | b b a ||
O let heavens waters flow to quench my thirsty soul
c d e e | f ed e a | e d c a | b
Wash ~~me clean~~ while here below
a b | a e a e c | d
From every thing thats foul.
b cd e | dc b a ||

(continued)

As the brilliant rays of morn
Which shines in every land
And all the works of God adorn
As newly from his hand
Let the light of heaven shine
Divinely in my soul
All my thoughts & words refine
As the refiners Gold.

As the beauties of the bow
Sublimely bent on high
Whose splendid colors fall below
To greet the human eye
Let the beauties of that home
Adorn'd by wisdoms hand
Enchantingly O come
The bliss of every land.

Union Village. from O. C. H. to W. Davis MW.


Be awake O virgin daughters of Zion let humility
clothe thee as a garment and watchfullness cover thy spirit
as a mantle for by judgment shall thy converts be reclaim
-ed O Zion ~~and~~ by the spirit of burning shall the pure in
heart be tried as in a furnace

(continued.)

76:

Then saith the Lord will I delight to bless the
:|: c·d e e^3 g | a g a || ab a ge | e· c

city of my likeness and strengthen & fortify her inhabitants
d· g || e d ca || a a | c·d e e e | a e g a g | e d e·

against all her enemies So shall her inheritance be sure
d | c b a g a b || a || c d e c | d e c ba | a·

and her salvation a certain blessing As the clear Shining
e· | c g a b | a g a | a :|| c· d e e d |

sun
in his ~~brilliant light so the~~ meridian glory enlighteneth
d c c ab c a a | g e d c e g

the world with his brilliant light so shall Zion when
g | a c d e ed | e e d | d c c c

She is fully redeem'd enlighten the nations an frome
ab c | e e d d ‖ e e d c | d d c | e

the uttermost parts of the earth shall they flock
g a g e | d c d e | e d d

to her ho ho ho ho holy standard to gain the knowledge
c c ‖ a c e c ‖ c a g a d | e e d c

of God & walk in his statutes an laws Then O Zion
a | a a :‖ g | a c a g e d | c :‖ c d e d | a

lift up ~~the light~~ of thy countenance & be encourgee
a a a | c b a g g a a ‖ e d ‖ c a |

For in thy obedience thy God will never forsake thee
‖ c d e e d ‖ a g g | e g g d | e g g e ‖ d

and the beauty and excelency of thy holy sanctuary
c d ‖ c | g g a g g | d c d e d ‖ c g ab c ‖

shall increace forever & ever
e eg g d ‖ e d c | ⓐ ⓑ :‖

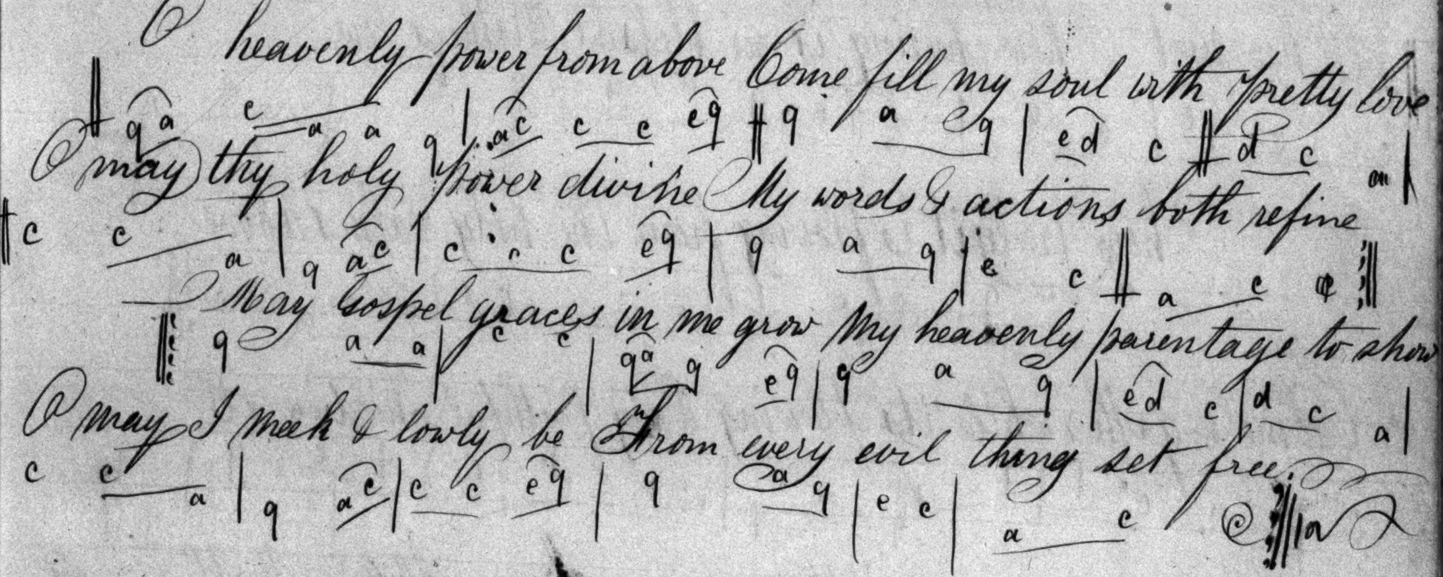
Pretty,, Freedom.,,

Come pretty freedom shake off bondage
‖: g g ed gd e e | d c d e |
Come pretty love & fill my vessel.
g e d d e | d c a a :‖ gab cab | c c aga |

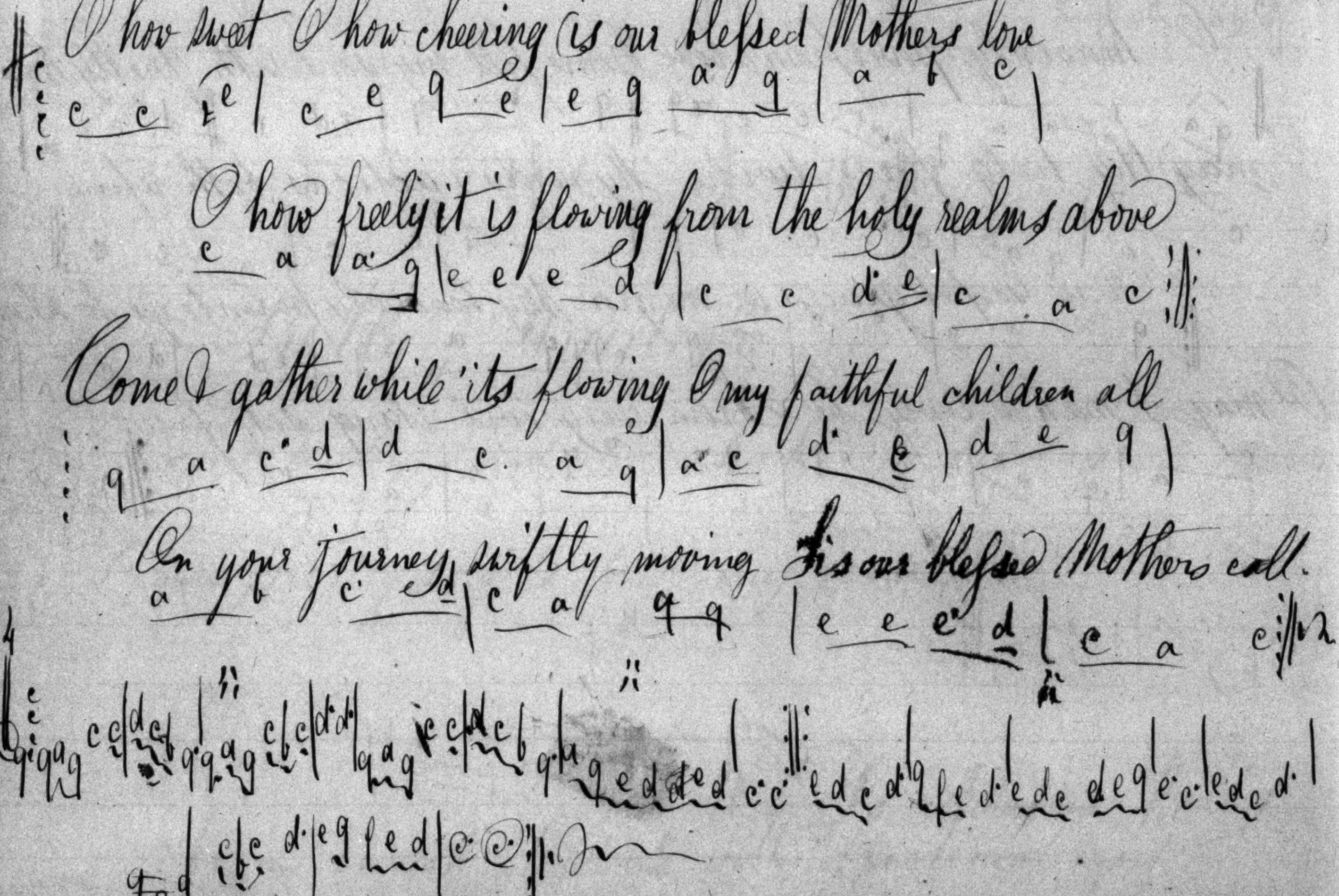
gab c e | d ca g a a :‖

U T To Adaline Wells
From susan Liddile ~~with affectimate gost~~

F. O. W. W. V. "Aug." 1847.


O heavenly power from above Come fill my soul with pretty love
O may thy holy power divine My words & actions both refine
May gospel graces in me grow My heavenly parentage to show
O may I meek & lowly be From every evil thing set free.

Cheering Love. W. W. N. H. O.


O how sweet O how cheering is our blessed Mothers love
O how freely it is flowing from the holy realms above
Come & gather while its flowing O my faithful children all
On your journey swiftly moving Tis our blessed Mothers call.

Pretty Freedom.

Come pretty freedom shake of bondage
g e d e e | d c d e |

Come pretty love & fill my vessel
g e d e e | d c a a :||

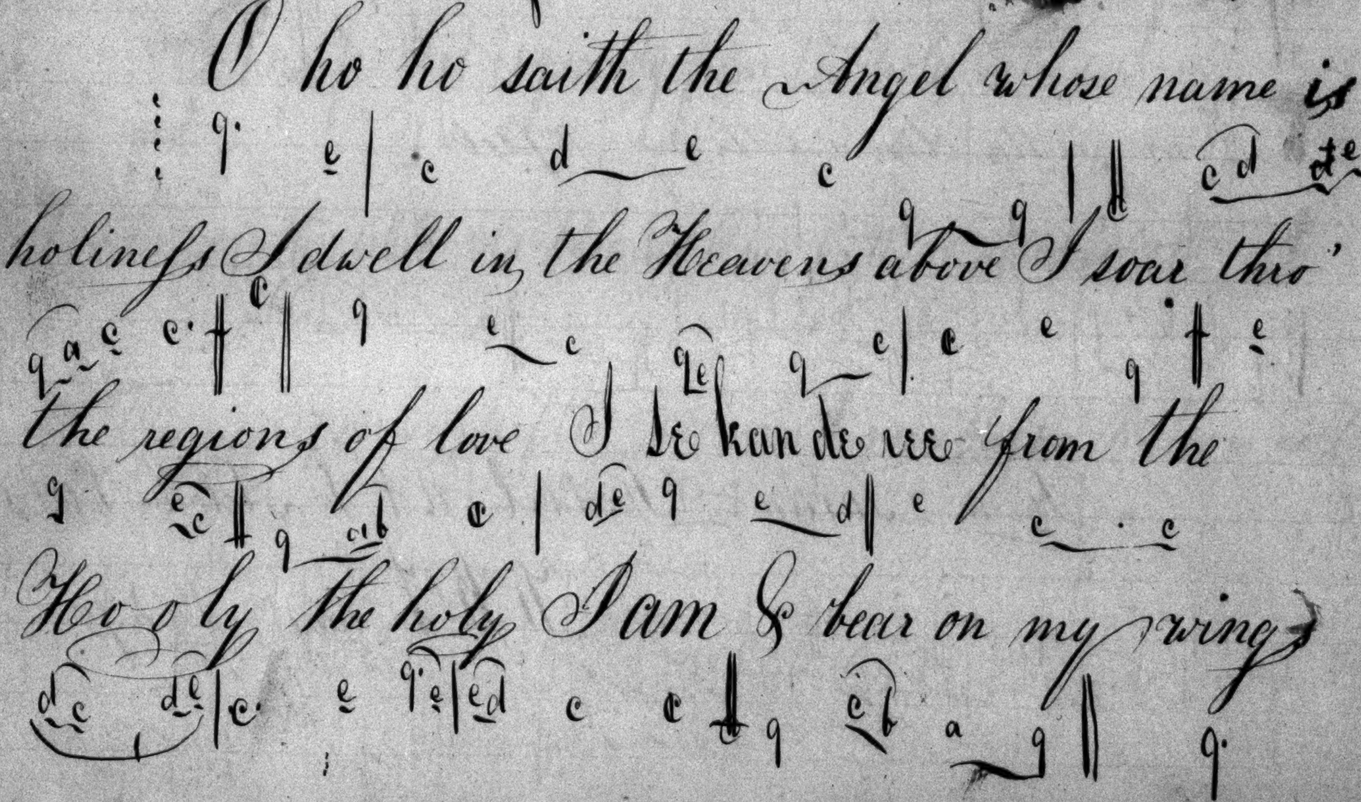
||: g a b c a b | c c a g g | g a b c e | d c a g a a :||

From Susan Liddil U V To Adalin Wells,
W W T "aug". 1847.

82.

Ezra Sherman's Gold Plate Anthem.

Given at Union Village First Order. Given by "Insp" 1847.


O ho ho saith the Angel whose name is
holiness I dwell in the Heavens above I soar thro'
the regions of love I se kan de ree from the
Ho o ly the holy I am & bear on my wings

the sweet sweet ka ren o ve of Heaven above.
e g f e d | e a g e g | g e d c d | e a g e d e ‡ c :||

O recieve it recieve it from my holy hand for it is a
||: g c | g g f e d | d f d e f || g g c c d

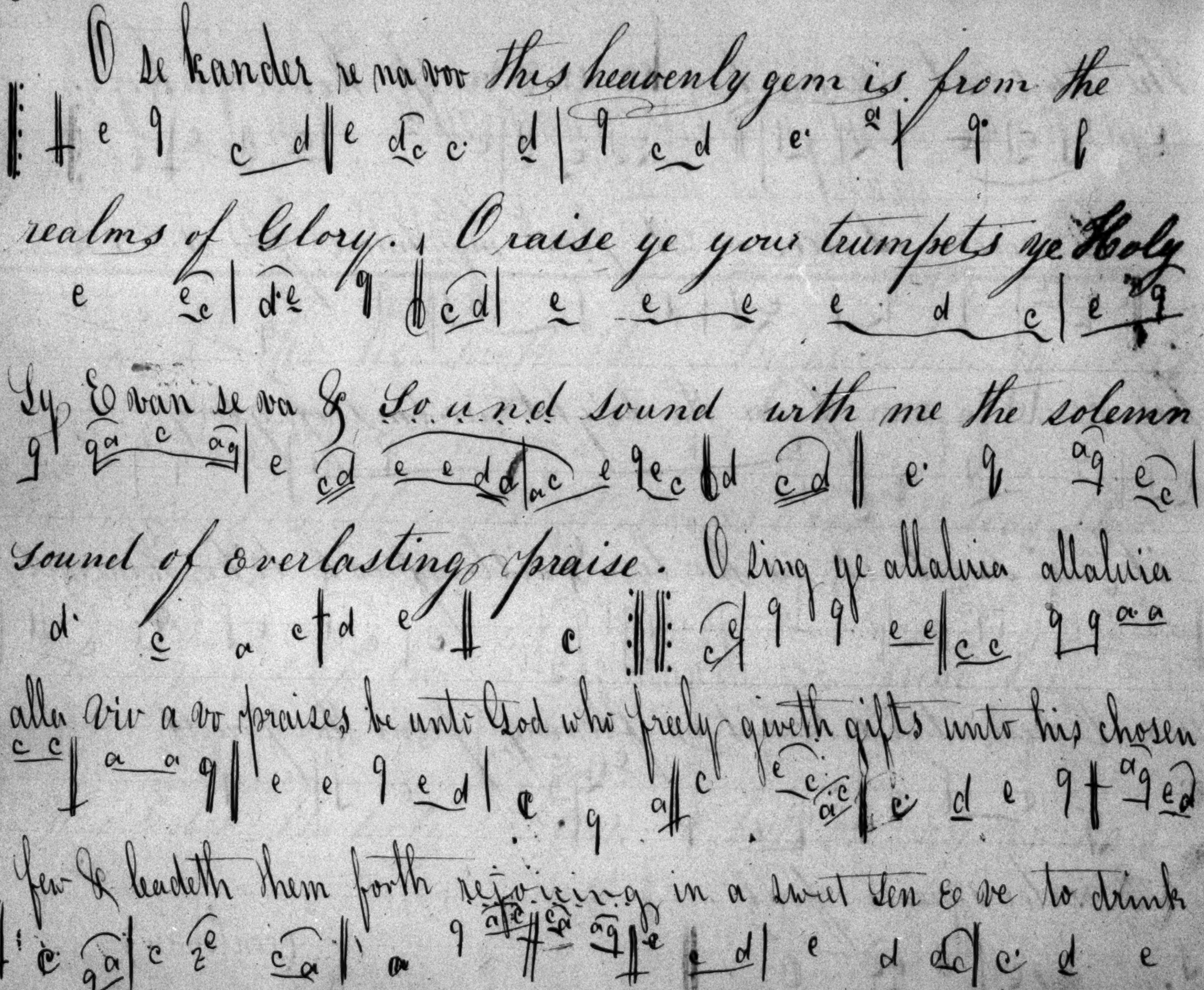
holy ce letta van from the bright realms of glory
e f | g e d c c | c b f a a g f e | g g |

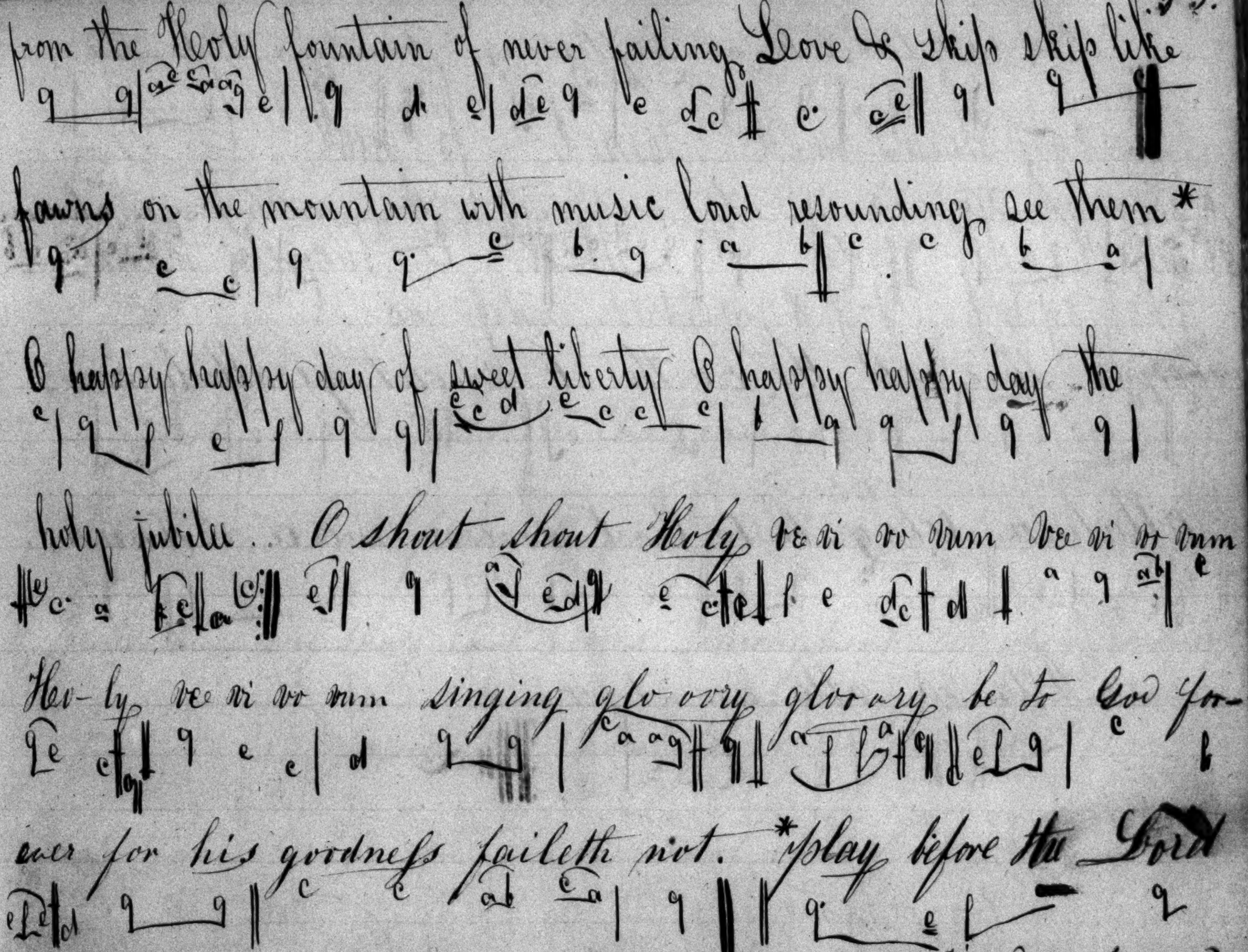
it is sweet it is Ho-ly & will refresh like Heavenly
‡ e f g e c c || c d e f e d | g g c c | c d e f g e c d |

dews O here it is here it is flowing from the fount
e g c b c | g e g c a a g g e f || g

whose waters never fail.
f e c | d d g c ||

(continued)


O se kander se na voo this heavenly gem is from the
realms of Glory. O raise ye your trumpets ye Holy
Sy Evan se va & Sound sound with me the solemn
sound of everlasting praise. O sing ye allaluia allaluia
alla viv a vo praises be unto God who freely giveth gifts unto his chosen
few & leadeth them forth rejoicing in a sweet Sen e ve to drink


from the Holy fountain of never failing Love & skips skips like
fawns on the mountain with music loud resounding see them *
O happy happy day of sweet liberty O happy happy day the
holy jubilee. O shout shout Holy ve vi vo vum ve vi vo vum
Ho-ly ve vi vo vum singing glo-ory glorary be to God for-
ever for his goodness faileth not. *play before the Lord

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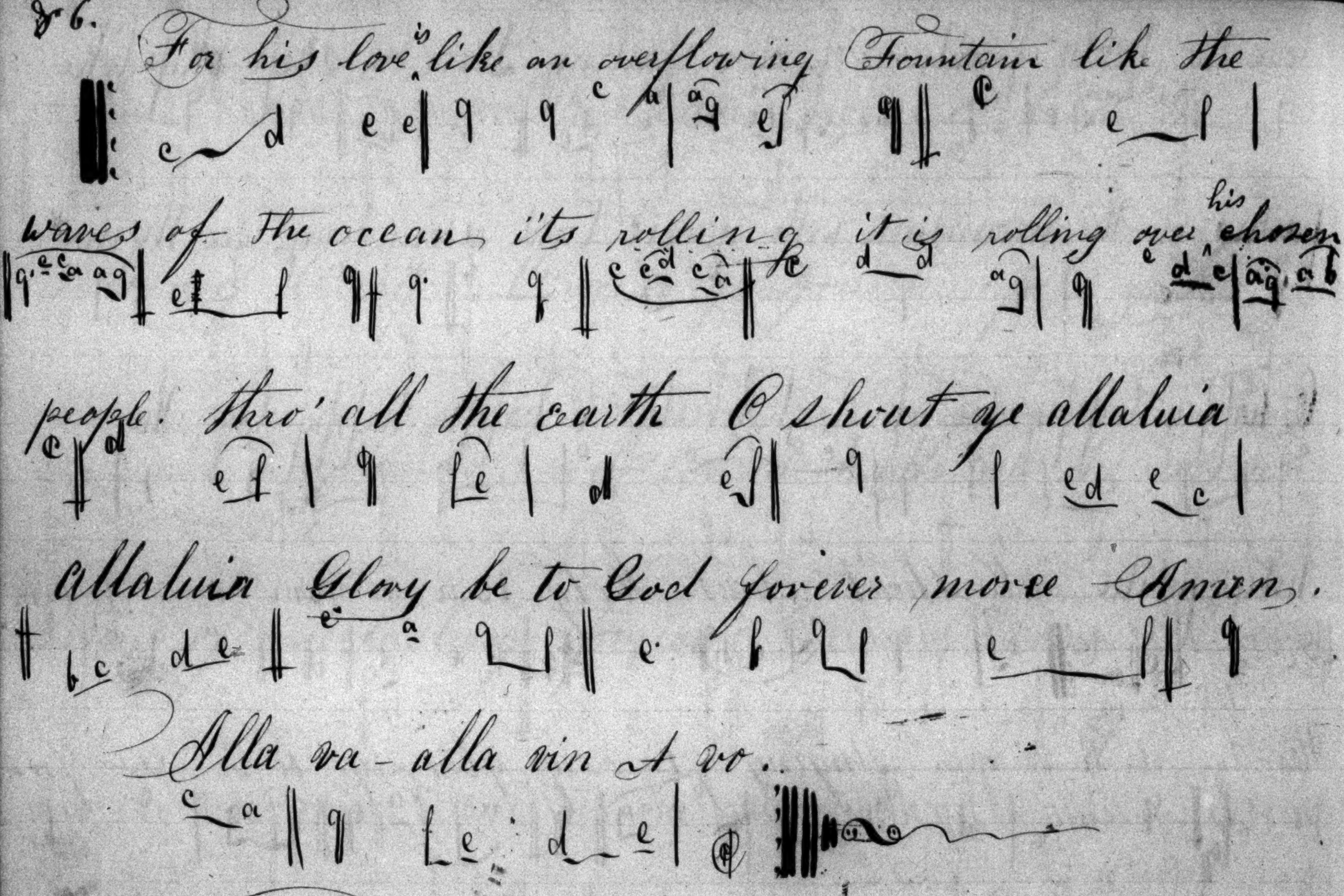
&6.


For his love is like an overflowing Fountain like the
waves of the ocean its rolling it is rolling over his chosen
people. thro' all the earth O shout ye allaluia
allaluia Glory be to God forever moree Amen.
Alla va - alla vin A vo.

A Song of Praise. From Sarah Jenkins & Paulin Bryant, N. Hill. To Bro's John Hobbart and John Atchison W. W. of N. Sep' 1847.

We'll praise the Lord that rules above
c c e | g g g a | e e ed
We'll praise him in sweet songs of love
c | e e ed c | a a ab
O praise him every thing that moves Throughout the whole creation
c | a g g | c d e g | e c de d | c c
O praise the Lord for we are free We'll blow the
e | c c d c | a a ab c | a a | c d
trumps for liberty And shout eternal victory this day of full
e d | ede e g | g g g a | e e ed c | d e ed
Salvation
c | c c

88.

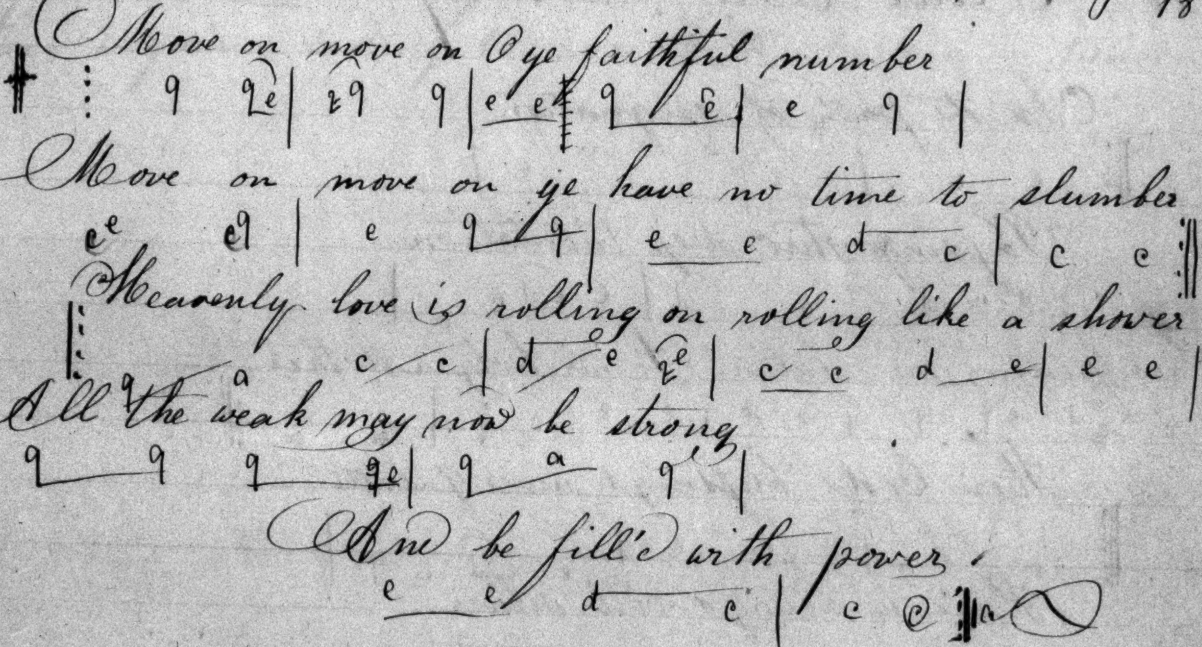
The Voyage. From Paulina Bryant P. Hill.

To Eliza Bryant [illegible]. Sept 1847.

While on the sea i'm sailing
c c | g c d c | e e
Where many foes are railing My soul shall be prevailing
. e | d c d e | d d d | c g c d | e e
By Gods Almighty Power
e | d c e d c | c c ‖
While raging winds are blowing Tempestuous tides are rolling
c | e g g a | g g g | e e g e d | e e
To Heaven I am going Beyond the reach of sorrow.
e | d c d e | c c c | g c e d c | c c ‖

A Swift Travel.

From Sarah Jenkins and Paulina Bryant of P Hill, To M J Lewis.
1847.


Move on move on O ye faithful number
g ge | eg g | e e g e | e g |
Move on move on ye have no time to slumber
e g | e g g | e e d c | c c ||
Heavenly love is rolling on rolling like a shower
g a c c | d e ge | c c d e | e e |
All the weak may now be strong
g g g ge | g a g |
And be fill'd with power.
e e d c | c c ||

Pr.

From Augustus Couchou & Hill.

To Elder Bro' Philip Antis

In the path of resignation
||: e e f e | a a a e |
Passing thro deep tribulation
d d c cd | e cd c a |
We are finding our relation To our holy Mother.
c c cd e f. g g e d | e e c b | a a :||
Here Gods blessings never falette
||: a ab c c | e ed e g |
Here he always will deliver
a a ag e | a a c d |
Here our souls can dwell forever Blessing oneanother.
e e g e | a a e d | e e d c | a a :||

(next page)

Here we find new life & power Still increasing every hour
Meothas bleſsings like A shower freely freely given.
Here is joy & heavenly pleasure
Full & runing over measur
Here we gain a lasting treasure With A crown in heaven

Solicitation & holy Promise, To R. Butler.

(from Mo Hill

Travel on travel on O ye meek & lowly
+ e d d | g g g | g· e d c | c d |
Travel on travel on ~~travel~~ with the pure & holy
a a c | d d c | c c a g | g g :|
Mother will protect the honest & the faithful
: a g a c | c c | c d e c | d e |
Travel on travel on until you get to heaven
g a c | d d c c | c c a g | g g :||

A Solicitation

Come love come love & fill me with thy power
‡: c c | e e g | g e e g | g g |
Come O come my needy soul ~~inspire~~ with heavenly
g g a g | g e e d | c c

gifts inspire Come lead me to the valley low
a c | c c ‖ c | g g g | c d e
Where Angels are retreating Where Christ & Mother
| c d e | e e | d c c e | g g g c |
Ann wil know Their little ones are greeting
c c e c | d d d c | c c e ‖

3
♯ ‖: e f g e | g g | c e d | c a g |
I am swiftly sailing with the Angel of love
e e f d | e f g | g g c | c c c :‖
On my instrument I play Thro the heavens above

b c d | d d d | e c b g | d g g | g b c | d d d | f a g f | e c g | c c c ‖

T Hill

92.

The Lowly Vale. P. Hill.

In this vale of purity Behold the saviors likeness.
‖: g c c e | e g e g | g e c | c a g g | g a

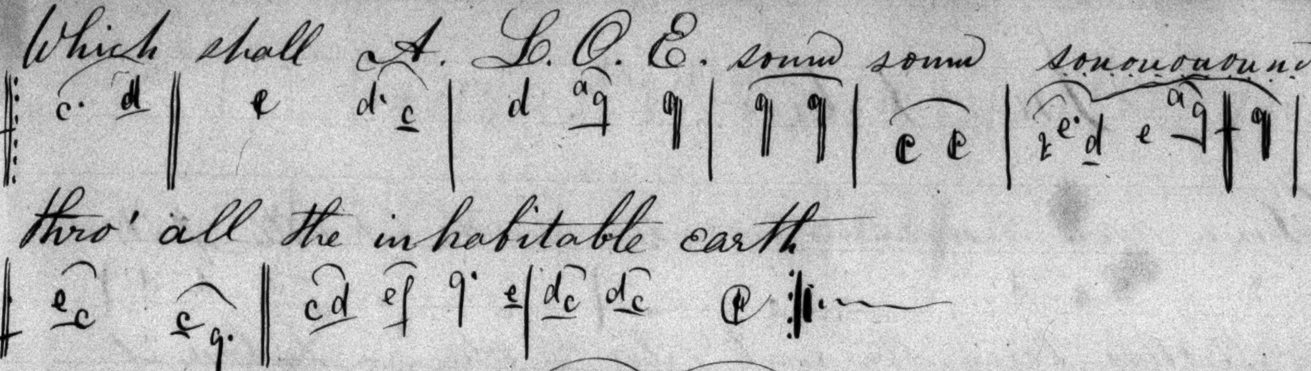
Here the word of God shall be
b g | g g e f | g

Shed forth in holy brightness
c | d c b g | c c c ‖ d | c a g g a | b a g |

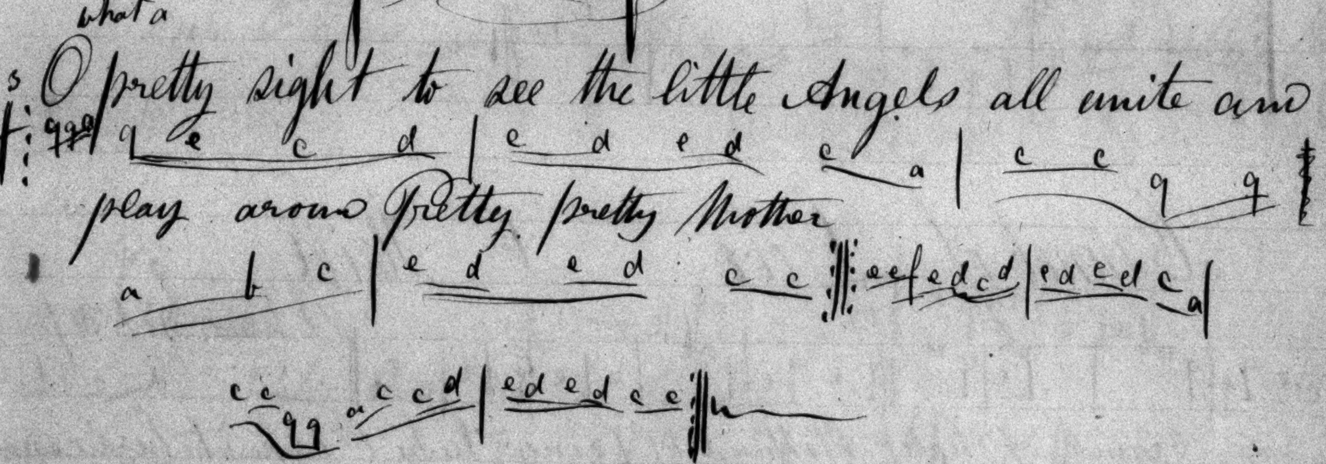
e e e d ‖ e f g g g ‖ c g g e | d e d c | e c c ‖ c ‖

Here shall all nations bow before the eternal God of truth
‖: g e c g | c c | f e f a g ‖ e c c e e d e f ‖ e c e d

And harken to the voice of the resurrection trumpet
g a ‖ c c d c g c e f g g f ‖ e d e f e d c | c c |


Which shall A. L. O. E. sound sound sounounound
c d | e d c | d a g g | g g | c c | e d e a g | g |
thro' all the inhabitable earth
e c c g | c d e f g e d c d c | c

Angels Play, J. Hill


what a
O pretty sight to see the little Angels all unite and
s
g g a g e c d | e d e d c a | c c g g |
play around Pretty pretty Mother
a b c | e d e d c c | e e f e d c d | e d c d c a |
c c g g a c c d | e d e d c c |

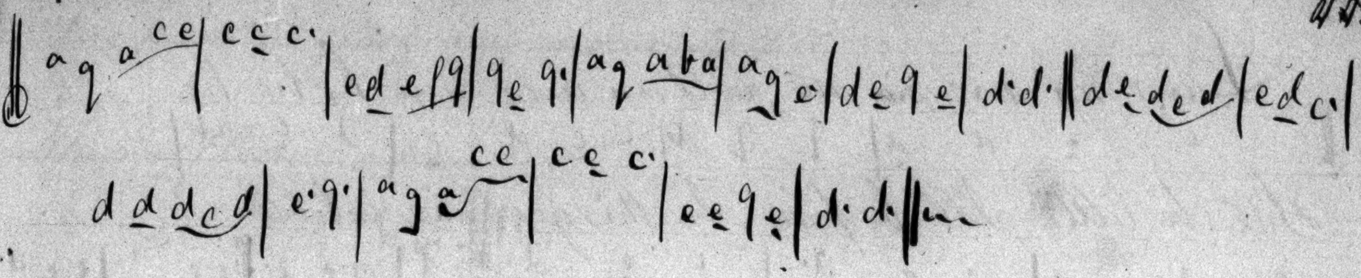
In Place.

Down down I mean to go And think but little of it
e e d c a a a | a g a d d d |
Mother loves the meek & low O why am I above it.
e e e d c a a a | a g a c c c :||

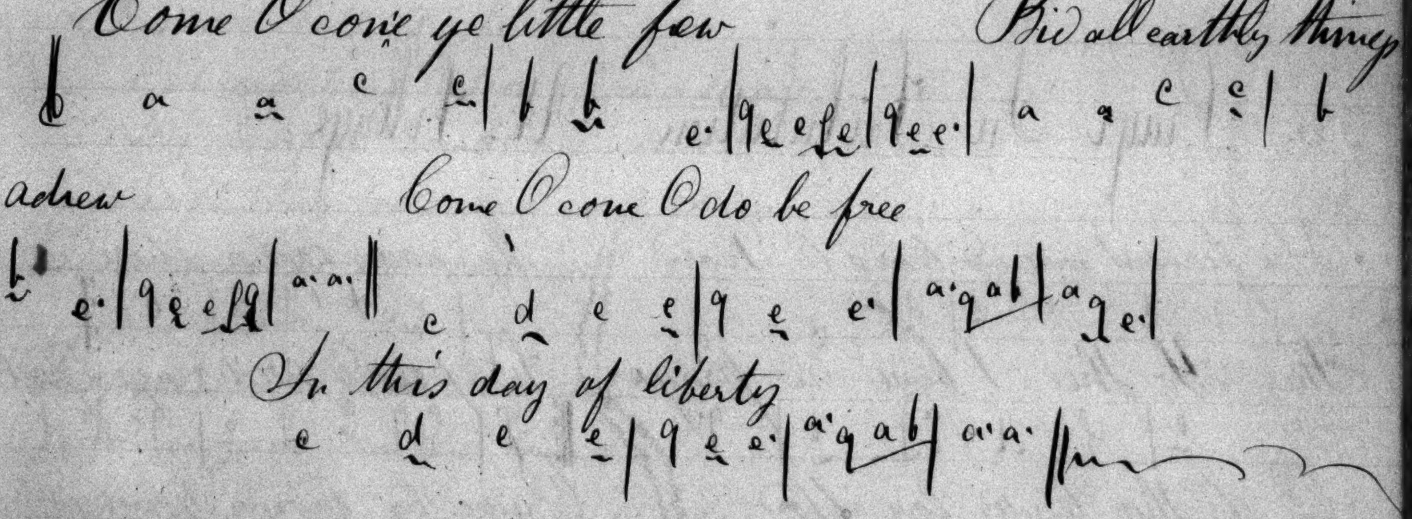
||: a a b c a g | g a g a | e e d c a a a | a d c c :||

Crumb of Love J Hill

3
||: c e g e | g a b c | c g e | g a g | c e g e | g a b c c | g e # d e | c c || I have got a pretty
c e d e | d e
Crumb of holy Mothers blessing Take O take it here's enoug
c c | d c d e | g g | e a e | | e d e e
~~Of holy mothers blessing~~ It is worth possessing
| c e d e | c c :||



South Union


Come O come ye little few
Bid all earthly things
adieu
Come O come O do be free
In this day of liberty

Las na vac na me re O an a co ma ho ho ho
e e d d | g g d :| e e d c | d e d :|
I'll be little I'll be free In this glorious jubilee
c c a a | c c d: | e e d e d | c c c: ‖: c c a a | c c d: |
e e d e d | c c a: | c c a a | c c d: | e e d e d | c c: | |a

Prayr In Tribulation U. Village.

In fervent cries & tears O Lord
g a | c d e d | d c a
Thee To thee I bend in prayer
e | f g a g e | g:
O of thy tender love afford
d e f | g e e d c | a c d g

My needy soul a share
g | a c d e g d | c: :|
For poor & needy now I feel
‖: g: | a g a g e | g c d d
O give thy saving power
e f g f a a g | g:

For pain & grief my moments fill
gae | d c c d e | d a c
This is afflictions hour
c | ga c d ag | g. :‖

Eternal Mother do impart
Thy wisdom unto me
O seal the same upon my heart
Forever there to be
Let no temptation lead astray
My fearful trembling soul
But with thy presence comfort me
When endless sorrows roll.

Repentance O thou lovly gem
Pervade my troubled breast
My rising doubts & fear to calm
And give my spirit rest

(next page)

Without thy holy cleansing power.
My soul must sink & die
O come repentance like a shower
Thy healing balm apply.

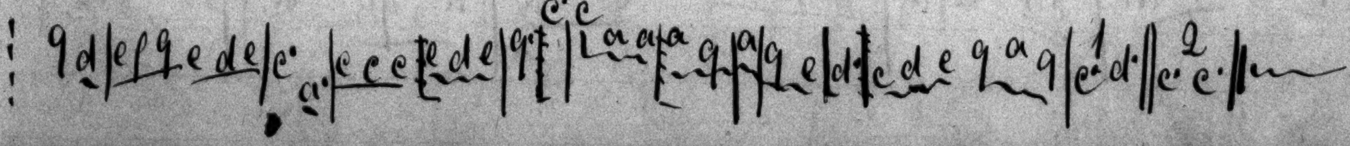
I've made my everlasting choice
My Mothers to obey
Yea in her precepts I'll rejoice
And live from day to day
O holy Angels gather near
Help me to daily walk
In love & peace & godly fear
With Mothers lovely flock.

All carnal pleasures helps me shun
And think on heavenly things
Thy will not mine O God be done
My quickened spirit sings.

To thee O Lord I do resign
My life my self my all
O let me share thy love divine
And never never fall.

Angel of Love. U. V.

I am a pure Angel of love
c | c d e g e g | a
I dwell in the heavens above
c | a g e e d e | c
To Zion I bear on my wings
a e | c c c e d e | g
A rich treasure of heavenly things
g g | a c a g e e | c



Question & Answer. U V.

Who led me to the fountain
‖: c c a a c c | f a a

And plac'd me on the brink
g | g e e d | d

That flows from Zions mountain
d c d | e f g a b | c

And taught me how to drink ?
a a g | a c c :‖

It was my pretty Mother Thrice blessed be her name
‖: cd e d | cd e d | d e c a | a g a |

Aloud with holy Angels
c c a | a g e 3 f g | a

Her love I will proclaim
g g g | a c . c ||

* * *

Union Village

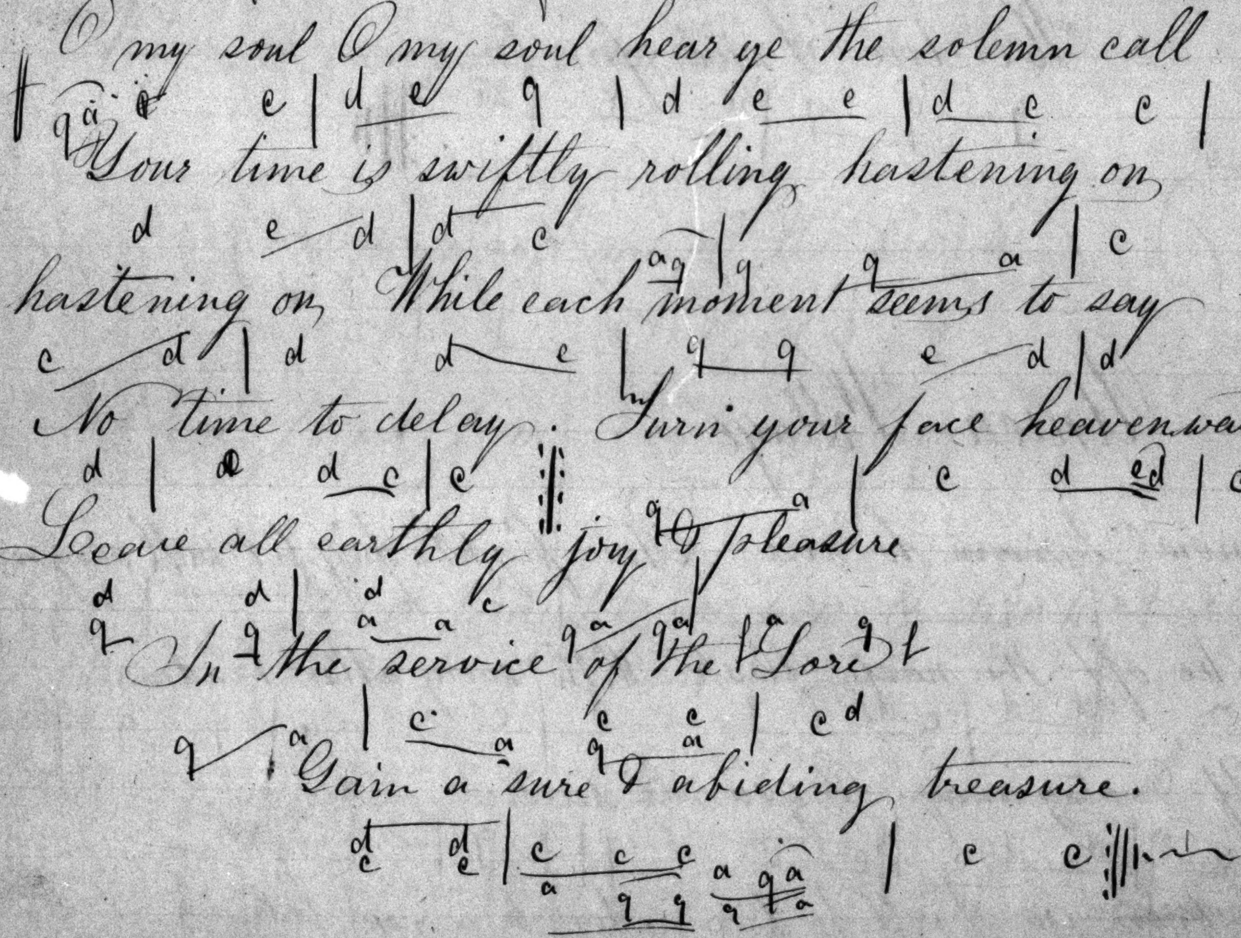
O now I mean to rise And fight fight with vengance
||: e e e | g g e e | c d d | c g |

Shake off the nasty flesh With every other hindrance
d d d | c d e d | c c a g | g g :||

Go off & stay away O you old decieves
||: g e e | d d c | c d e f | g g |

Now from you I will be free And be a good believer
c c a a | d d d c | c c a g | g g :||

Profitable Reflections U V


O my soul O my soul hear ye the solemn call
Your time is swiftly rolling hastening on
hastening on While each moment seems to say
No time to delay. Turn your face heavenward
Leave all earthly joy & pleasure
In the service of the Lord
Gain a sure & abiding treasure.

Ball of Love U Y

O I have got a little ball
||: g | c c c d | e d c
Of Mothers love tho' it is small
c | e g g a | g g c
Here is enough for one & all O would you like to have some
c | c c c d | e d c c | g g a c | c c :||
Tis holy love & liberty And mingled with simplicity
||: c | e e e e | g g c c | e e e e | g e g
O dont you see it limbers me
g | c c c d | e d ~~d~~c
I'll gather every crumb crumb.
c | g g a c | c c :||

Storms of Sorrow. U V.

When the storms of sorrow rolls
|| : a b a g | a a c d |

Like the waves upon my soul
e f e d | c d d e |

O my Mother do uphold Save me from temptation
e a e e | d d c a | b e c c | a a :||

Should thy chastning hand decree
: e e d c | d e a |

Tribulation Lord for me May my soul prepared be
a a f c a g | a g e f e | e e d d | c d e |

By humiliation
d d c a g | a a ||

Voice of Wisdom. U. V.

Onward time is swiftly rolling
+ q qa c c| a c d d|
Hastely our moments flee
e e q e| ed ce d|
While the voice of wisdoms calling Every soul to faithful be
q qa c c| a c d d| e q c f| d dc e :||
Faithful in our daily duty Hands to work & hearts to God
|| d q d q| a fe c d| e ef d c| e ef q|
This will clothe our souls with beauty
d e d. q| c d e d|
And secure A rich reward —
d q e de| d c @ :||

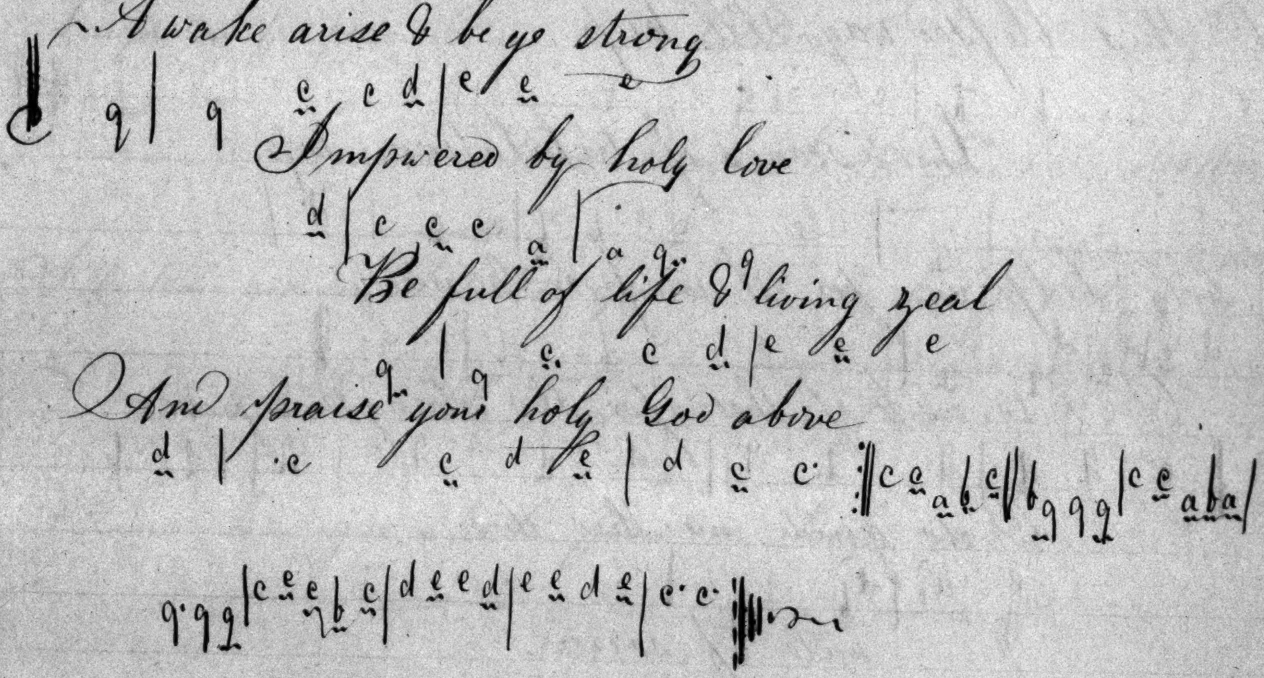
Grant us power O heavenly Father
All our time to wisely fill

(continued)

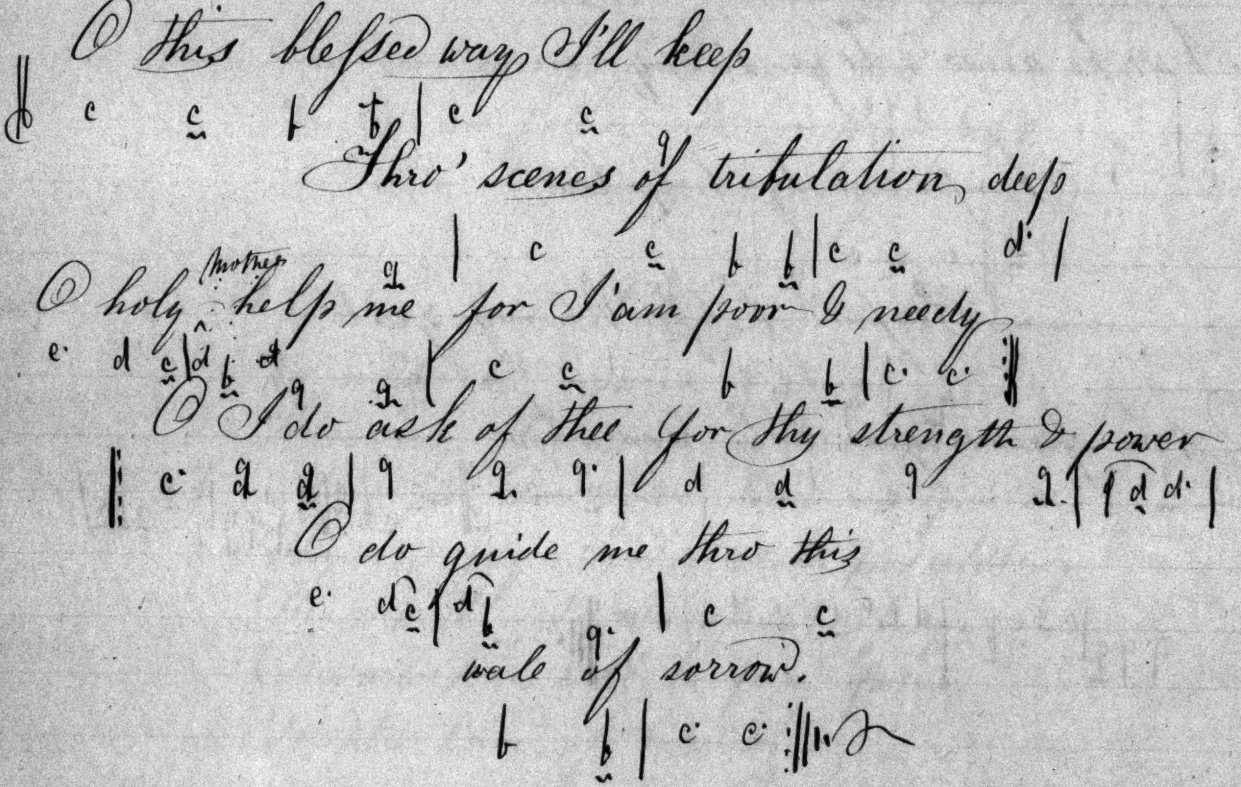
Help me do O blessed Mother
To obey our precious call.
Let true wisdom guide our foot-steps
And our goings forth each day
Help me follow all her precipts
And her teaching to obey.

Then our time that's past with pleasure
We may call again to mind
Knowing that we've fill'd our measure.
And to God have been resigned.
This is joy that's worth possessing
This will set our spirits free
Onward then we'll be progressing
To the land of liberty

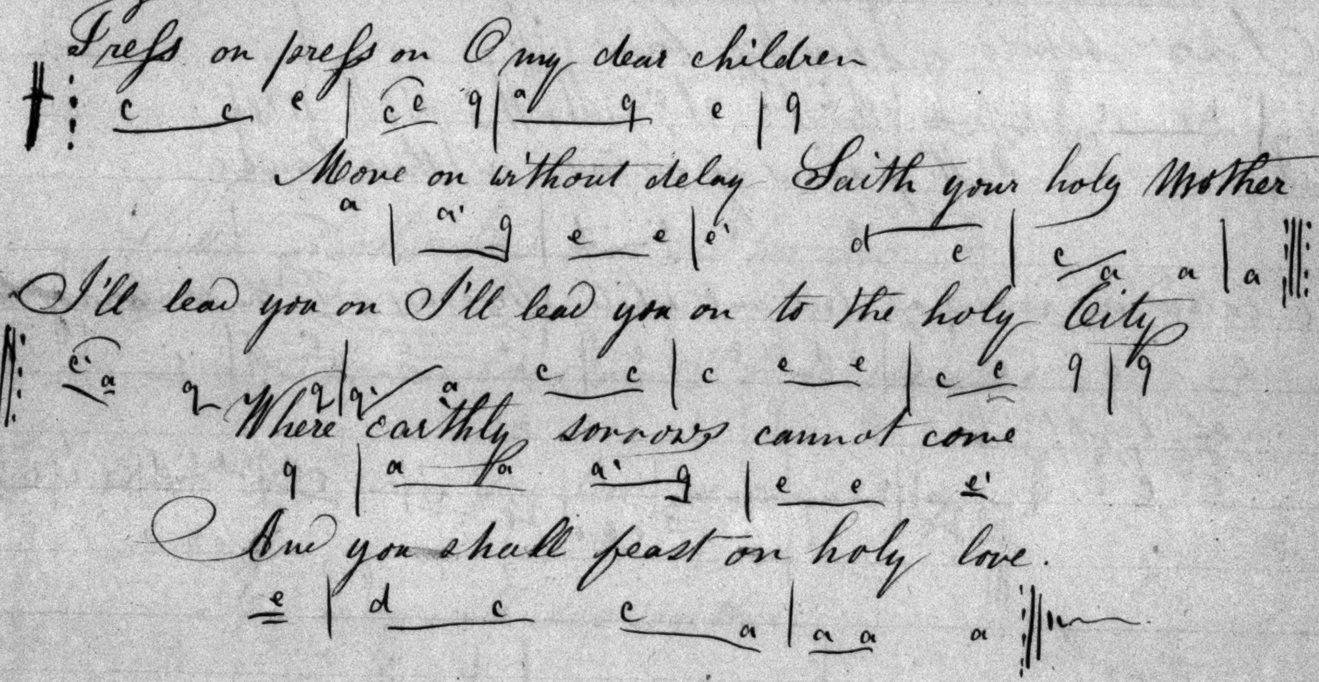
A Quick Song U. V.


Awake arise & be ye strong
Impwered by holy love
Be full of life & living zeal
And praise your holy God above

South Union


O this blessed way I'll keep
c c b b | c c
Thro' scenes of tribulation deep
g
| c c b b | c c d |
O holy mother help me for I am poor & needy
e d c d b d g a | c c b b | c c :||
O I do ask of thee for thy strength & power
|: c d d | g g g | d d g g | g d d |
O do guide me thro this
e d c | d b g | c c
vale of sorrow.
b b | c c :||

South Union.


Press on press on O my dear children
c c e | c e g | a g e | g
Move on without delay Saith your holy Mother
a | a g e e | e d e | c a a | a
I'll lead you on I'll lead you on to the holy City
e a a g | g a c c | c e e | c e g | g
Where earthly sorrows cannot come
g | a a a g | e e e
And you shall feast on holy love.
e | d c c a | a a a

112.

Angels March J Hill

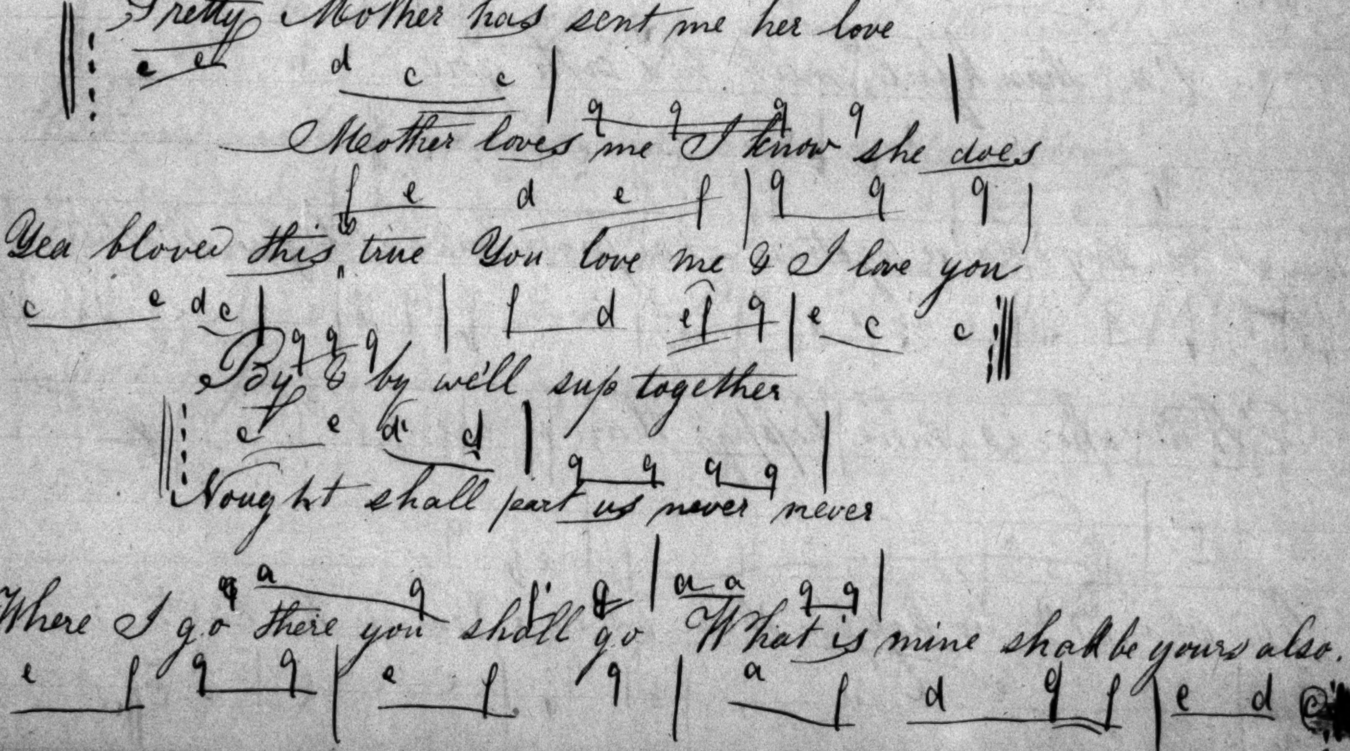
I now behold a shining band
g | c c c c | d e e

With palms of victory in their hands
d | e e e d | c a a g |

Clothed in robes of briliant white Marching to the realms ~~of light~~
c c c c | d e e | g e e g e d | c

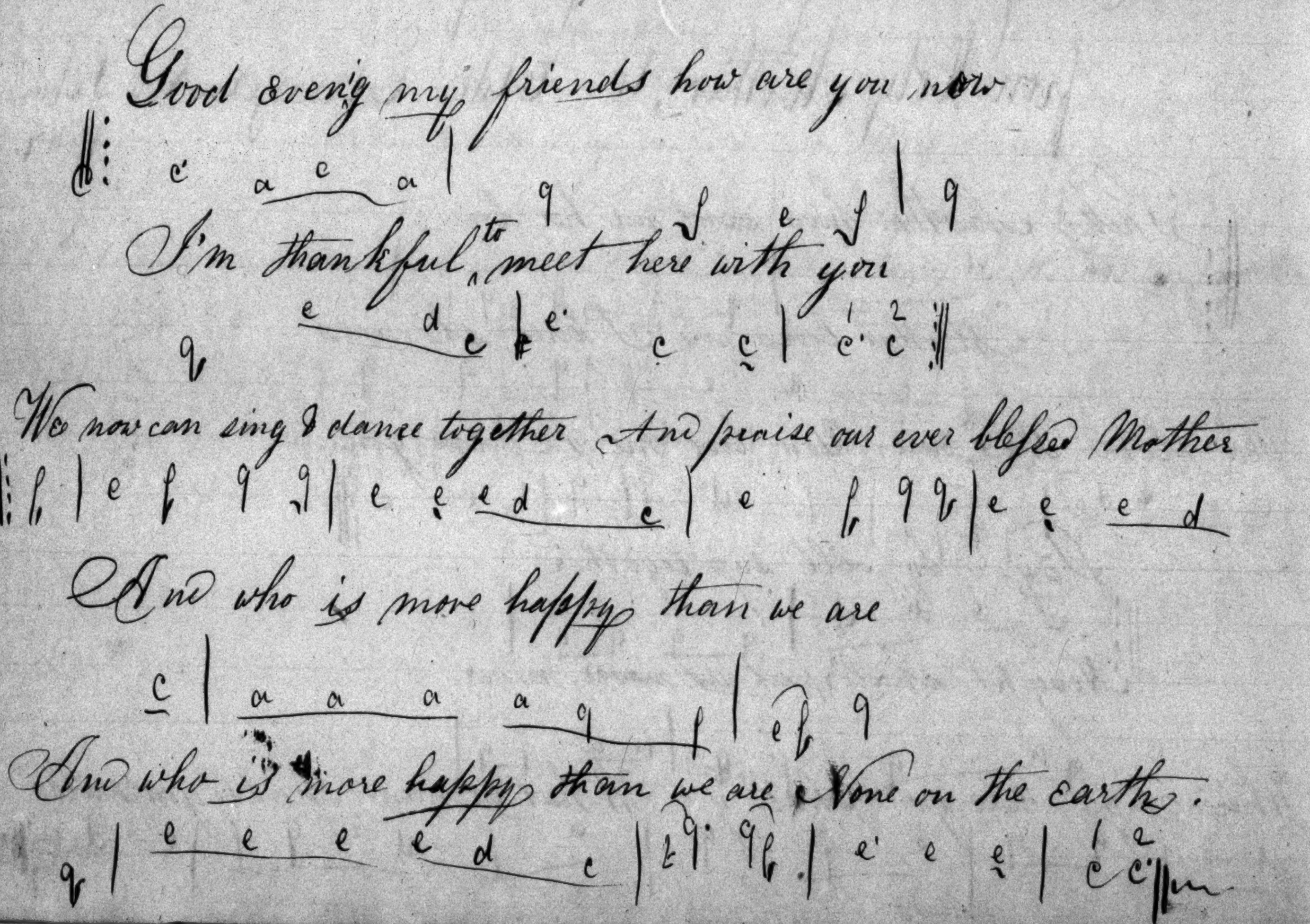
of light
c c c :||: g g g a b | c a a g | a a a g e e e | g g g a b | c c c d | e e e d | c c c | c :||

A few lines of most cheering Comfort & Consolation from Holy Mother, to Elder Ebenezer. New Lebanon 1847.


Pretty Mother has sent me her love
e e d c c | g g g g |
Mother loves me I know she does
f e d e f | g g g |
Yea bloved this true You love me & I love you
c e d c | | f d e f g | e c c
By & by we'll sup together
g g g
f e d d | g g g g |
Nought shall part us never never
a g d | a a g g |
Where I go there you shall go What is mine shall be yours also.
e f g g | e f g | a f d g f | e d

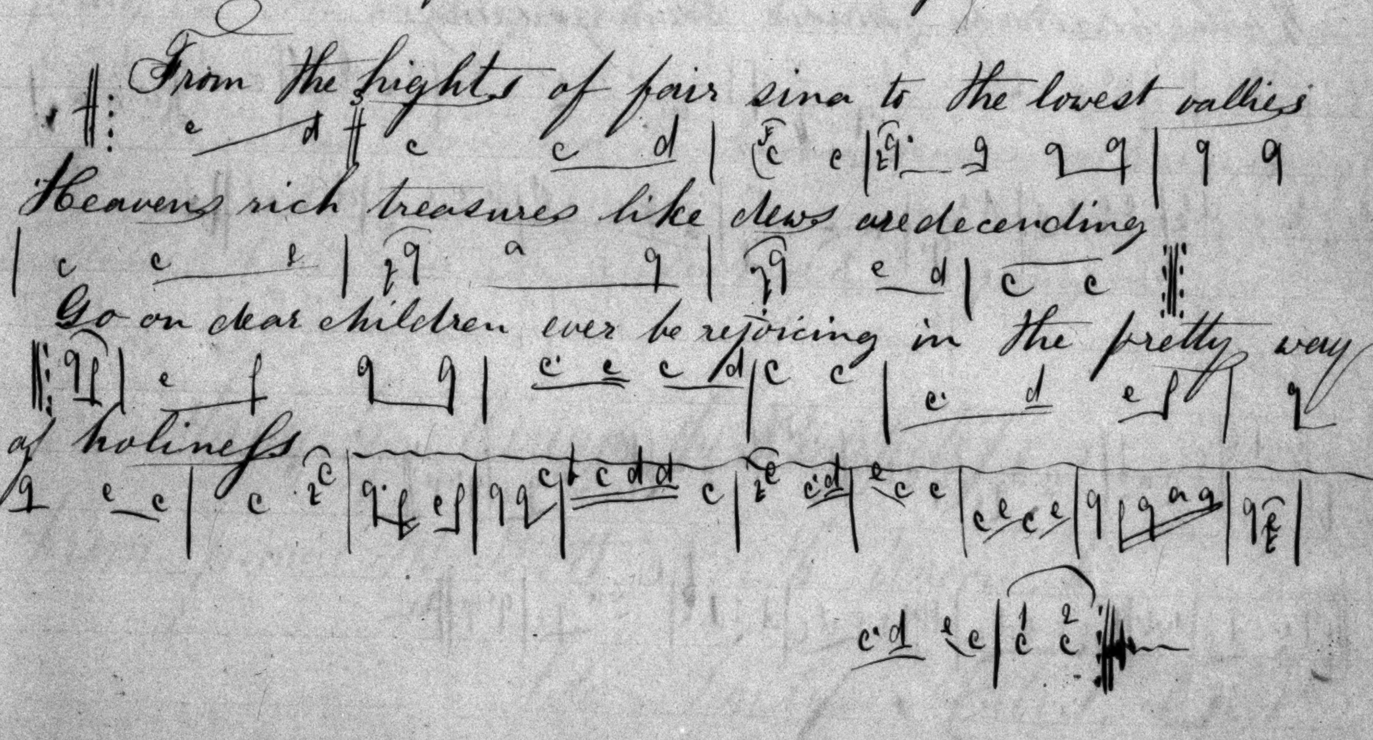
Morning or evenig, Salutation.

New Lebanon. 1847.

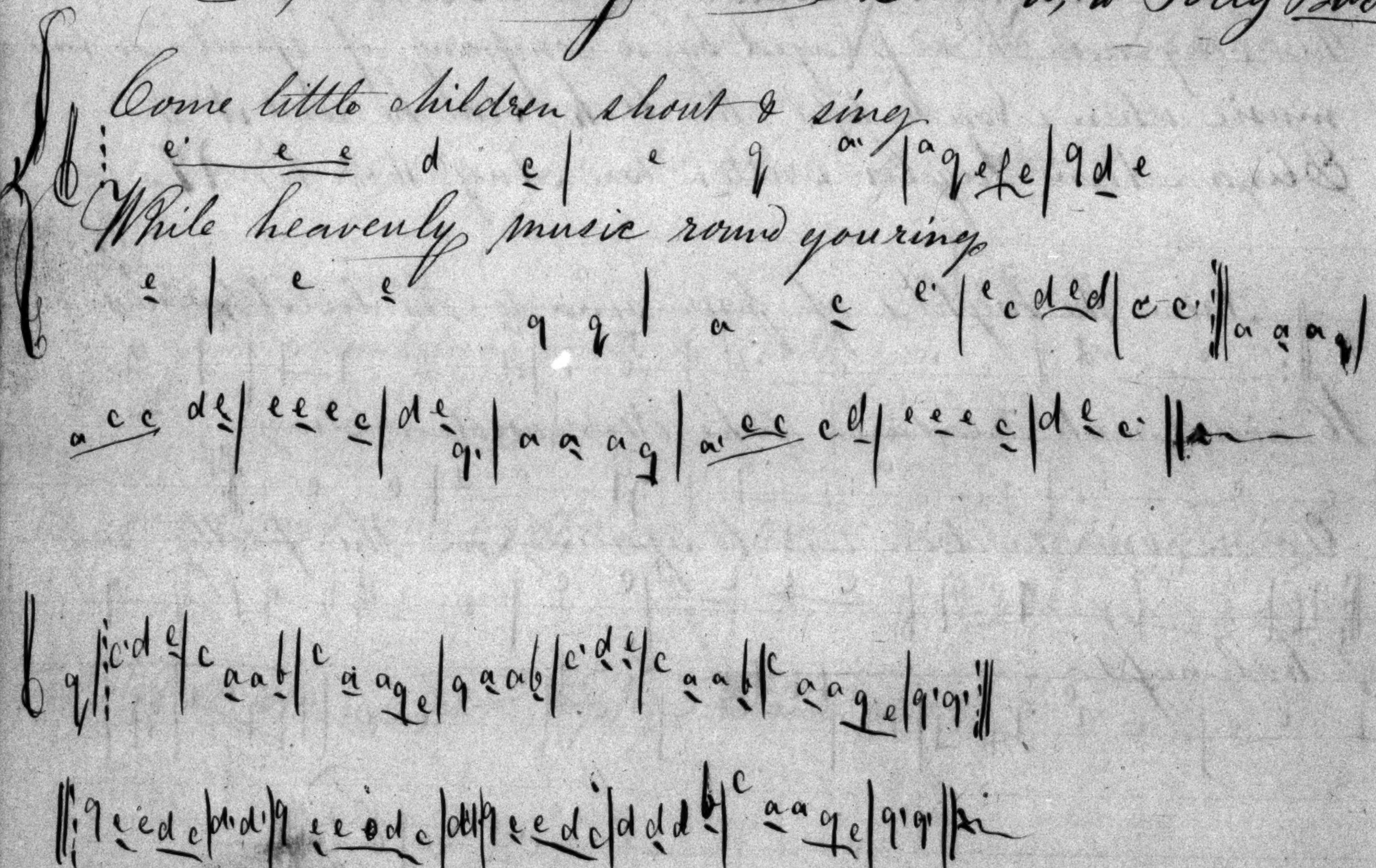

Good evenig my friends how are you now
c a c a | g f e f | g
I'm thankful to meet here with you
g e d c e c c | c c
1 2
We now can sing & dance together And praise our ever blessed Mother
f | e f g g | e e e d c | e f g g | e e e d
And who is more happy than we are
c | a a a a g f | e f g
And who is more happy than we are None on the earth.
g | e e e e d c | f g g f | e e e | c c
1 2

Hights of Sina. (Eastern.)

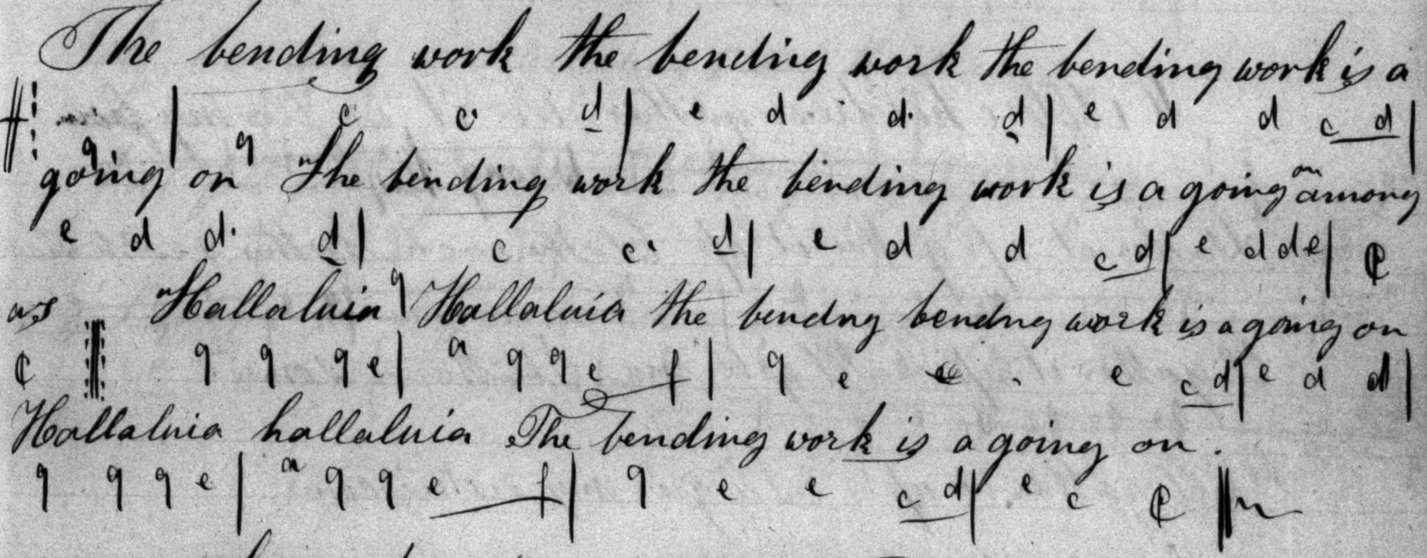
This song was heard played by a company of spirits or band of music when Noah left the Ark And he sent it to Eliza Ann Taylor written here Aug' 16th 1847.


From the hights of fair sina to the lowest vallies
Heavens rich treasures like dews are decending
Go on dear children ever be rejoicing in the pretty way
of holiness

From Sally Eads South U, to Polly Burnha


Come little children shout & sing
While heavenly music round you ring

The Bending Work


The bending work the bending work the bending work is a
| a c c d | e d d d | e d d c d |
going on The bending work the bending work is a going among
a a e d d d | c c d | e d d c d | e d d e | ¢
us Hallaluia Hallaluia the bending bending work is a going on
¢ ‖ g g g e | a g g e f | g e e . e c d | e d d |
Hallaluia hallaluia The bending work is a going on.
g g g e | a g g e f | g e e c d | e c ¢ ‖

Sung by Miriam, the Prophetess.

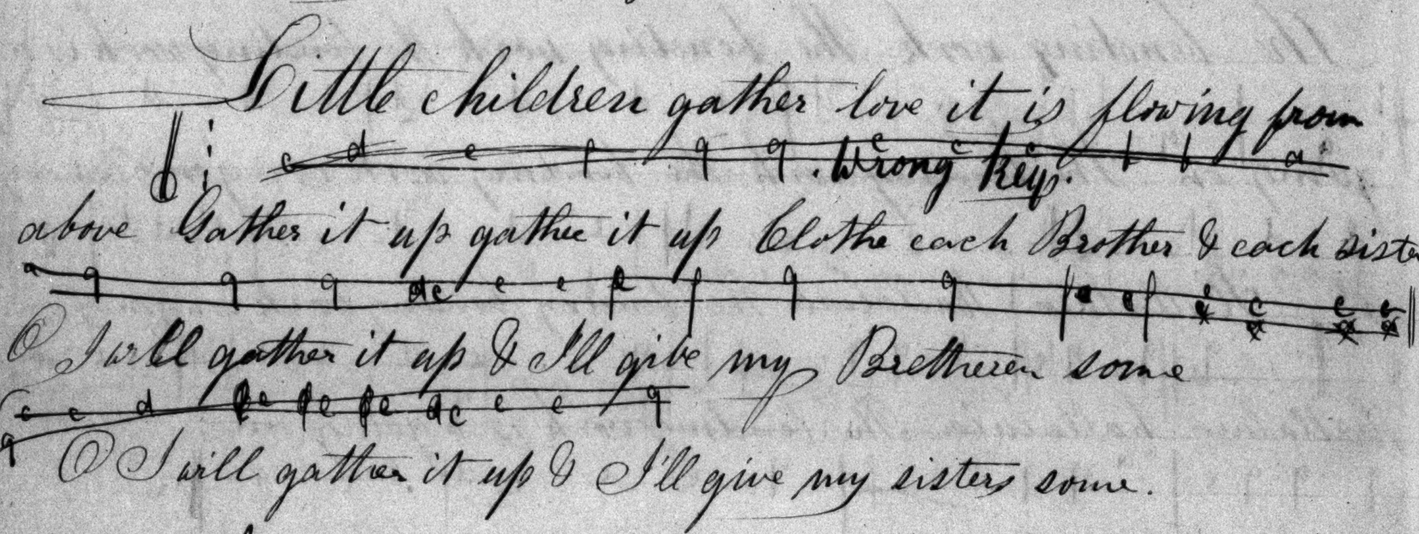
From James M Mott, North Union, to

Elder Philip Antis, WW

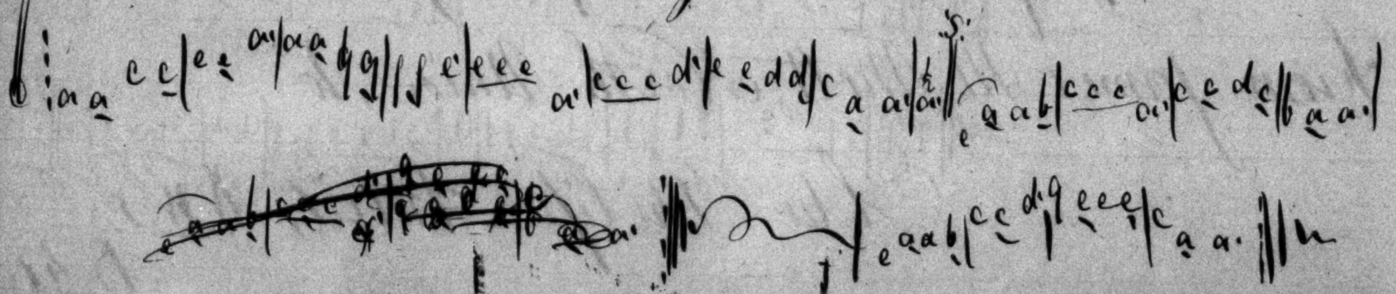
1842

118.

Union Village


Little children gather love it is flowing from
above Gather it up gather it up Clothe each Brother & each sister
O I will gather it up & I'll give my Brethren some
O I will gather it up & I'll give my sisters some.
Wrong key.

Tune to the above Song



Holy love holy love come come from above
g c c | d c e | d c a | g e g |

Holy love holy love decending from the heavens
g c c | d c e e | d c a g | c c ||

Will fill fill my soul with the pretty gifts of God
e c | e g g | c c b g | a g e |

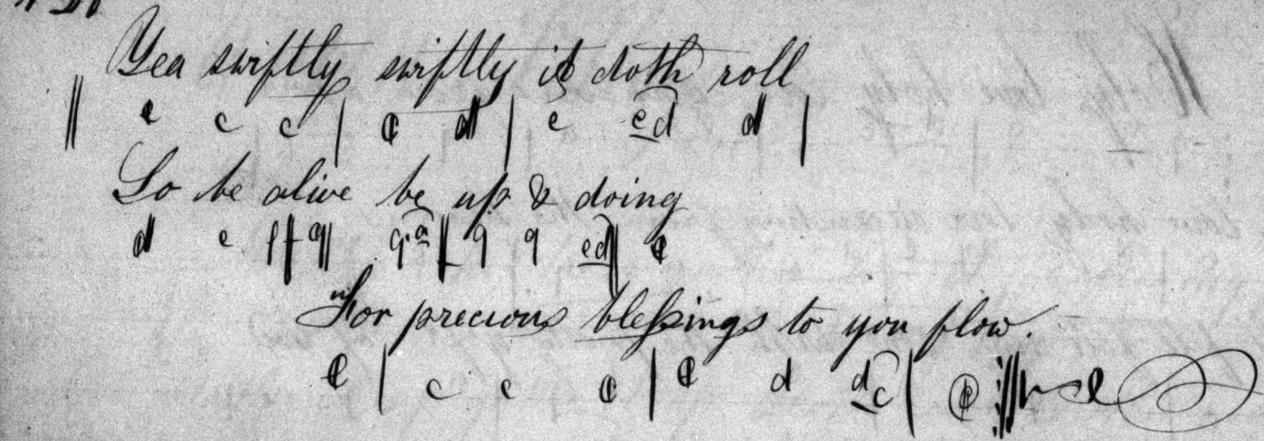
Lay me low lay me low where love is flowing
e e c | e g g | c b d | a b c ||

By day & night I will be with you & help you in this trying way
c | d ze d c | e f g g | e ed d |

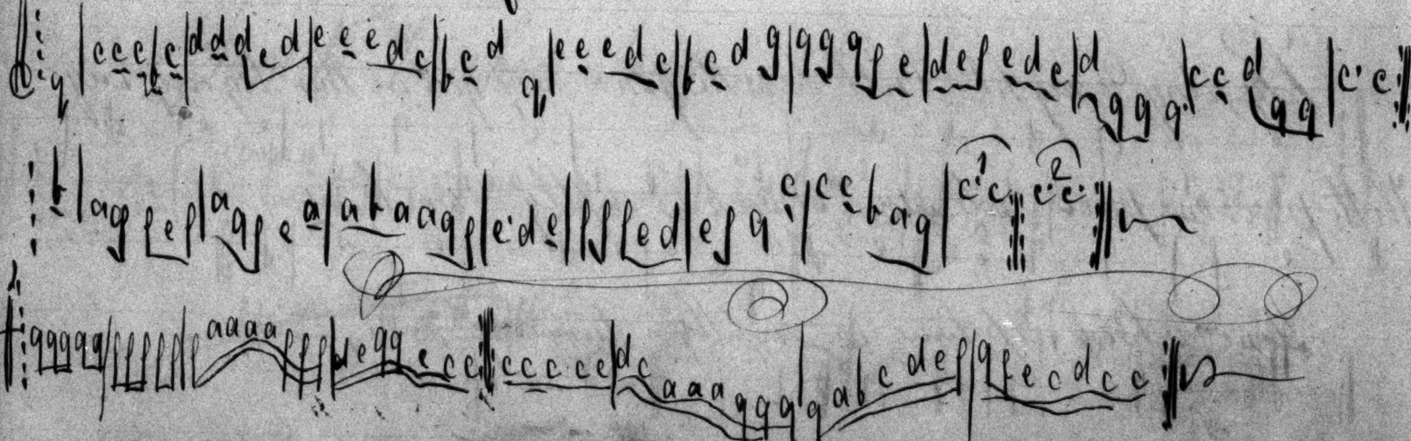
With precious pearls I will adorn you So work ye swiftly work away
g g d e f | g g e c f e d | za g g g c e | e d e dc | c ||

Your wheel of time is swiftly turning
c zg g | zg zga f g g f ed c |

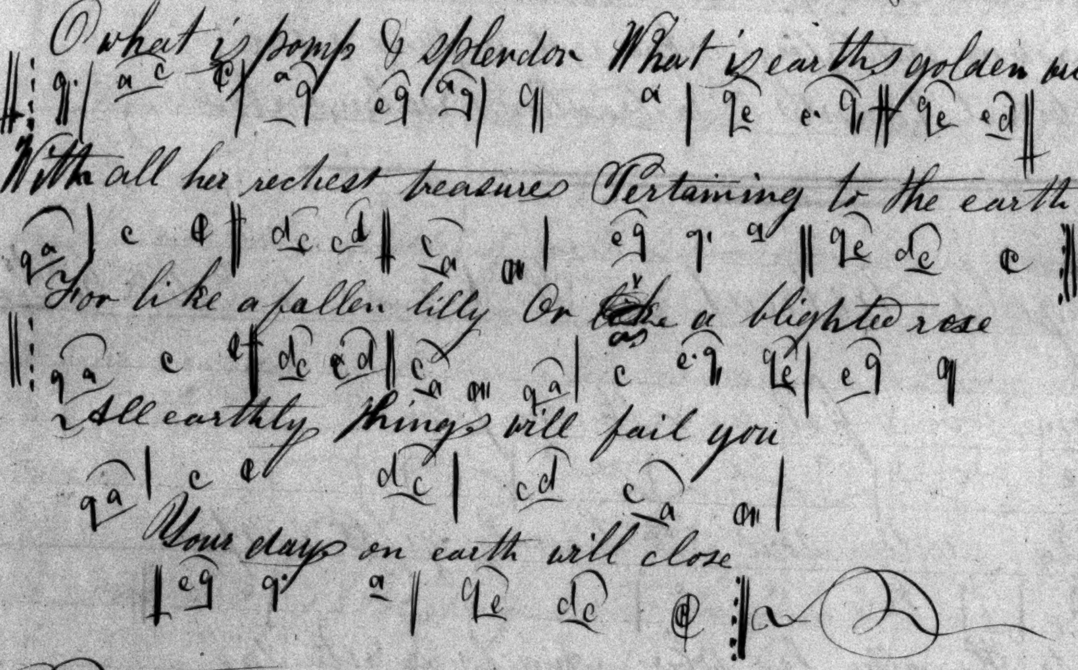
(over)


Yea swiftly swiftly it doth roll
So be alive be up & doing
For precious blessings to you flow.

Heavenly Music



From Sister Persis Hoag. U. F., to T. J. Howard.


O what is pomp & splendor What is earths golden wealth
With all her richest treasures Pertaining to the earth
For like a fallen lilly Or ~~like~~ as a blighted rose
All earthly things will fail you
Your days on earth will close

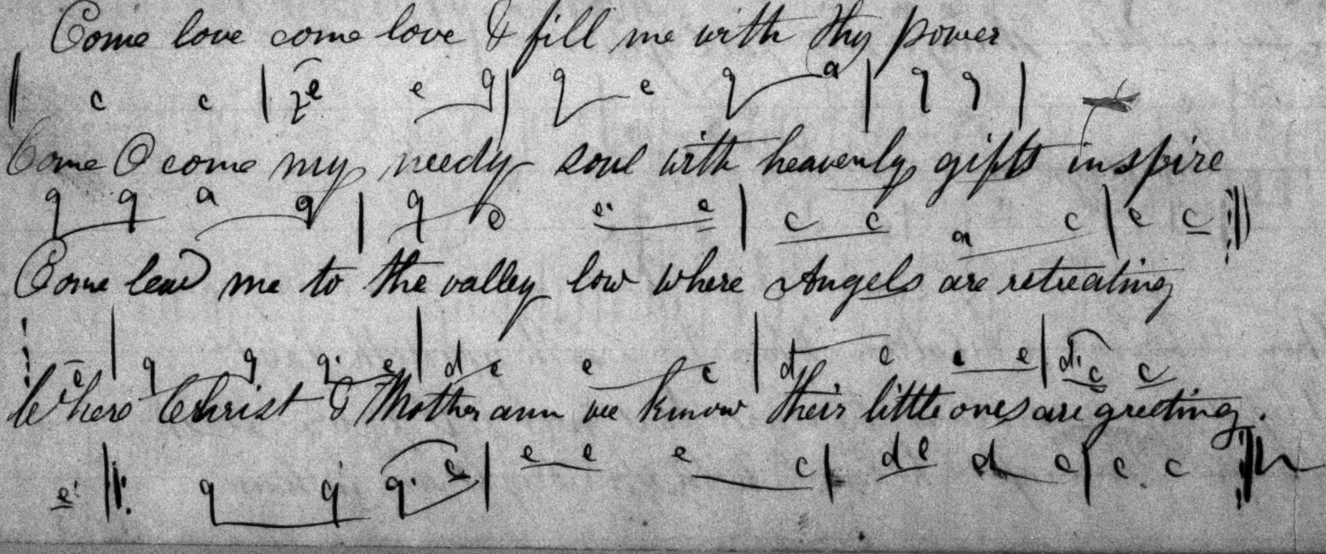
Then O beloved children While time with you doth last
Prepare your souls a treasure That neer will fade or blast.
Gird on the cross & helmet With your bright sword in hand,

(over)

Determined on salvation And in mount zion stand.

Then O beloved children Walk in the open light
Nothing shall ever mar you Ye shall be clothed in white
Ye shall be crowned with glory And rest in peace & love
With your eternal Parents In beautious realms above.

O Angels Retreat, from H L Eads to E Mc & R. Hinm


Come love come love & fill me with thy power
Come O come my needy soul with heavenly gifts inspire
Come lead me to the valley low where Angels are retreating
Where Christ & Mother ann we know their little ones are greeting.

Volunteers

O come my dear children the call is now for bolunteers
|| c a | g g c c c | e e g g | e d e |
Those who will be true & faithful & onward onward persevere
e g g e | e e e c e | e e e e | d c c :||
Leave this fleeting world behind you to your heavenly parents come
||: c d e e | d d d c a | c d e e | d e g
In heaven you shall find a treasure an everlasting happy home.
g | a a g g | c c e e e | e e e e e | d e c c :||

* * *

O come holy love help me to be humble
||: g g a a g | f f f f f f d | e f g f e d | c b d c c :||

I mean to be free Come love & bimber me
| g e d c g | g g a g e | g e e f f f | f e f e d c c :||

Busy Bee

Like a little busy bee we'll fly around & be so free
2/4 c c c c e g g g | a f f d e e e
we'll sip the honey from the hive
c | d e d c c c c
And this will make us all alive
c | a g g e e g c c || e g g g c c c | a g e g a g g |
e g g g c c | d c b g c c ||

To Louisiana, from H L Eads

I am boun for that holy holy holy city I am boun for
| e f g | a g g f | c d e e f | g g | a g g f | e
that home where all is love & beauty
d e e | g c d c | c c || e e e | d d d g g g | e g a g | g g | c c d d | e e e | g g g | e d e e e ||

An Indian Song

4 Teve nan a whoop an a whoop an a haw haw
# g e e .d e e | e c c d e |
Teve nan a whoop an a whoop an a haw. haw
g e e d e e | e c c c c ‖
Monto O teve nan a whoop an a haw haw
‖: c c c d e e | e c c c c |
Sa ve O se ve O Sean ton a de ve O
c c c d e e | g e e d c. c ‖

Road to Mothers House.

Up hill down hill right along the valley
2 :| e d e e | e f g g g e d |

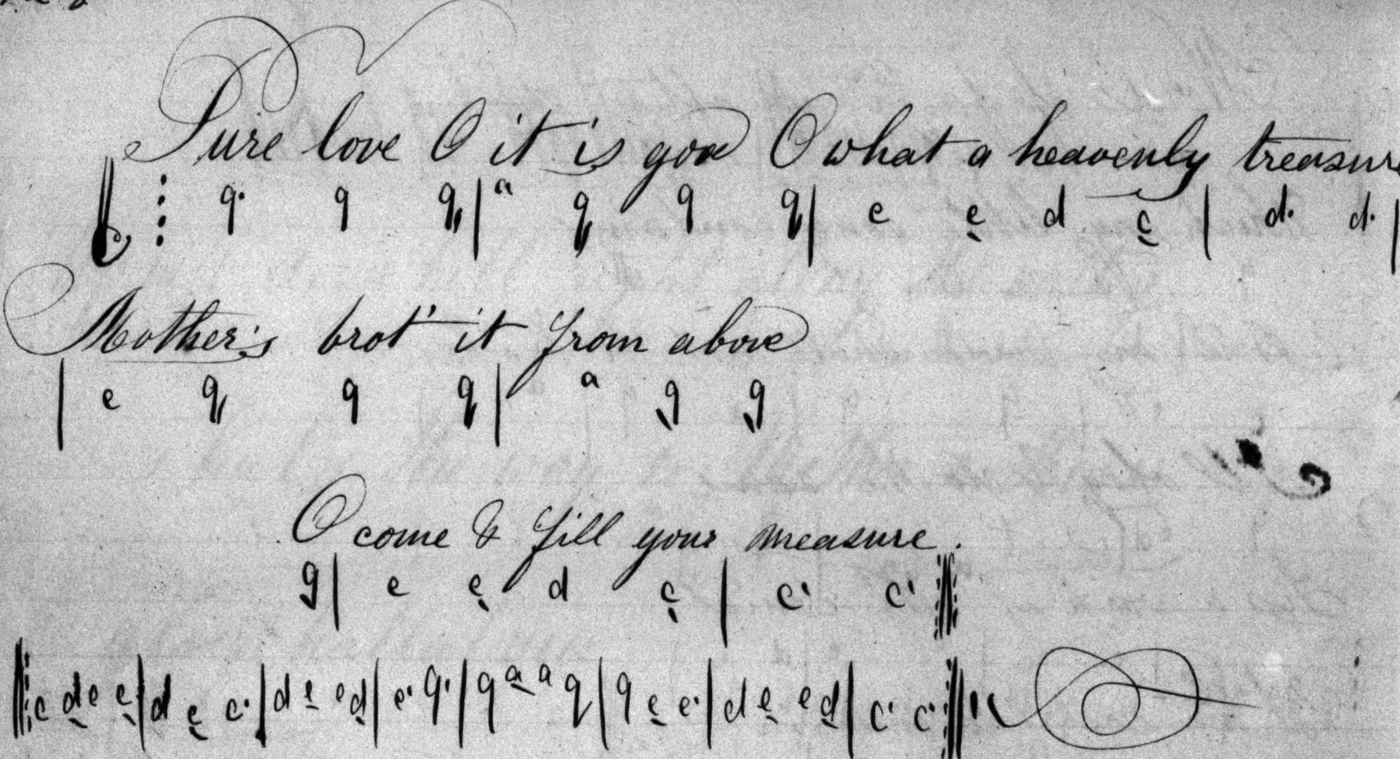
Thats the way to Mothers House
e f g a e e e

O glory hallaluia.
e | d d e e d c :|| a b c d e g | e f e d c d e | a b c d e g | e f e d

e a a ||

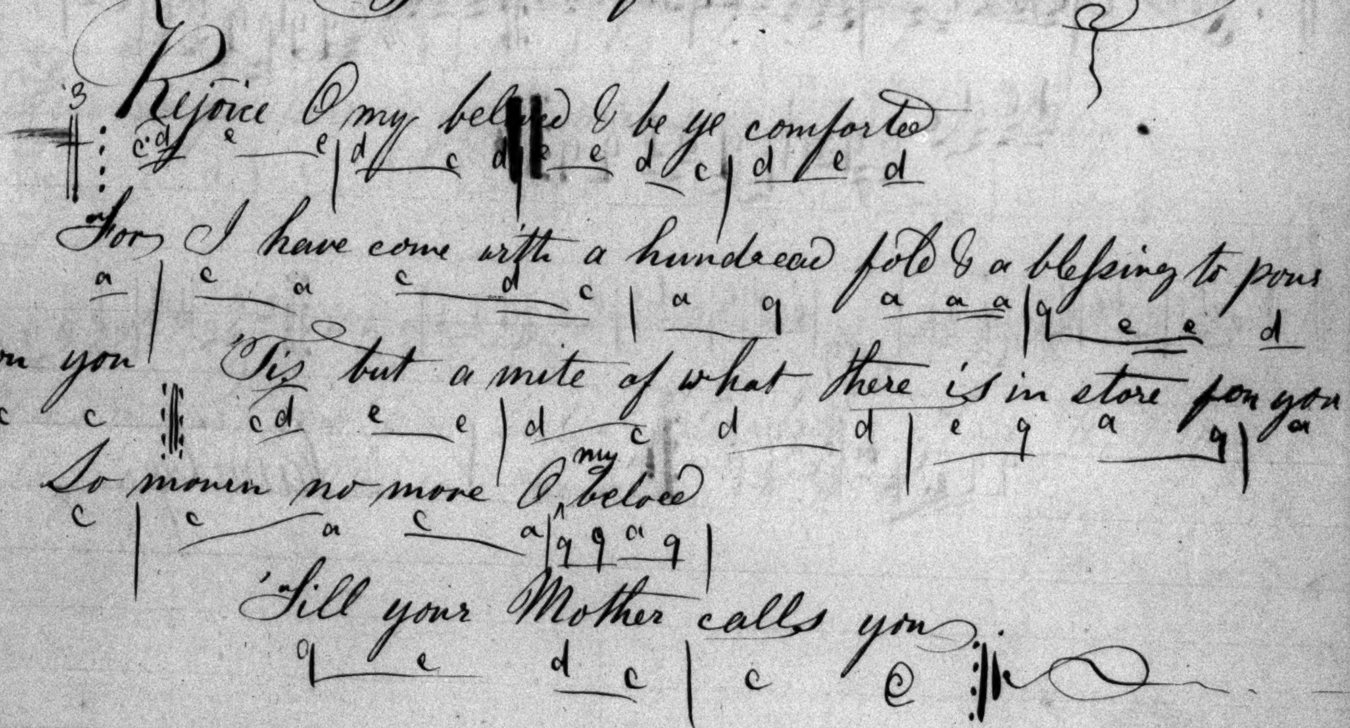
Blind Daniel's Song. U P

Words of faith we often spoken
e c | g g | e g | a a |
Which my little song contains
g ed | c c | a c | d |
And my words shall not be broken
c e | g g | e g | a a |
I'll obey & do the same
g ed | c d | c ||
a ga
'Tis a work of self-denial
g ga | c c | e e | d c |
I am call'd to enter in
a ga | c c a | g a |
I'm resolved to bear the trial
g ga | c c | d c | e g |
And to purge my soul from sin
a ag | g ed | c ac | c ||

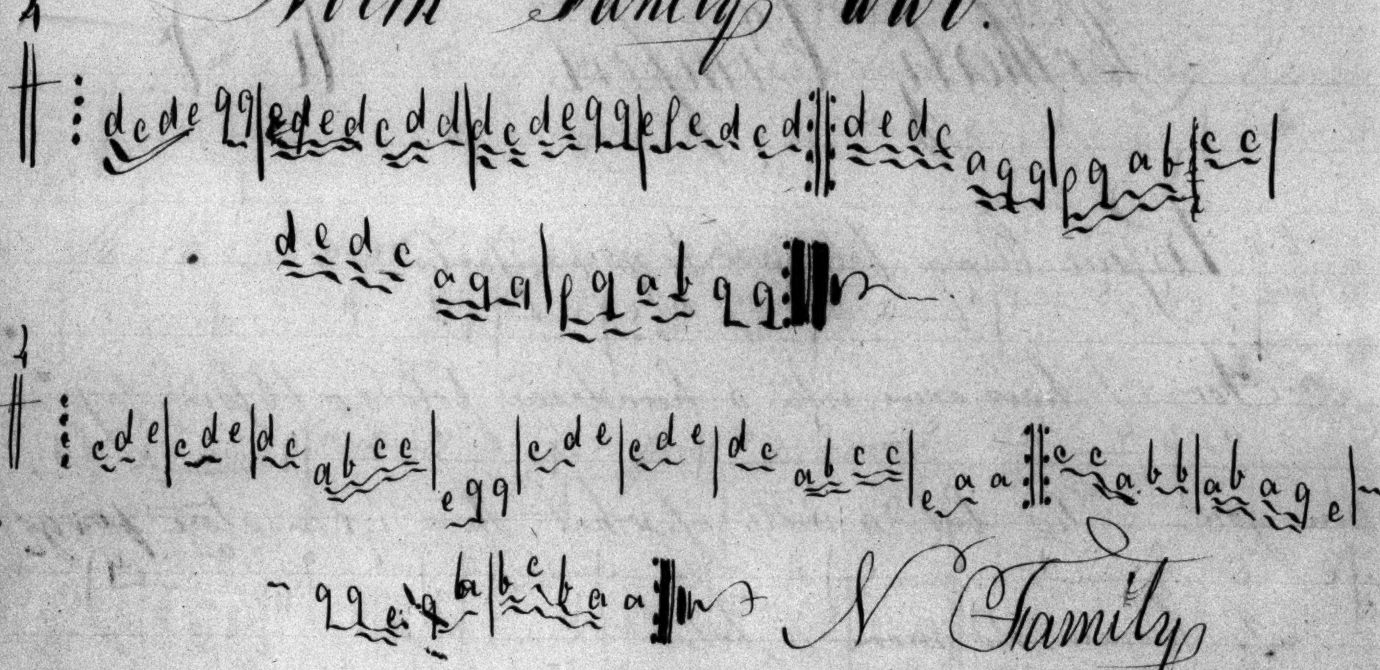

Pure love O it is good O what a heavenly treasure
Mother's brot' it from above
O come & fill your measure.

The 2 preceeding songs was sent to Sister Phebe J Howard of W W V. the 1st, by Ann Mariah Miers, & the other, by Eliza Jane Braidy.

Motherly Comfort. U. V.

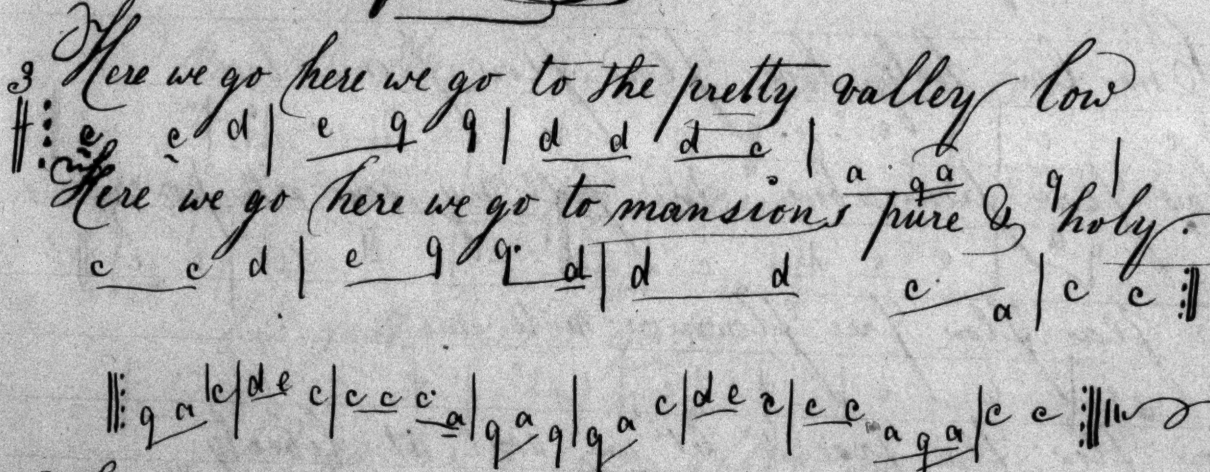

3
Rejoice O my beloved & be ye comforted
c d e e | d c d e e d c | d e d
For I have come with a hundreed fold & a blessing to pour
a | c a c d c | a g a a a | g e e d
upon you 'Tis but a mite of what there is in store for you
c | c c c d e e | d c d d | e g a g | a
So mourn no more O my beloved
c | c a c a | g g a g |
'Till your Mother calls you
g e d c | c c

North Family WWV.



N Family

Pretty Valley


3
Here we go here we go to the pretty valley low
e c d | e g g | d d d c | a g a g |
Here we go here we go to mansions pure & holy.
c c d | e g g d | d d c a | c c
g a c | d e c | c c c a | g a g | g a c | d e c | c c a g a | c c

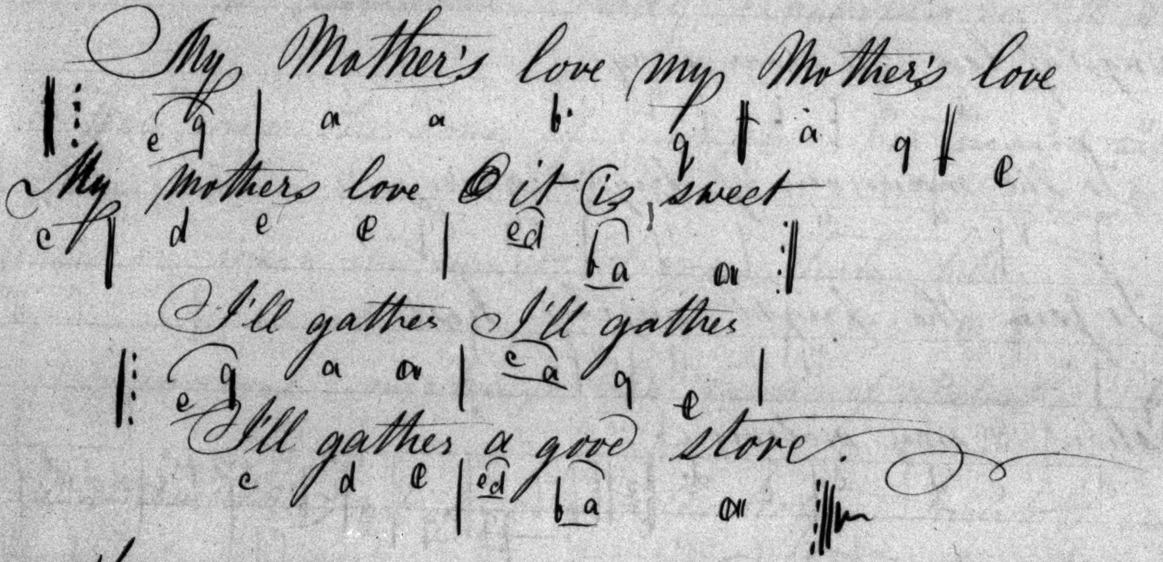
This song was sent from Sister Elizabeth Farr U. Village,
to Sister Louisa Farnam, W. W. V.

Holy Love

Love love holy love flow flow from above
| c c | c e c | c c e | g e g |
Flow flow from above And fill my soul with power
g g a | e e d c | d e d c | c c ||
Flow flow flow free flowwwow unto me
|| a c | c c | d e d c | d e e |
Flow flow flo free & set my soul at liberty
g g e | d d c | d e e e | d e c ||

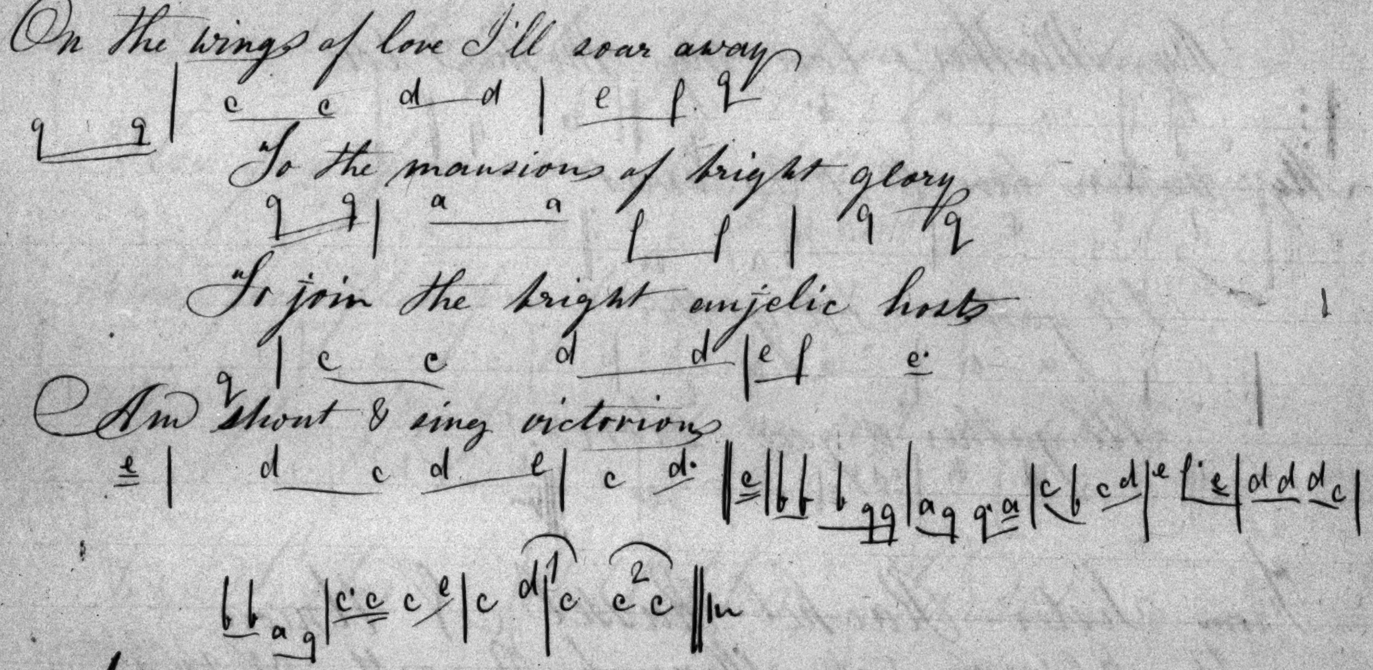
To Sister Alletha Parsel

North Union


My Mother's love my Mother's love
e g | a a b g f a g f e
My mothers love O it is sweet
c d e e | ed b a a
I'll gather I'll gather
e g a a | c a g e |
I'll gather a good store.
c d e | ed b a a

From Sister Rachel Russel N Union
to Elderess sister Hannah Boggett W W V.
September 1847.

Bright Mansion.


On the wings of love I'll soar away
g g | c c d d | e f g
To the mansions of bright glory
g g | a a f f | g g
To join the bright anjelic hosts
g | c c d d | e f e
And shout & sing victorious
e | d c d e | c d. || c || b b b g g | a g g a | c b c d | e f e | d d d c |
b b a g | c c c e | c d | c c c || n

To Elder Joseph Agnew W W V

From Bro' Samuel Jackson P Hill.

From sister Julia Carpenter T Hill
to ~~[illegible]~~ Polly Champlain W W.

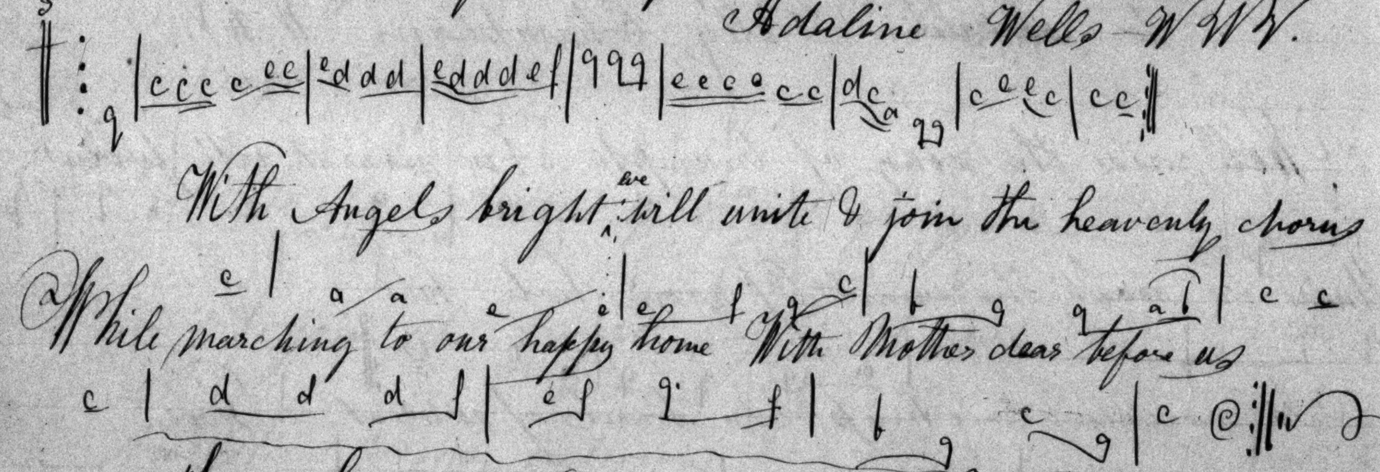
We'll raise the song of triumph And march with fervent zeal
g | c d e g | a a g | g e e g | g
Until we reach the sumit Of zions holy hill
g g e | e a c | a g g g | a c e ||
In inocence & meekneſs In bands of sweetest Love
c | a a c a | g g g | c c e g | g
We'll emulate with pleasure The holy Lamb & Dove.
g e e | g g a | a g g e | e d e ||

My Home. U. Village.

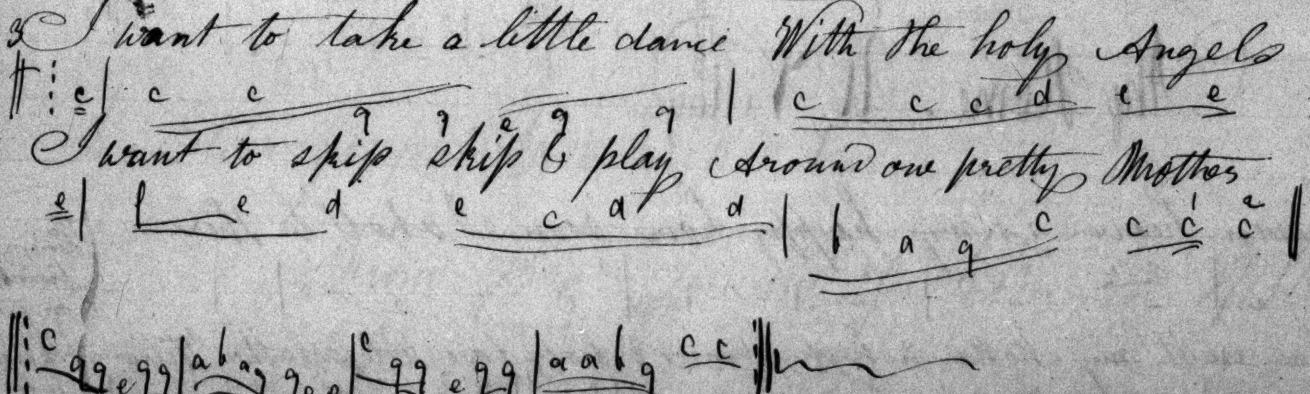
Heaven heaven is my happy home soon I shall be there
|| c c | c c c a | a g g | c c c e | g
rejoicing with my Mother in happy dances & holy love Bleſs father William
e | e d d e | c c | c c e | g g g | c c d | c | e d c e | g g |

this song is finished on the bottom of page 137.

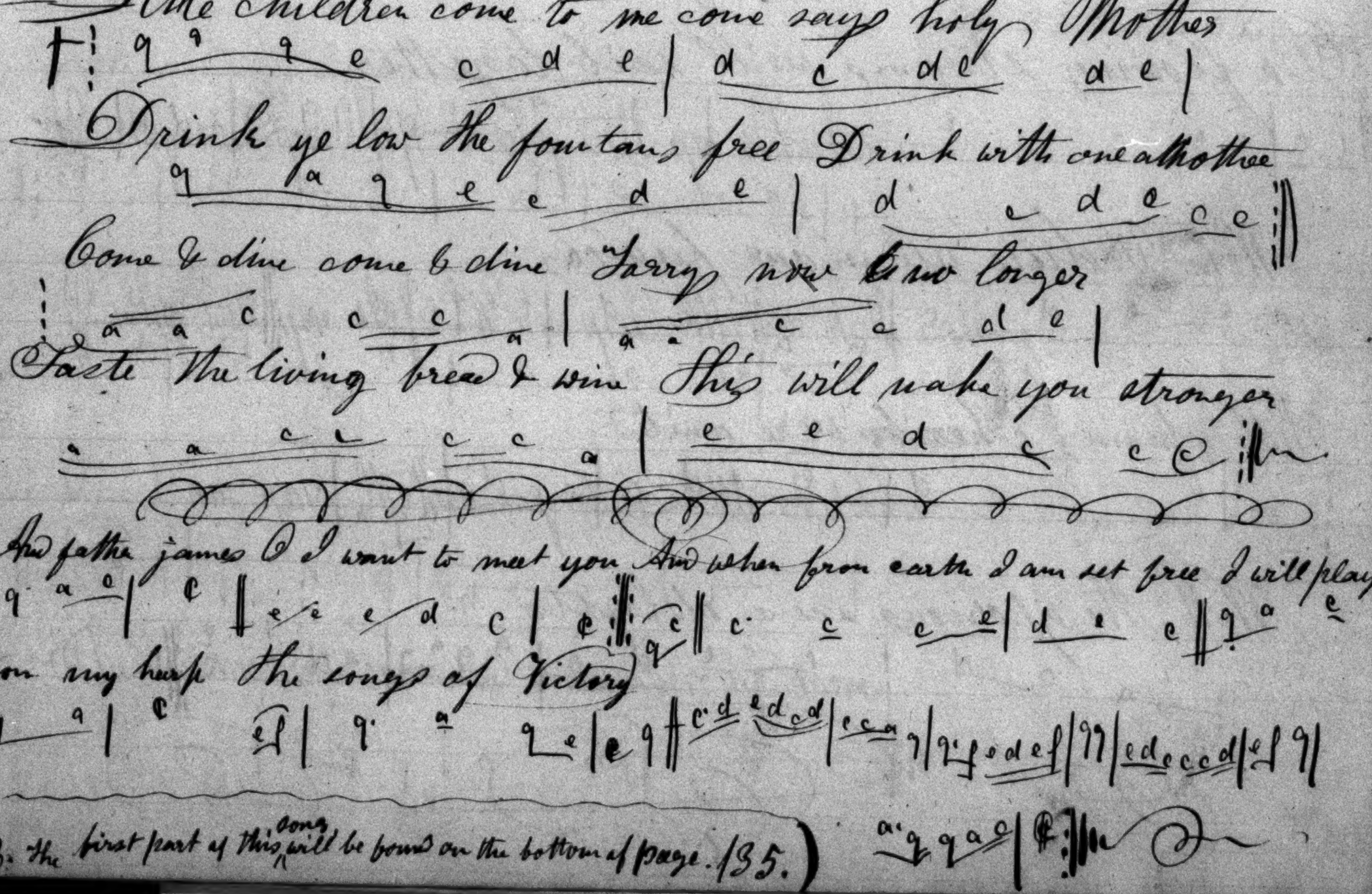
From Sally Kupe P Hill to Sister Adaline Wells W.W.V.


With Angels bright we will unite & join the heavenly chorus
While marching to our happy home With Mother dear before us

From henry Daily P Hill to R. Butler. W.W.V.


I want to take a little dance With the holy Angels
I want to skip skip & play Around our pretty Mother

From Joanna Ballance Hill
to Polly Champlain W W V.


Little children come to me come says holy Mother
Drink ye low the fountains free Drink with one another
Come & dine come & dine Tarry now no longer
Taste the living bread & wine This will make you stronger
And father James O I want to meet you And when from earth I am set free I will play
upon my harp the songs of Victory

(N B. The first part of this song will be found on the bottom of page. 135.)

From Hariet J Chambelain & Hill
to Mary Jane Lewis.

On flowing streams we'll sail together

||: c | c c e g | a a g e | g g a g | e d c |

Wind & tide all in our faivor

e e d c | a a c d | e e f e | d c c :||

With shining cherity we're united

c | a a c d | e e d c | c c d c | a g a |

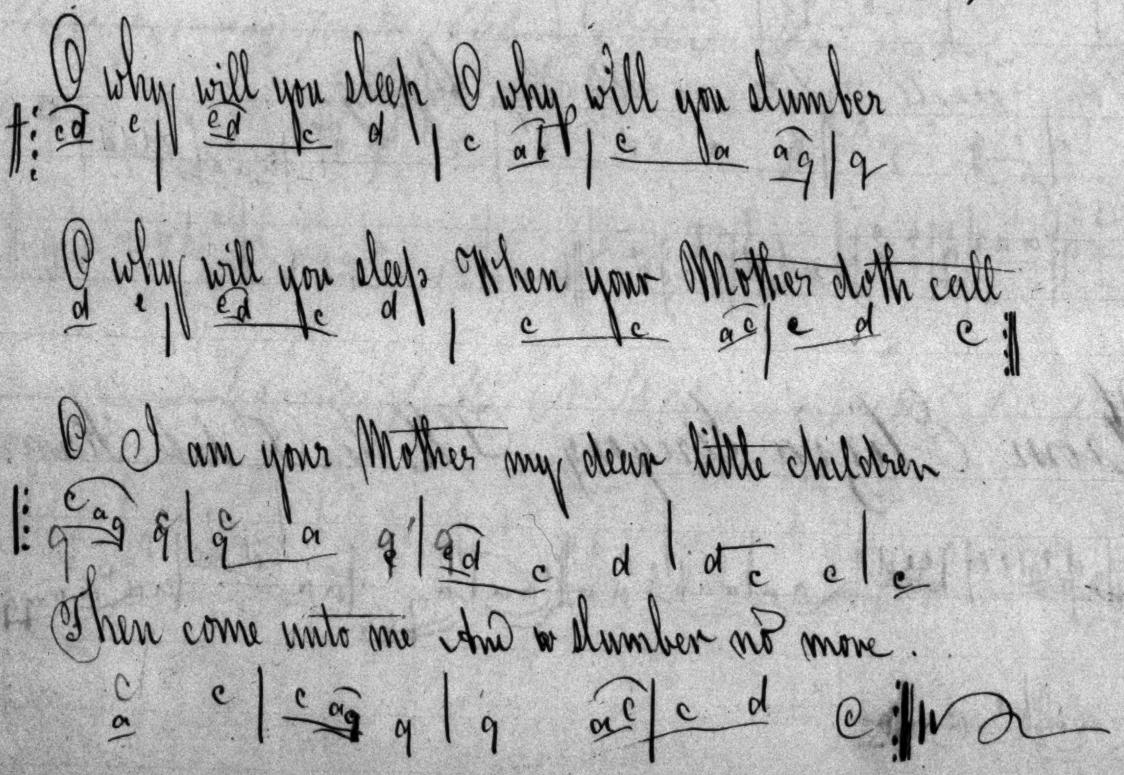
With the glorious scene delighted

a a c d | e e d c | a g a g | e d c c :||

Holy Mother's Earnest Entreaty

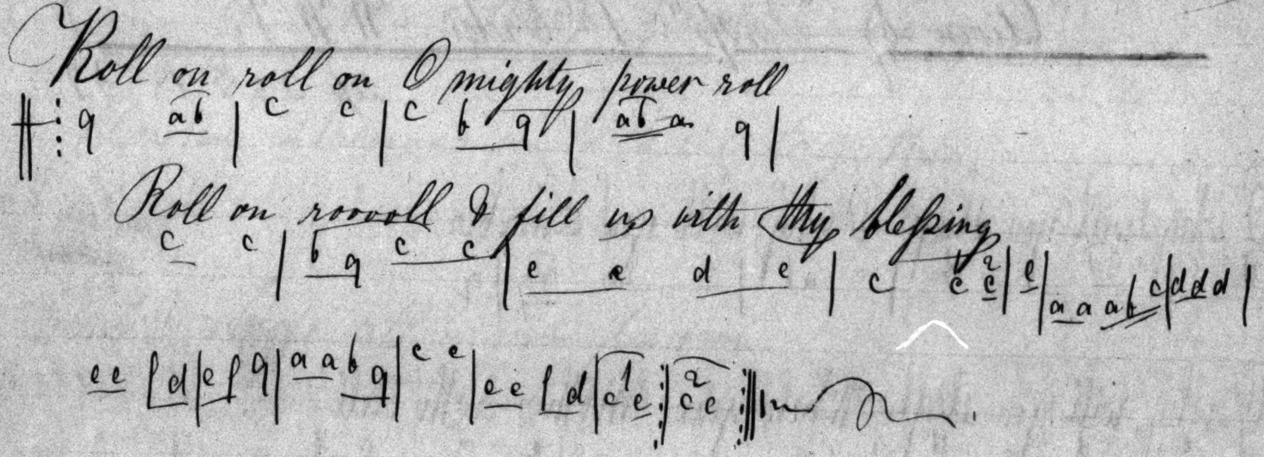
Given by "Inep" 1st Order Wd Wy.

Sep 25th 1847.

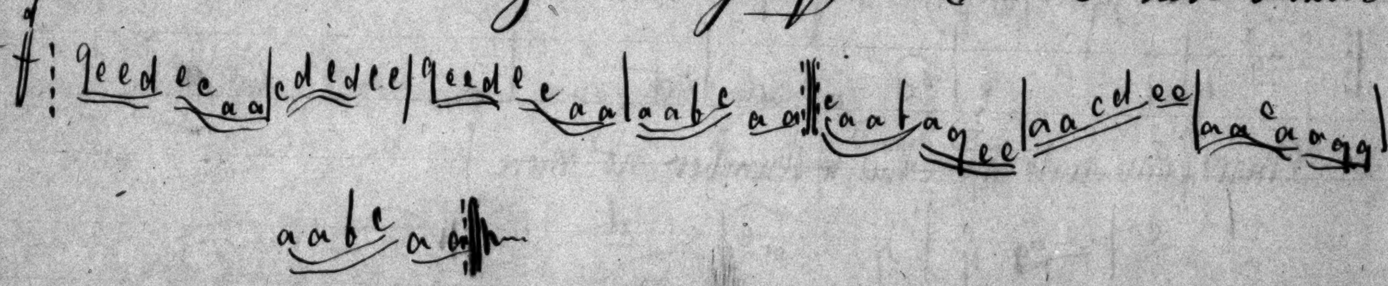

O why will you sleep O why will you slumber
cd e ed c d c ab c a ag g
O why will you sleep When your Mother doth call
d e ed c d c c ac c d c
O I am your Mother my dear little children
c ag g g a g ed c d d c c c
Then come unto me And w slumber no more.
c a c c ag g g ac c d c

Mighty Power.

learned of a company of visiters from P Hill K. Y. "Apt" 184

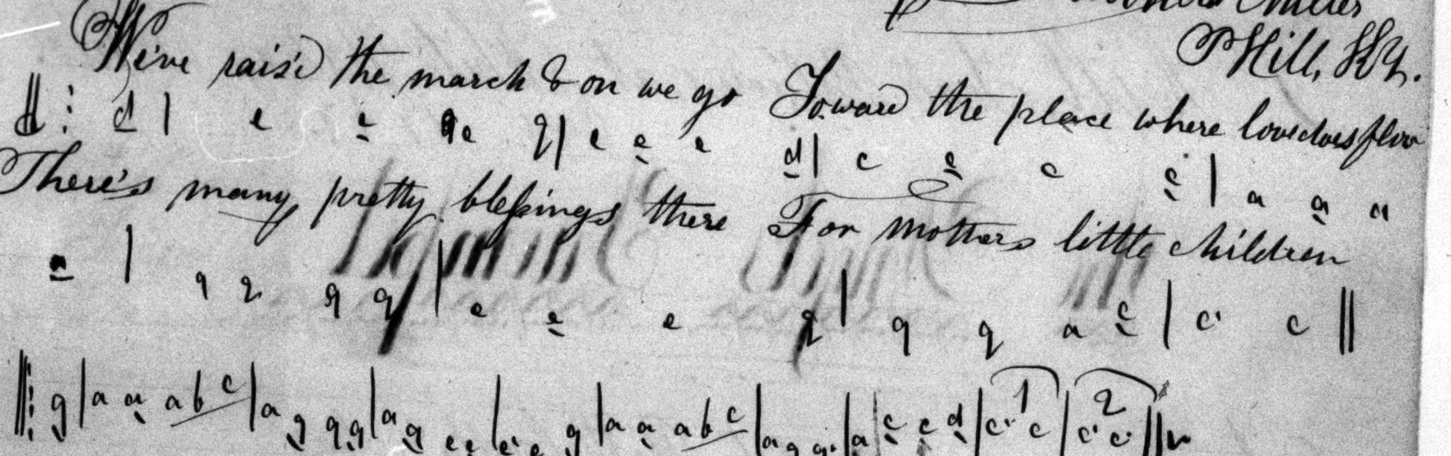

Roll on roll on O mighty power roll
Roll on roooll & fill us with thy blessing

From Elizia Gregory P H to Phebe Howard,

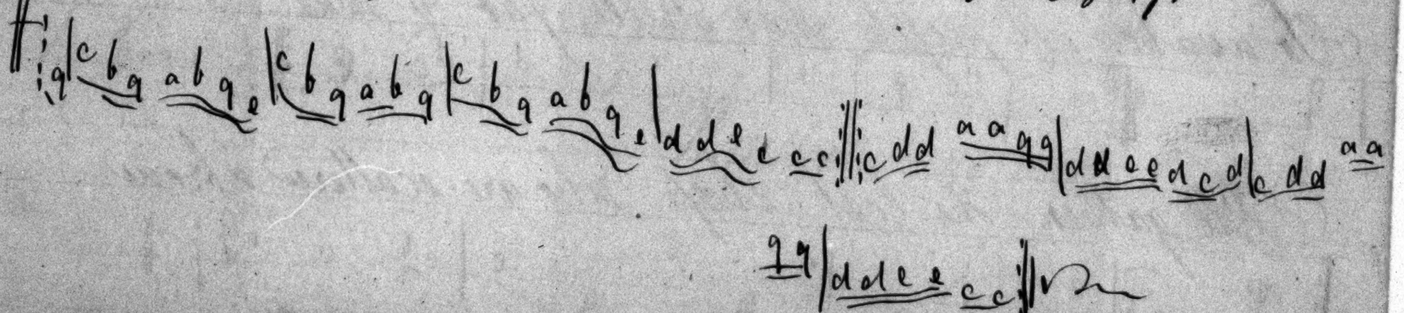


Anna Sherman W.W.V. by Lucinda Miller

P Hill, Ky.


We've rais'd the march & on we go Toward the place where love does flow
There's many pretty blessings there For mothers little Children

Learn'd of the P. Hill visitors Oct 1st 1847.

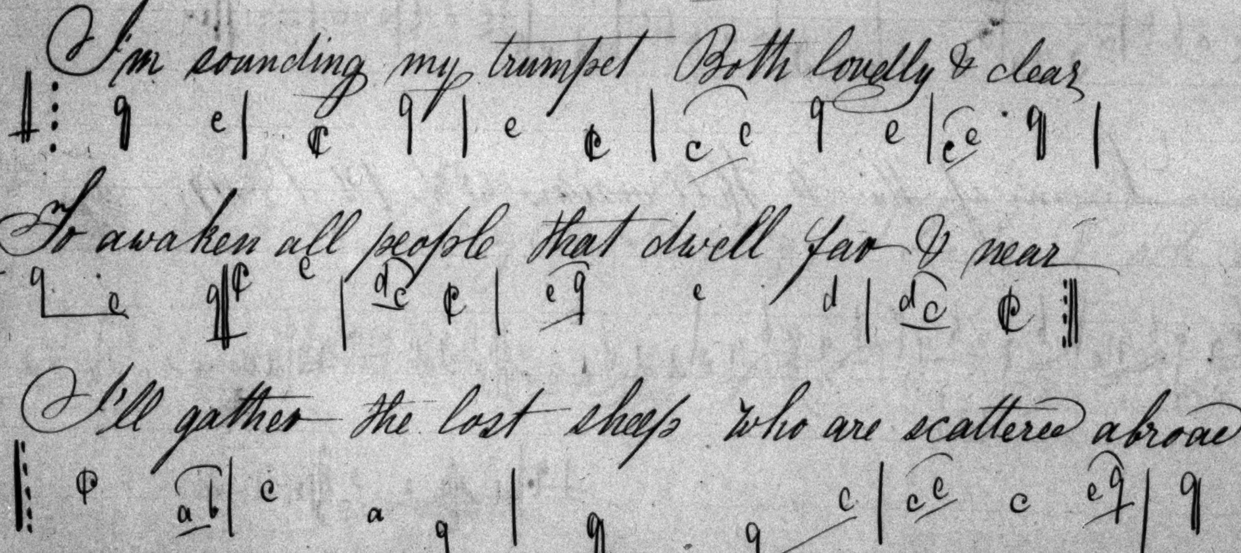


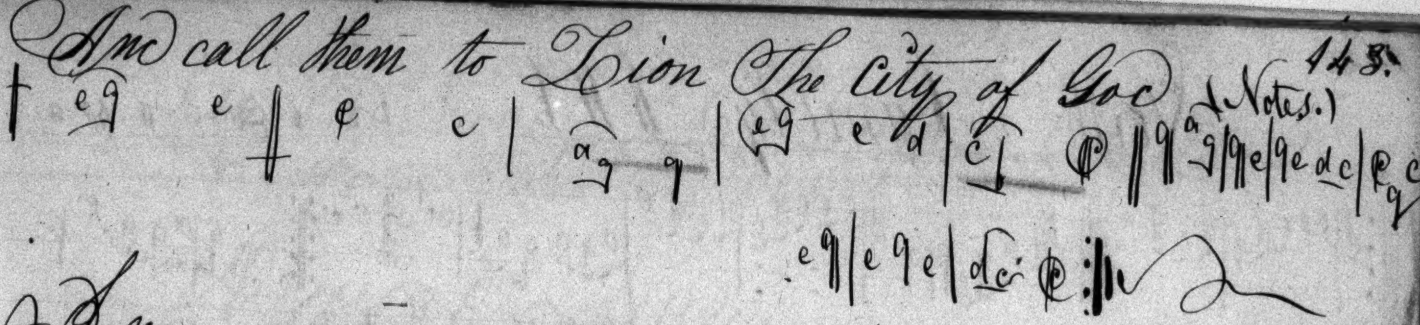
From Zachariah Burnett.

T. Hill, To all Believers, at White Water, Ohio.

Oct 1847.

The Angel's Trumpet


I'm sounding my trumpet Both loudly & clear
To awaken all people that dwell far & near
I'll gather the lost sheep who are scattered abroad

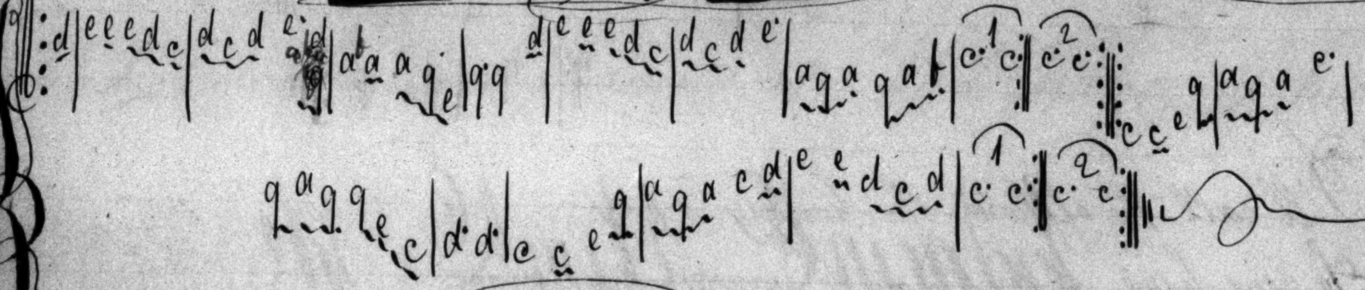

And call them to Zion The city of God
(Notes.)

I'll call the afflicted the hungry & poor
To come home to Zion & wander no more
The Lord here hath planted the life-giving tree
And pure running waters eternal & free.

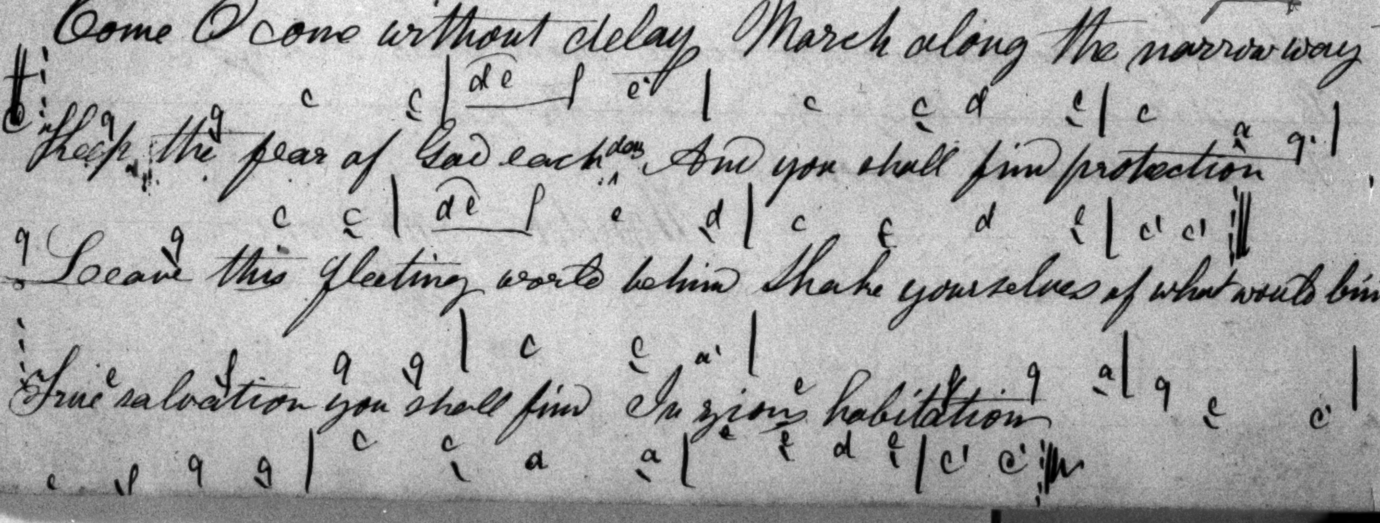
I'll gather all nations all colors & tongues
Who truly are seeking to cease from their wrongs
His justice is calling the rich & the poor
To come home to Zion &
Wander no more.

North Family W.W.V.

Lim. [illegible]

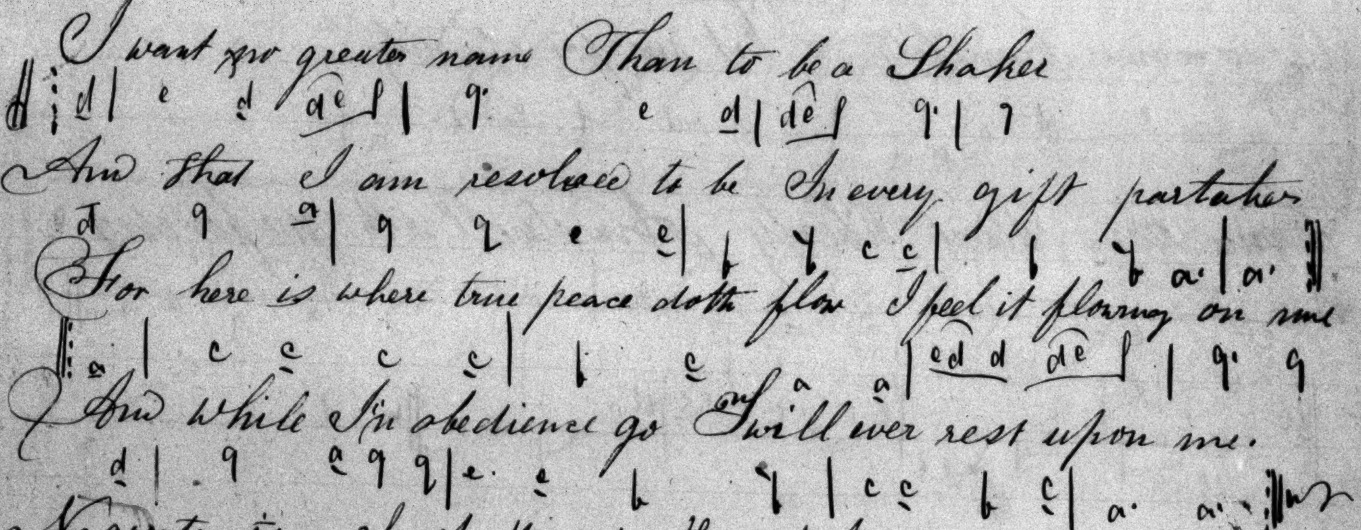


F O W W V


Come O come without delay March along the narrow way
Keep the fear of God each day And you shall find protection
Leave this fleeting world behind Shake yourselves of what would bind
True salvation you shall find In zions habitation

From Nancy L Rupe P Hill
to Mary Middleton U.V.

A great Name.

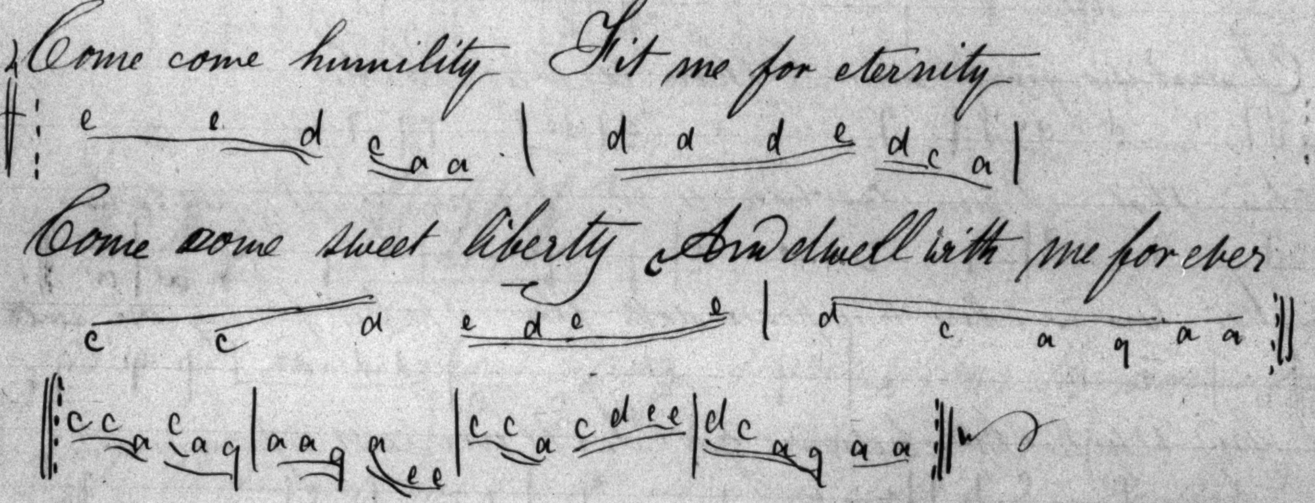

I want no greater name Than to be a Shaker
And that I am resolved to be In every gift partaker
For here is where true peace doth flow I feel it flowing on me
And while I in obedience go 'Twill ever rest upon me.

No greater joys I ask than in the gospel's given
And when I've done my earthly task I've a sure hope of heaven
I almost see the spirits there In love & union flowing
O thither will my soul repair, 'Tis there I will be going;

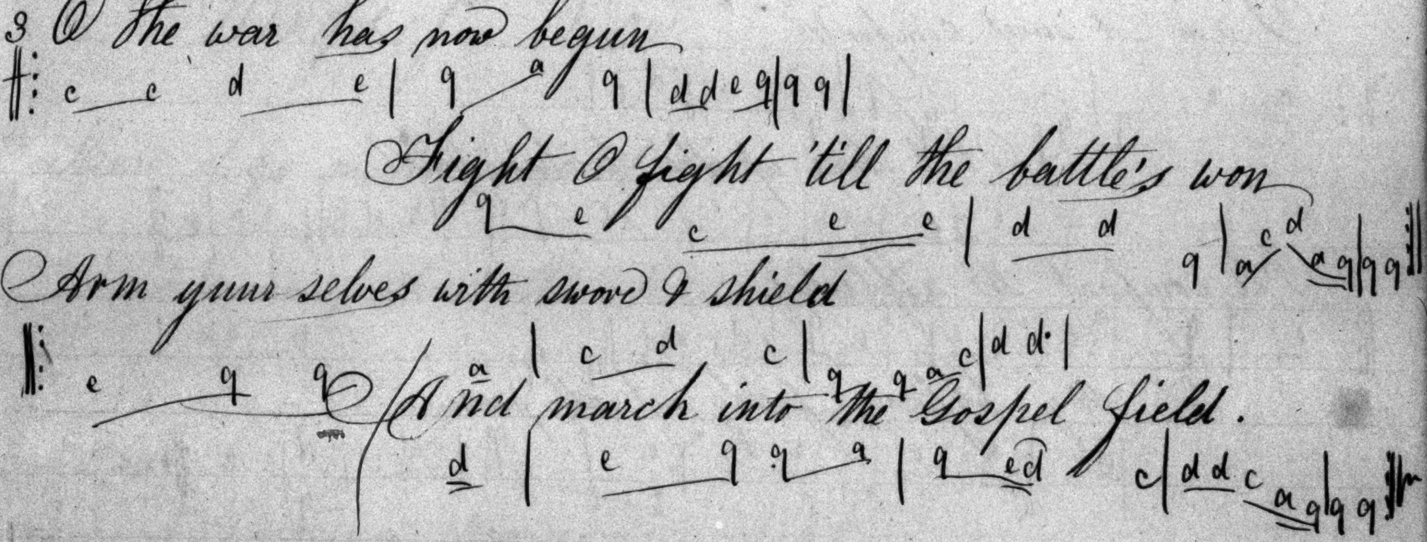
End

From Henry Daily P Hill
To Ezra Sherman. W.W.V.

Humility

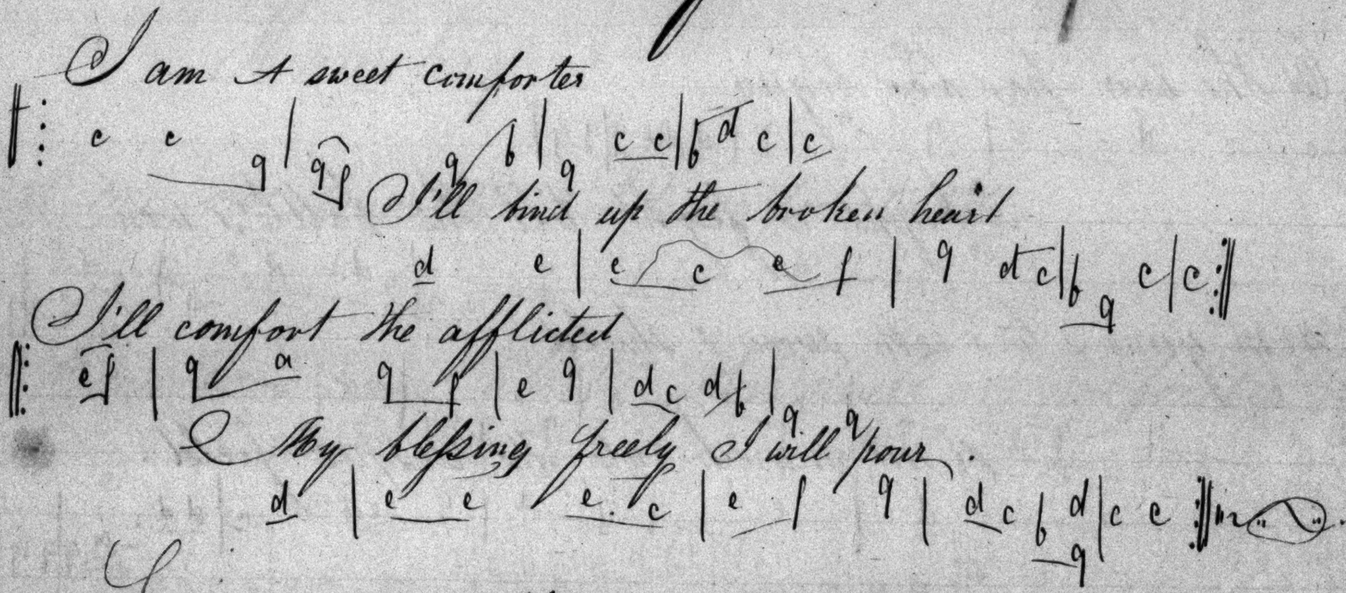

Come come humility Fit me for eternity
e e d c a a | d d d e d c a |
Come come sweet liberty And dwell with me forever
c c d e d e e | d c a g a a
c c a c a g | a a g a e e | c c a c d e e | d c a g a a

Gospel War. 1st Order W. W. V. "oct" 1847.


3
O the war has now begun
c c d e | g a g | d d e g | g g |
Fight O fight 'till the battle's won
g e c e e | d d g | a c d a g | g g
Arm your selves with sword & shield
e g g a | c d c | g g a c | d d |
And march into the Gospel field.
d | e g g a | g e d c | d d c a g | g g

148.

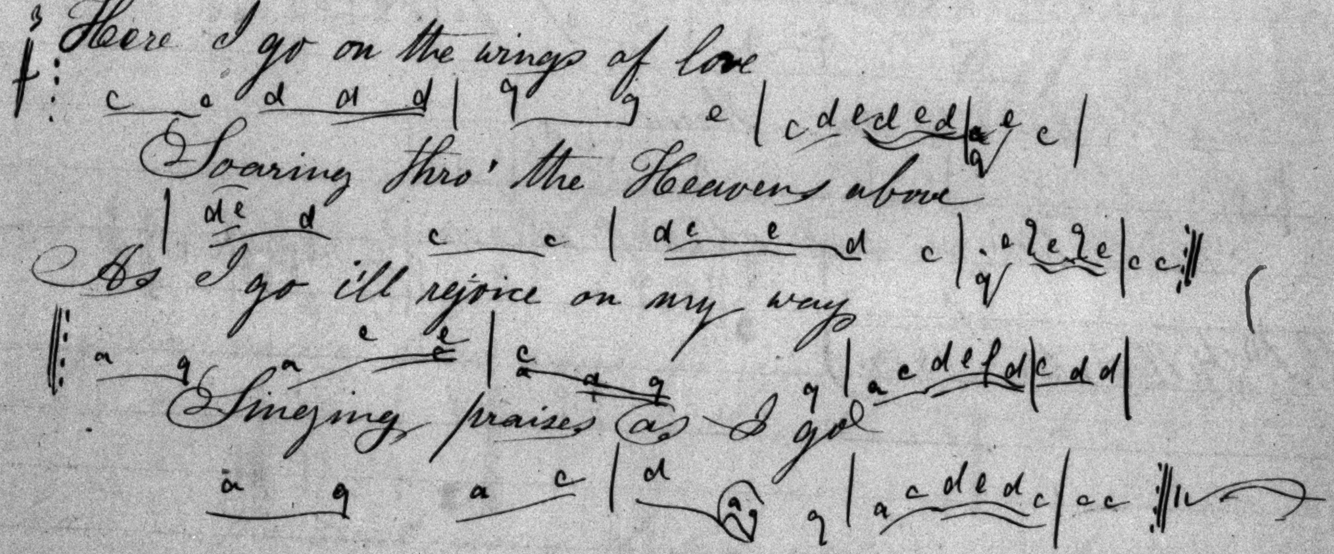
Sweet Comforter. P. Hill.


I am A sweet comforter
I'll bind up the broken heart
I'll comfort the afflicted
My blessing freely I will pour.

Learned of the P Hill visiters "oct" 18.49.

The following I learned at U. Village "sep" 1847.

Wings of Love.


Here I go on the wings of love
c a d d d | g g e | c d e d e d | a g e c |
Soaring thro' the Heavens above
| d e d c c | d e e d c | a g e g e | c c ||
As I go ill rejoice on my way
|| a g a e e | c a a g g | a c d e f d | c d d |
Singing praises as I go
a g a c | d a g g | a c d e d c | a c ||

150.

Holy Power.

3.4. Holy holy power flow
c c c g | a b c | d d e d | c a g |

Now I'll let all bondage go
c c g g | a b c | d d e d | c c c :||

Life & power is my theme
||: e e e c | e g g | c c d c | b g g |

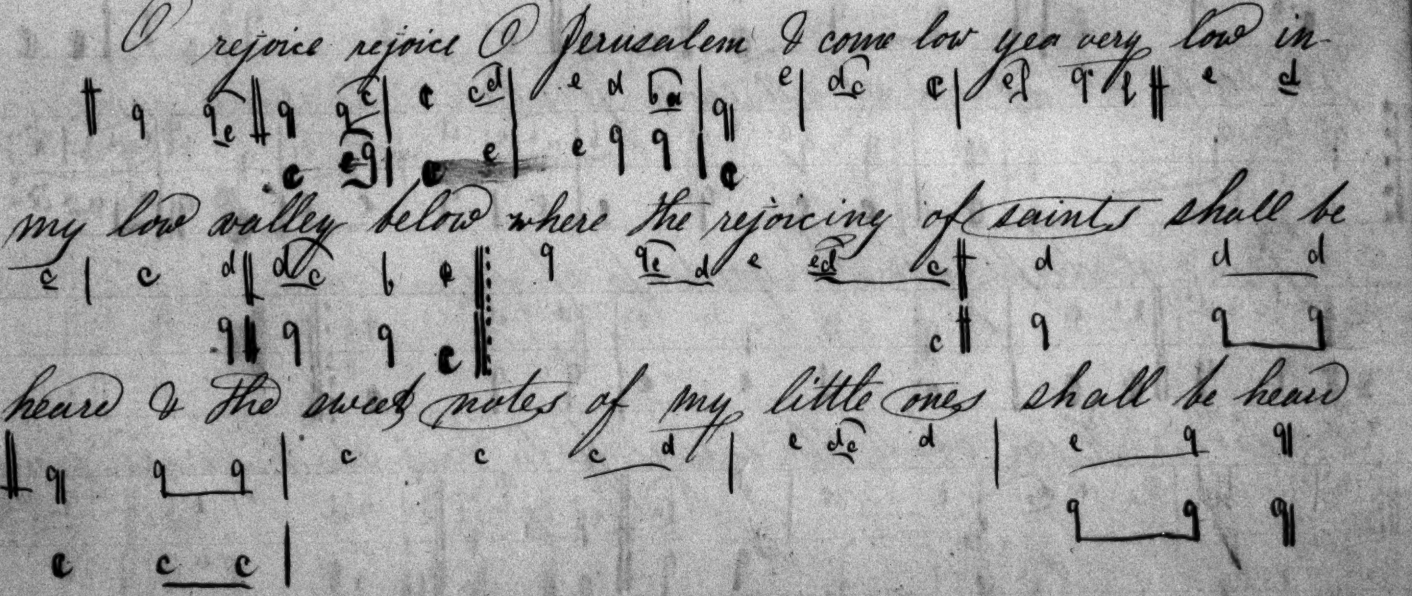
Flow in one eternal stream
e e e c | e g g | c c b b b | c c ||

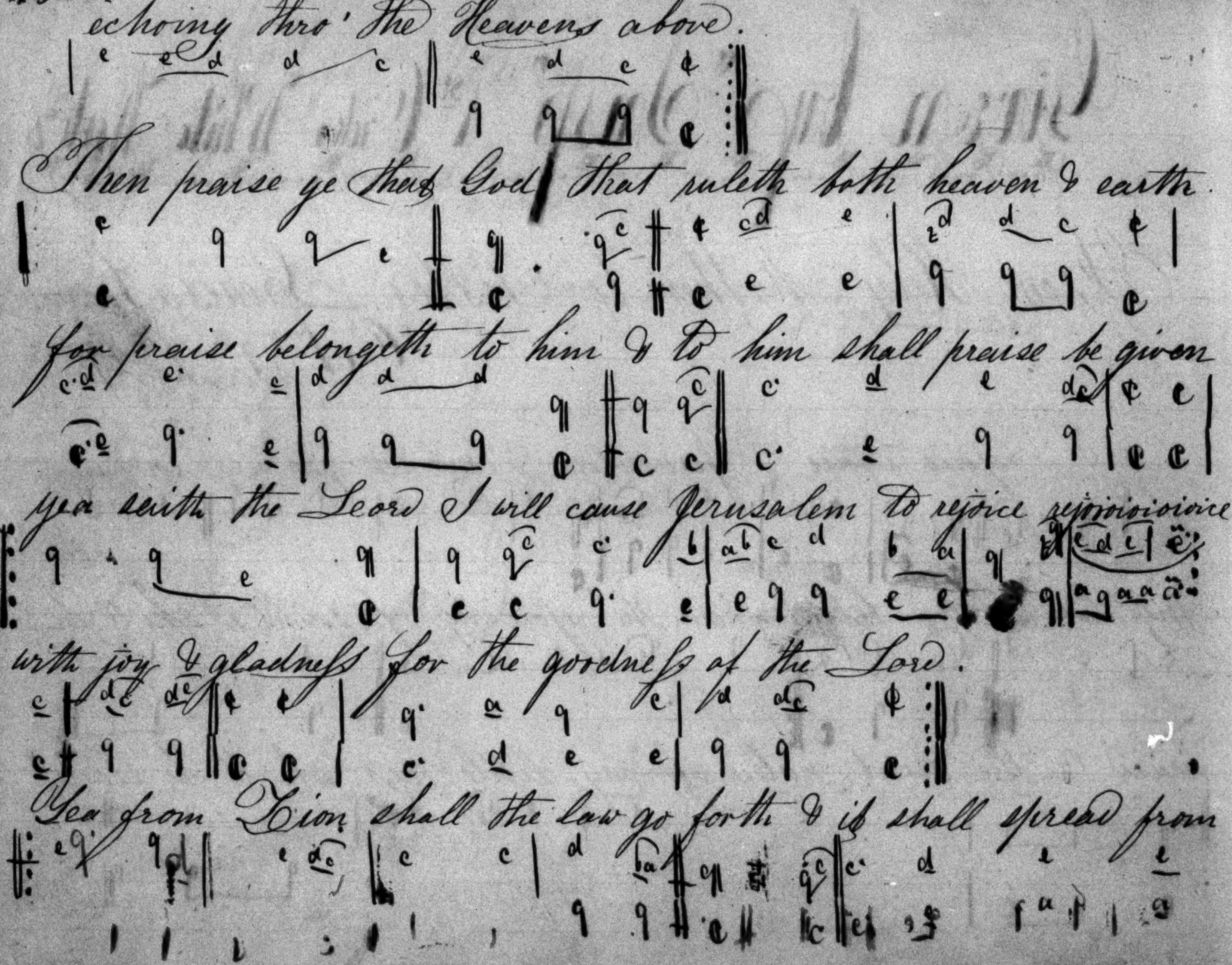
P Hill visiters 1847.

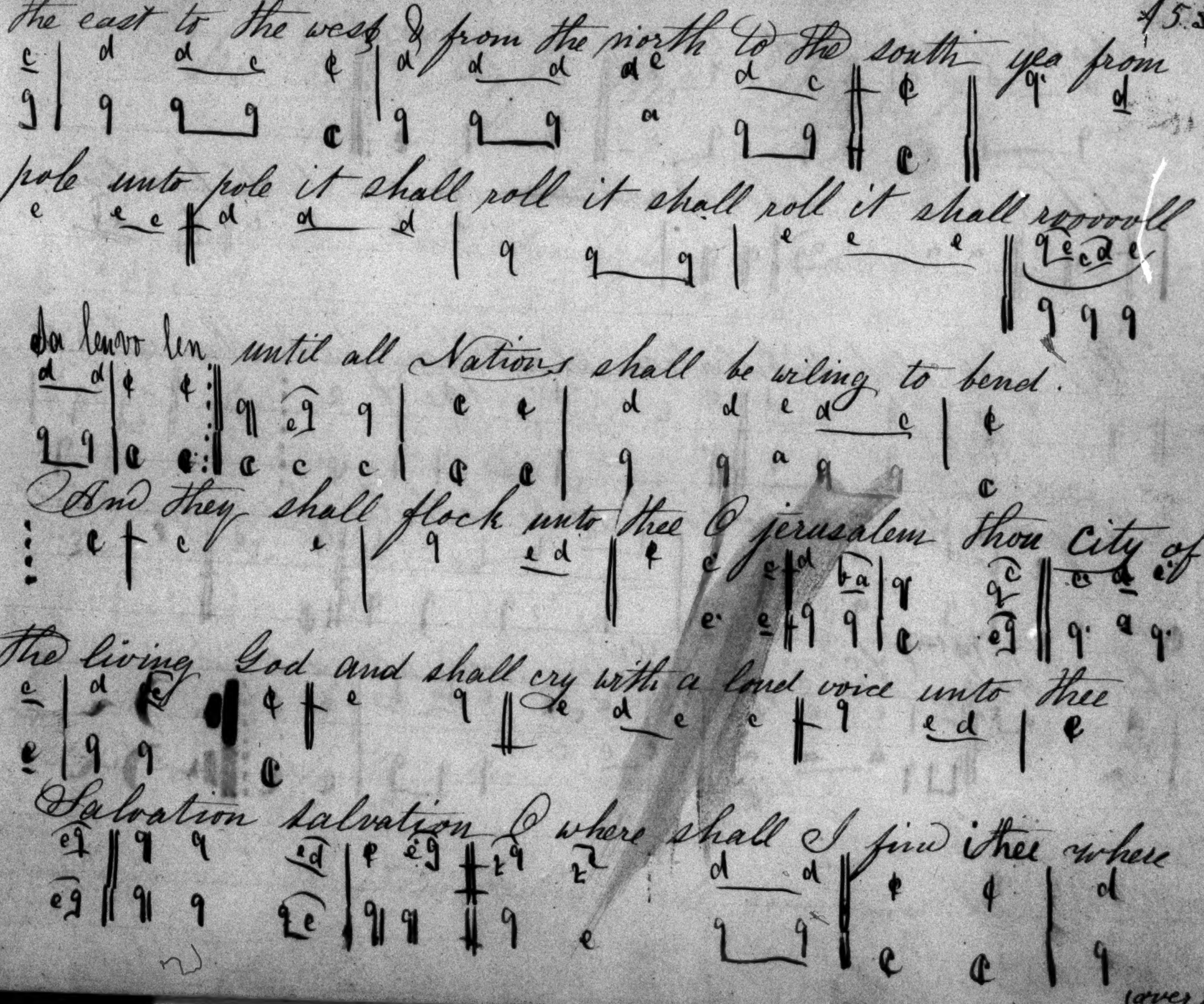
Given by "Insp" 1st Order White Water.

From Holy Mother to Sister Louisa Farnam.

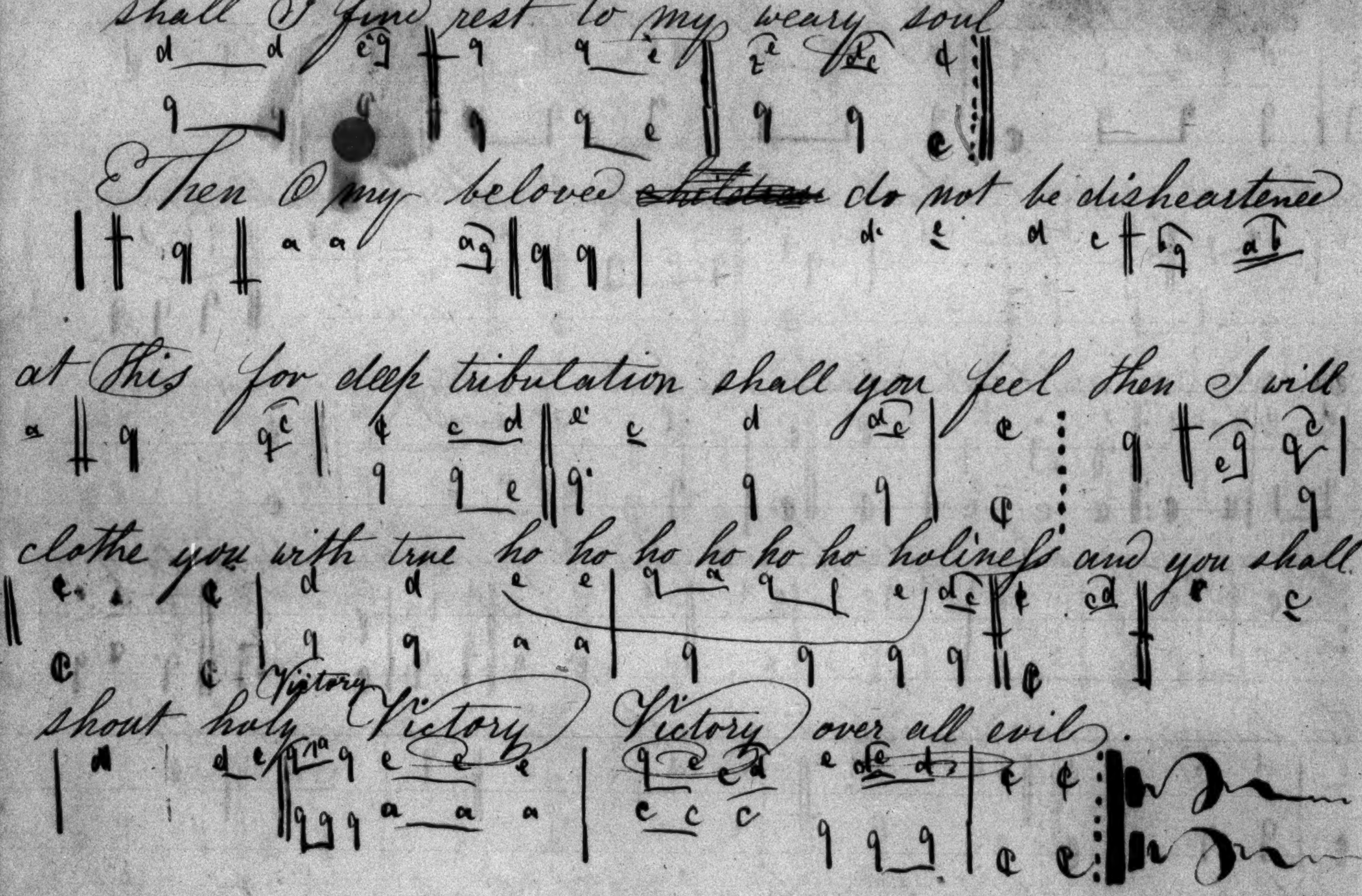
"Oct" 7th 1847.


O rejoice rejoice O Jerusalem & come low yea very low in-
my low valley below where the rejoicing of saints shall be
heard & the sweet notes of my little ones shall be heard


echoing thro' the Heavens above.
Then praise ye that God that ruleth both heaven & earth.
for praise belongeth to him & to him shall praise be given
yea saith the Lord I will cause Jerusalem to rejoice rejoioioioice
with joy & gladness for the goodness of the Lord.
Yea from Zion shall the law go forth & it shall spread from

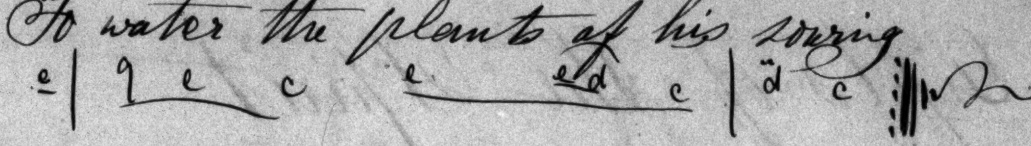

the east to the west & from the north to the south yea from
pole unto pole it shall roll it shall roll it shall roooooll
La lenoo len until all Nations shall be wiling to bend.
O And they shall flock unto thee O jerusalem thou City of
the living God and shall cry with a loud voice unto thee
Salvation salvation O where shall I find thee where

(over)


shall I find rest to my weary soul
Then O my beloved ~~[illegible]~~ do not be disheartened
at this for deep tribulation shall you feel then I will
clothe you with true ho ho ho ho ho ho holiness and you shall
shout holy Victory Victory Victory over all evil

The Gifts of the Spirit

How freely does Heaven her blessings bestow
ed | c d c a c c | e e d c
On all who are humble & lowly
c | e g g a g e | ed c |
As pure living waters from fountains they flow
d c d c | a c c e de d | c
To comfort the meek pure & holy
c | e g g e ed c | d c ||
As showers of rain on a dry thirsty land
c e g g | a g g c d c | g
The gifts of the Spirit are flowing
d e d c | e g g ac | c
Diffused by the Fathers all bountiful hand.
ed | c d c a c c | e e d c



Each plant that is joined to the pure living root
Its branches are daily extending
Will bring forth in season some precious good fruit
Of mercy & truth richly blending
The fruits of the spirit are peace love & joy
And all the rich graces of heaven
Let's cultivate these & let nothing destroy
The plants that our father has given.

* * *

The preceeding was sent Susan Eastabrook
but by whoom I know not
written here "oct" 1847.

From Vt Amy Sawyer To Adaline Wells

I'm marching on to my happy home
‖: g c | c c c e c | d d

And I'll leave this world behind me
d d | e c c a | ag g

On that bright shore I shall weep no more
g | a g g g g | e g g

And sorrow cannot find me
g | c d e c | c c :‖

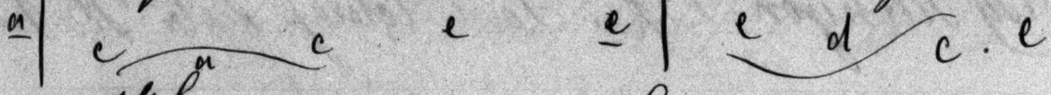
O the way I go is a narrow way
‖: c c | a a a a a | a g g

And it leads to mansions holy
g g | a g e f | g g
'Tis a shining way it is clear as day
g g | c c c e e | d d d
And it leads to endless glory.
d d | e g e c | c c c

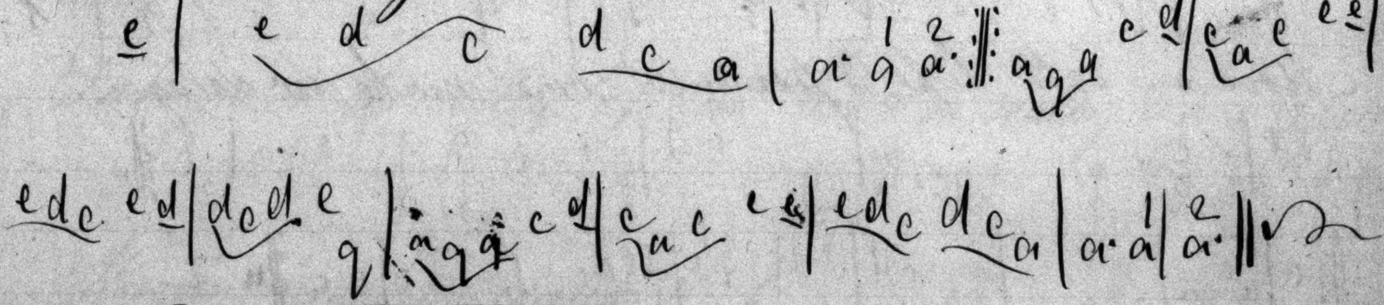
Hopewell Gee. U. Village.

O here's where the gales of heaven do blow
e | e d e g a | g e g a |
Here is the vale where the waters do flow
a g a c a a | g e g a

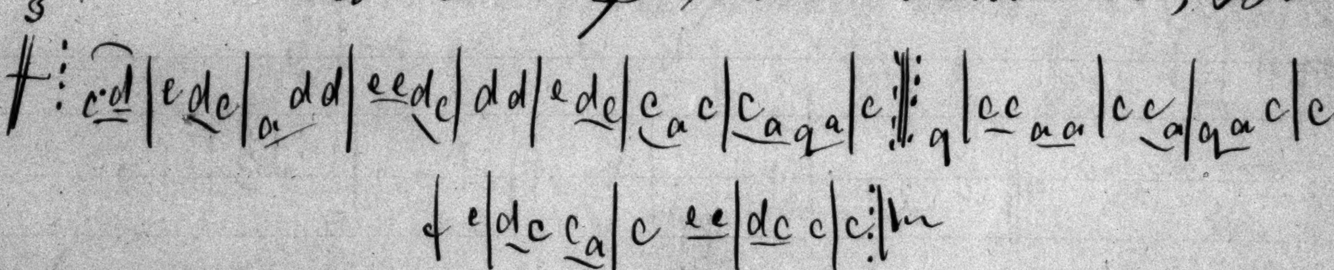
To comfort the soul while travling below



While travling in humiliation

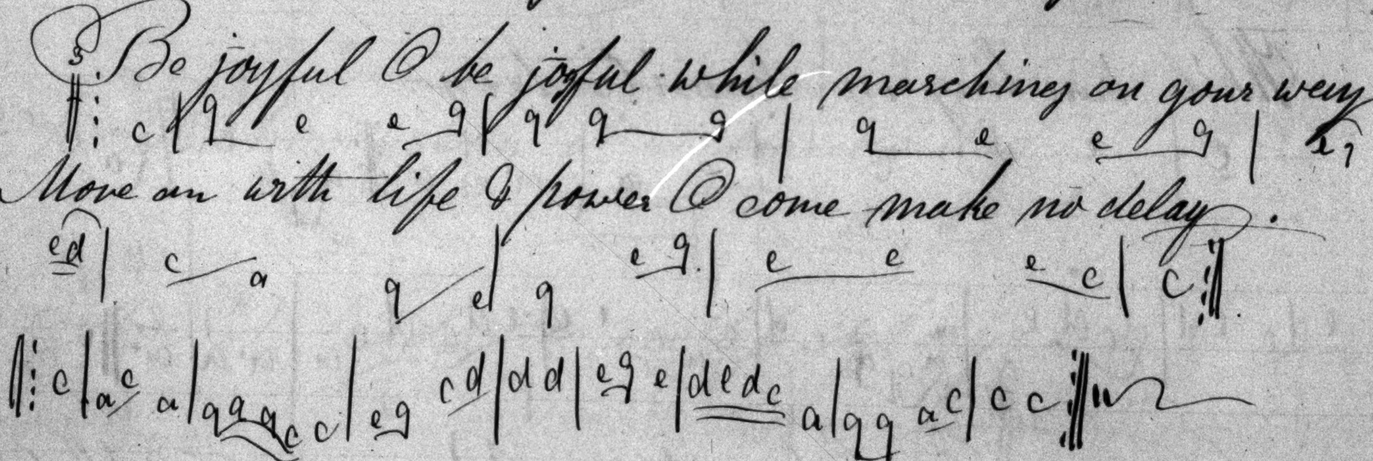


From Charity Bernet Hill to Elderess Sister Hannah, B.



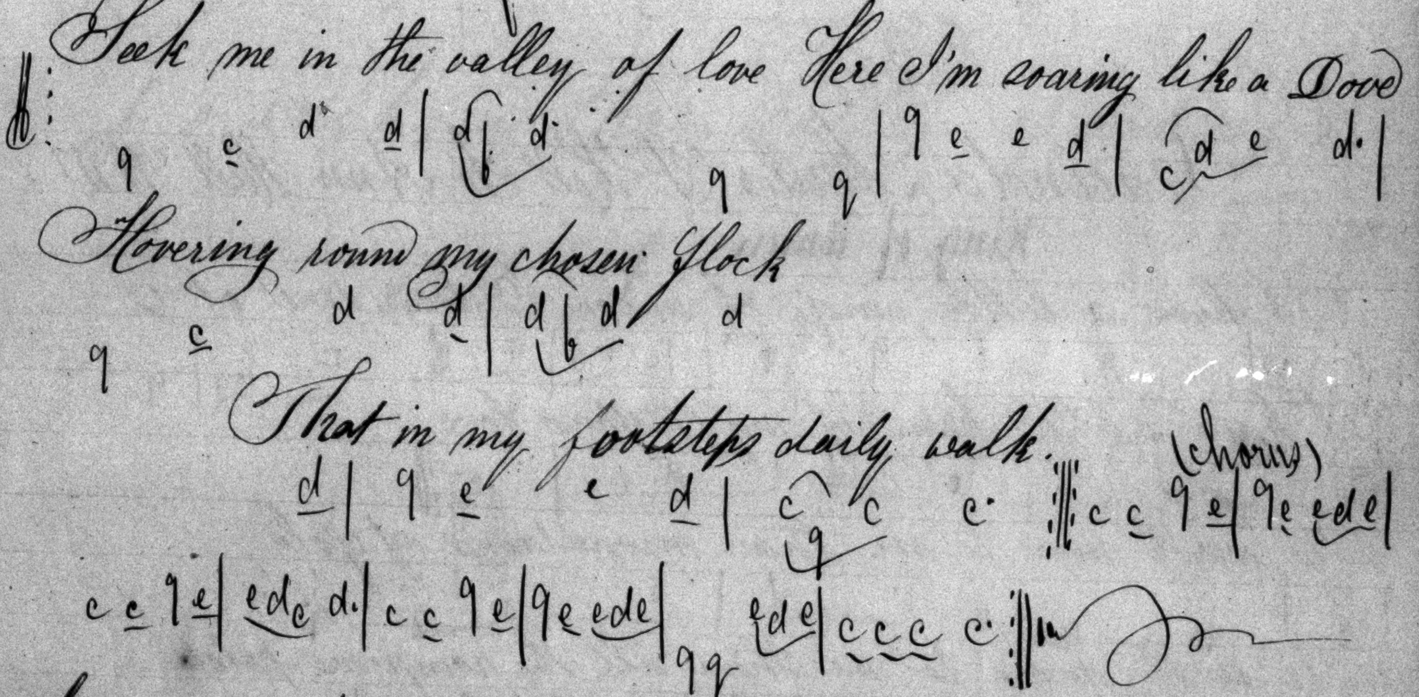
160.

From Betsy Runyon P. H. To Eldress sistr H. B.


Be joyful O be joyful while marching on your way
c g e e g g g g g e e g e
Move on with life & power O come make no delay.
e d c a g e g e g e e e c c
c a c a g g g c c e g c d d d e g e d e d c a g g a c c c

Prudence Carnahan P. H. to E. S. H. Boggett.

Vale of Love:


Seek me in the valley of love Here I'm soaring like a Dove
g c d d | d b d g g | g e e d | c d e d· |
Hovering round my chosen flock
g c d d | d b d d
That in my footsteps daily walk.
d | g e e d | c g c c· :||
(chorus)
c c g e | g e e d e |
c c g e | e d c d· | c c g e | g e e d e | g g e d e | c c c c· :||

To such my blessing shall extend I'll lead them forth by right hand
To fountains of eternal joy Where nothing can their souls annoy
(chorus)

(over)

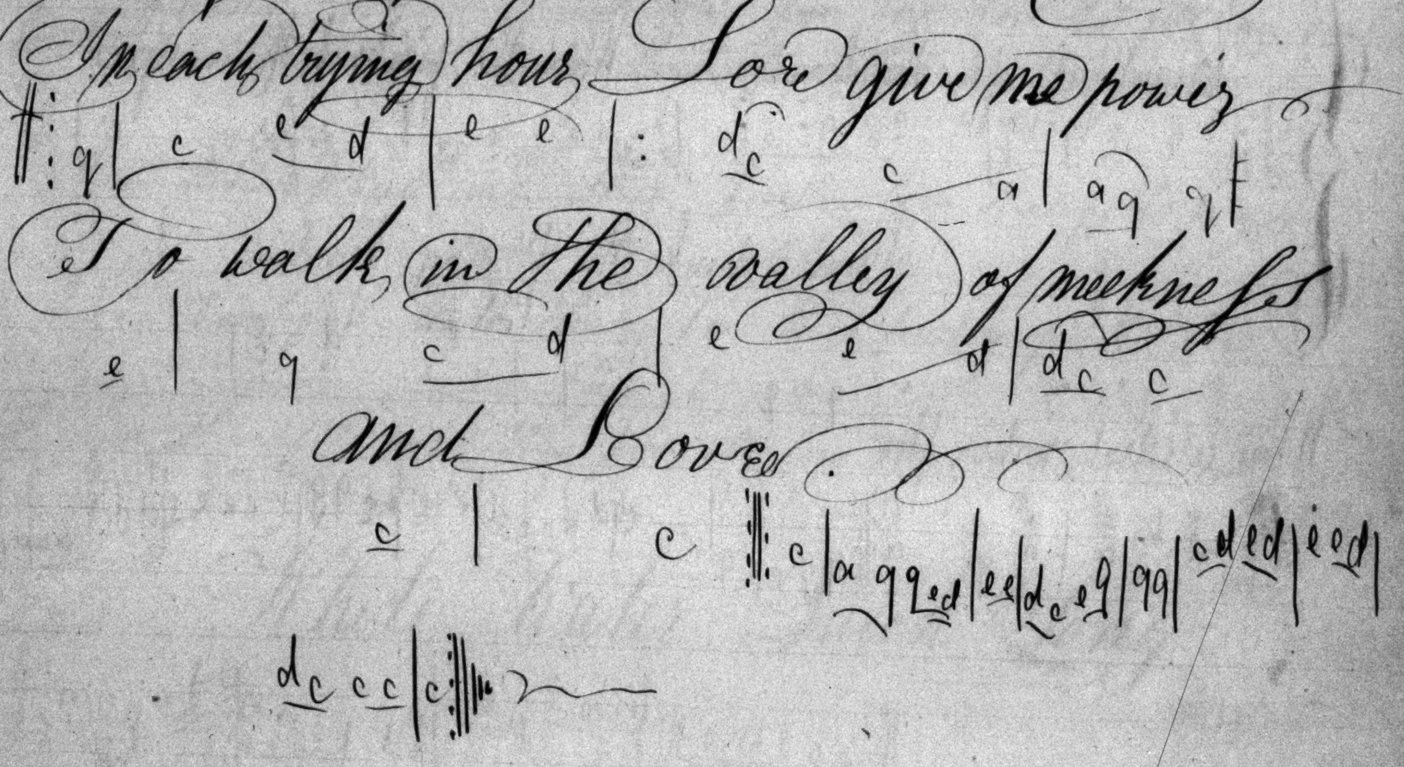
Ye shall on lem sa holen sel And in my kingdom ye shall be
Bright ornaments of my delight
Clothed in garments glittering white.
(chorus.)

Lucinda Miller O Hill To Ann Hall WWV.

Ring of Union

I have a little ring of union O how sweet it is
c | c d e f g g a | g e e d | e d c a g | g
I have a little chain of my Mother's love
e g a g g | c d e d c | c ||
It's worth more to me than mountains of gold
a | g g a c d | e a g g
It's worth more to me than all the pompious pride
d | e g g g a | g g g e d e
this world can afford.
d | c a c c ||

Sally Rupe P.H. To Ann Hall.


In each trying hour Lord give me power
‖: g | c e d | e e | : d c c a | a g g t
To walk in the valley of meekness
e | g c d | e e d | d c c
and Love.
c | c ‖: c | a g g e d | e e | d c e g | g g | c d e d | e e d |
d c c c | c :‖

464. Learn'd of the P Hill Visiters oct" 1847.

Beautiful upon the Mountains Where the fruits of Heaven grow

e e g g a a g e | e e g e f d c e |

Come & drink the flowing fountain

Where celestial waters flow g g a a | e e d c |

b b b a | a g a :|| g g e f g | a a d d d c c d | e e e e g g | a e e e e d d e | a a a a a :||

White White Water

O glory to the L Lord for the love that fills my soul

~~O I'm thankful unto thee for this pretty pretty love~~

||: a b a g e d | d c c d d e g | a

O glory to the Lord

~~O I'm thankful unto thee~~ for the love that fills my soul

a b | a g d d c d | e e e e :||

O I'm thankful unto thee for this pretty pretty love

||: c d e e e c | d e d e e g g | a

O I'm thankful unto thee for the love that fills my soul

b | a g e d d c d | e e e e :||

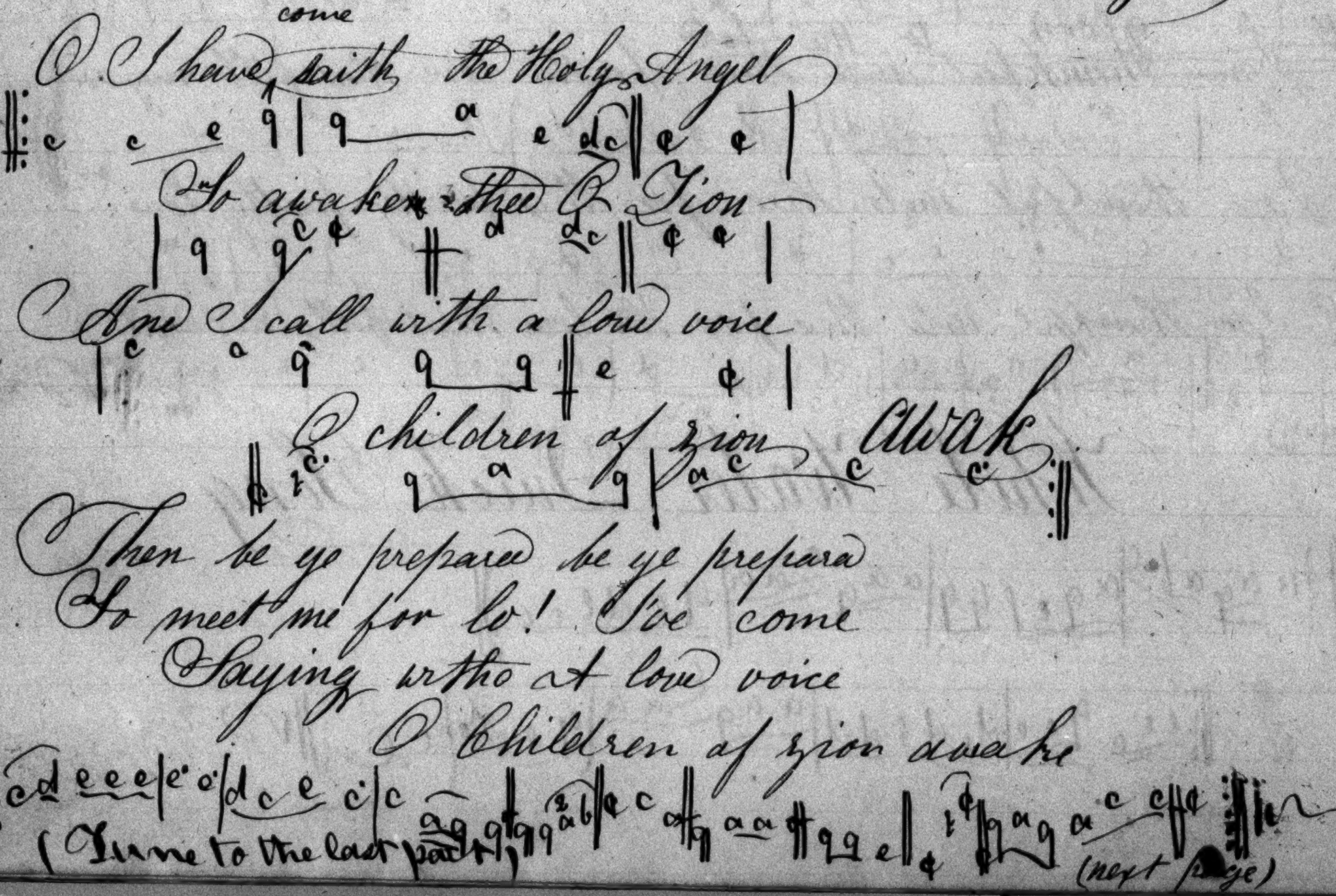
White Water Quick Song

||: a a g a b | c a g e f g g | a a g c a a | g e d d c c :||

||: e e c g e e | d e d e d d | a a g c a a | g e d d | c c :||

Awakning Call on Zion

1st Order White Water Village.


come
O I have saith the Holy Angel
To awaken thee O Zion
And I call with a loud voice
O children of zion awake
Then be ye prepared be ye prepared
To meet me for lo! I've come
Saying with a loud voice
O Children of zion awake
(Turne to the last part)
(next page)

Yea do I hover yea do I hover ovver thee
With my wings spread o vererer thee O Zion
Crying with a loud voice
O Children of Zion Awake

Then why will you sleep O why will you sleep
O why will you slumber in si lence In sorrow & grief
While the mighty Angels do call
O Children of Zion Awake.

168.

Holy Saviors warning & Invitation

First Order, W.W.V. Oct. 1847.

3 || The clouds of night have broken
c͡d c a͡c | c a g | g

The morning light appears
a͡c c c͡d | e c d |

The signs there's no mistake in
g a g | e d f | g

Messiah reigneth here.
g a c | e d͡c f ||

Awake awake from sleeping

Tune to the last part.

: g a g | g a͡c f | c a͡g g g | a c f | c a g e | c a͡c f | g g
a c | e d͡c f :||

continue

And hear the Gospel call
The trumpets loudly sounding
Awak ~~awake from sleeping~~ ye great & small

The morning light is beaming
The day star shines on high
Christs heralds are proclaiming
The burning day is nigh

Ye mortals take the warning
The savior doth invite
Should you neglect the morning
Then comes the doleful night.

Great author of compassion
In mercy do extend
To every tongue & nation
The knowledge of the end.

(continued next page)

Fly fly on wings of morning
Ye heralds bright & clear
Proclaim the solemn warning
The Lord Jehovah fear.

Voluntary Service W W Vill.

O Lord here I am my service now is free
d | e d c d d | e e d c d
A volunteer I've been And a volunteer I'll be
d | e e d c a g g | a g a c c ||
Tho deep tribulation awaits the faithful soul
g | a a a g g g | a g a c c
I ever will be watchful & keep within the fold
d | e e d c a g g | a g g a c c ||
That ~~the~~ ravenous beasts of prey
When lurking round the camp

May never find me sleeping
Or in my duty slack
Salvation is my object I have no other theme
The gospel it is lovely
And in it I'll be seen

Not very, Either. White Water Ohio

That's a very little thing To self to mortify
‖: f e d f | e d | f e f g | a
If you've any doubts g of it g You can easy trys
f e | d f d b g | c | c b c :‖
O how simple it does feel g To be a doing so
: g | g g c c |
The devil he begins to real g f e f | g
| f g g | c
g g I think he'll have to go.
c f e | c b c

Union Village "Oct" 1847.

O Lord my God remember me
¢ 1 e c | c e g ab | c c c

And hear the prayr I offer thee
g | a a c cg | a ag g

A promise which I make to thee
ab | c d c cg | ag e d

O God my Heavenly Father
c | e c d dc | ¢ 1 c 2 ¢ ||

If thou wilt health & vigor give
|: c | ga c d d | a ag g

My time & talents while I live To
e | g g ba g | d de d g |
Thee with cheerfulness I'll give
g | c ca g | a g d
Holy
O ~~God~~ ~~my~~ Heavenly Father.
d | e c d dc | ¢ 1 c 2 ¢ ||

O hear the breathings of my soul When deep afflictions round me roll
Do thou the raging waves controle O God my heavenly Father

And while to thee for strength I cry Let thy good Angels gather nigh
My needy soul with love supply O Holy heavenly Father.

174

Index

Index

#g|c d e|c a a b|c a a g e|g a a b|| 116.

#g g g g g|e e e e e|e a a a e e|| 120.

#g|c c c b c|d d d c d e|e e d c|| ...

Index

#g a g a c c e a g g | g a g g e e e d c c || 5
#g | a g a g a b c g g a | c d c d e f || 14.
¢ g a | c d c g g | c g a | c d c a e g || 39.
#c d e f g g | c d d c g g | f f f e e || ...
¢ g | c d e d c | a b a g e c | c d e d c || ...
¢ c d e f e d | c f c d | c d c d || 56.
¢ g c d d e d | c d e g e d d c a | c d || 61.
¢: g b a g c c | d c b g b a g c d | d d d | 80.
#: c d g e | g a b g c | g e | g a g || 96.

Index of
Tunes without words.

#c d e | c d e | d c a b c c || 120.
#d c d e g g | e f e d c d d | d c d e g g || 130
#g | c c c c e | e d d d d | e d e | g g g || 136.
#: g e e d e c a a | c d e d e c || 140.
¢ ~~g a b a g~~ || d | e f e e d c | d c d e g a b a a g || 144.
#c d | e e d c | a d d | e e d c | d d || 159.
#a a g a b c | a g e f g g || ... 165.
Awake the morning light. .44.
As the flowing streams of. .73.
Awake arise & be ye strong. 109.

Index

By day & night I will: 119.
Be joyful O be joyful .. 160.
Beautiful upon the mountain. 164.

Come come gather free gather. 6.
Come come holy love come .. 13.
Comee come heavenly love. 29.
~~I want to be united with~~
Cheer up & be encouraged 19.
Come my holy saviors love. 32.
Cheer up cheer up ye faithful. 54.
Come to the fountain mothers. 58.
Come come gather love .. 59.
Come sweet repentance ... 60.
Come come to the fountain. 62.
Come pretty freedom shake off. [illegible]8.

Index

Come O come ye little few 97.
Come love come love & fill me 92.
Come O come without delay. 144.
Come come humility fit me for 126.

Down down I mean to go I. 9[illegible]6.

Fly swift ye bright Angels. 52.
From the hights of fair sina... 115.

Good morning my friends... 114.

Holy father crown my spirit. 27.
Here me O my God while in deep. 49.
Here is power here is love come... 61.
Holy love holy love come. 119.
Here we go here we go to the. 181.

Index

"Here I go on the wing the wings 147.
"Holy holy power pol ... 150.
"How freely does heaven her ... 155
"Heaven heaven is my happy home. 125.
I want to be united with "Moth" 15.
I'll labor to gain the gifts. 27.
I'll search to the botton. 33.
I hear a voice from on high. 46.
In zions pure mansion of . 60.
I will lead you says mother. 62.
I am a holy propet I speak. 67.
In the path of resignation. 90.
I am swiftly sailing with. 93
In the vale of purity behold. 94.
In fervent cries & tears O. 98.
I am a pure Angel of love 101.
I now behold a shining ... 112.

Index

I am bound for that holy 124.
I want to take a little dance . 126.
I'm sounding my trumpet 142.
I want no greater name than 145.
I am a sweet comforter. ... 148.
I'm marching On to my happy. 157.
I have a little ring of union - 162.
In each trying hour lord give - 163.

Limber limber I will be --- 7.
Little children dont you see - 24.
Let saints rejoice & Angels - 50.
Tas na vac na mer re O ... 98.
Little children gather love. ... 118.
Like a little busy bee we'll fly - 124.
Love love holy love com come. 132.
Little children come to me. 137.

Index

My dear children says Mother .... 48.
Move on move on O ye faithful. 89.
My mothers love my Mothers love.... 133.

O sound sound ye aloud O ... 1.
O heavenly father O heavenly 5.
O I am the Almighty ... 9.
O heavenly Mother hear my .. 11.
O Lord a prayerful spirit .. 14.
O feed me my Mother from .. 23.
O Zion arise arise forth .. 35.
O come come Mothers love 40.
O this is the pretty way ....
O the pretty gifts of God .. 41.
O awake awake & shake your .. ...
O hear our mother calling .. 42
O come thou sweet refreshing .. ...

Index

O come gather pretty love 44
O raise your hearts .... 51.
O my blessed Parents 54
O liberty sweet liberty .. 58.
O heavenly ~~father~~ power .. 70
O how sweet O how cheering. 80.
O ho ho saith the angel. 82.
O what a pretty sight to see 85.
O now I mean to rise &. 113.
O my soul O my soul hear. 104.
O I have got a little ball. 105.
Onward time is swiftly rolling. 107.
O this blessed way ill keep. 110.
O what is pomp & splendor 121.
O come my dear children. 123.
O come holy love help me. " ...
On the wings of love I'll. 134.

Index

On flowing streams well 138
O why will you sleep O 139.
O the war is now begun 147.
O rejoice rejoice O jerusalem 151.
O heres where the gales of 158.
O I'm thankful unto thee, 165.
O I have come saith the 166.
O Lord here I am ---- 170.
O Lord my God remember me, 172.
Press on press on O my -- 111.
Pretty Mother has sent me 113.
Pure love O it is ~~good~~ sweet. 128.

Roll on roll on O mighty... 140.

See the Angels all around 7.
Seek me in the valley -- 161.

Index

Travel on travel on O ye meek 92
The blessings of heaven in streams 4.
The prophets saw in vision clear 16.
The valley the valley with love 26.
The time has come for us to go 31.
The beneling work the beneling... 117.
The clouds of night have broken 168.
That's a very little thing.... 171.

While were marching while were 54.
We'll praise the Lord that... 87.
While on the sea I'm sailing... 88.
Who led me to the fountain ....102.
When the storms of sorrow roll 106.
Words of faith are often spoken 127.
We'll raise the song of triumph...135.
We've raised the march & on we go—...141.